Radio MIRROR

ROUGH COPY

10¢

A MACFADDEN PUBLICATION

FEBRUARY

The Most Daring Exposé Ever Broadcast—

THOMAS E. DEWEY'S Own Story of His WAR ON CRIME

—

GRACIE ALLEN TELLS "HOW MY CHILDREN BRING ME UP"

—

When JACK OAKIE Was GINGER ROGERS' STAR BOARDER

DEANNA DURBIN

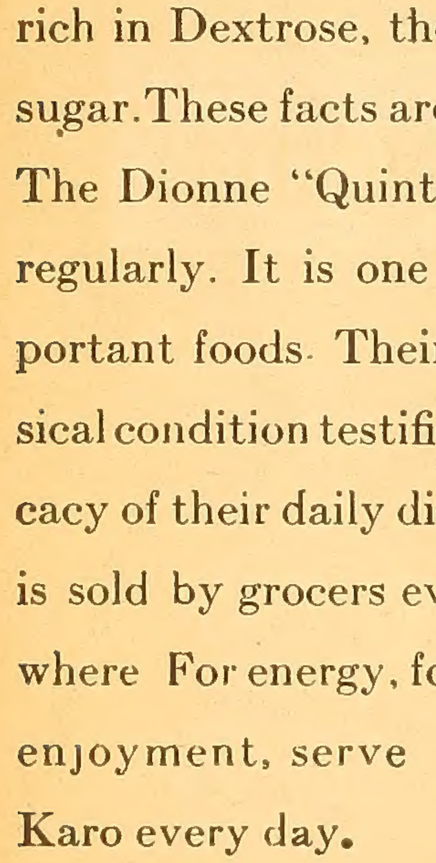
ROUGH COPY

for further information about Karo Syrup—

"Page the Quints!"

Karo

KARO is more than a delicious syrup. It is a vital, energizing *food*. It is rich in Dextrose, the great food-energy sugar. These facts are known to millions. The Dionne "Quints" are served Karo regularly. It is one of their most important foods. Their glorious physical condition testifies to the efficacy of their daily diet. Karo is sold by grocers everywhere. For energy, for enjoyment, serve Karo every day.



remember—
KARO *is rich in*
DEXTROSE
the vital food-energy sugar...

Dextrose is called "muscle" sugar by doctors. It is the natural "fuel" of the body. Practically all physical energy comes from Dextrose.

Yvonne

Marie

Cecile

Annette

Emilie

READING FROM TOP TO BOTTOM:

YVONNE *is serious. She "mothers" her sisters.* "BABY MARIE" *is the smallest of the five little girls. But what she lacks in bulk she makes up in sympathetic personality.* CECILE *is the mischievous Quintuplet. Alert and curious, she is the most active of them all.* ANNETTE *is bold, daring. In "Follow the Leader" she is the leader* EMILIE *is shy but independent. She captures everyone's heart.*

World Copyright, 1938, NEA Service, Inc.

BRITISH COPY

DRAFTS?

GARGLE LISTERINE

Like wet feet, drafts are dangerous because they chill the body unequally, weakening its resistance to germs. Avoid all drafts, and when you have been in one, gargle Listerine.

EXPOSURE?

GARGLE LISTERINE

When a person coughs or sneezes on you, the air carries bacteria and deposits them in your nose and throat. Prompt action with Listerine, which kills germs, may avert an oncoming cold.

Listerine kills germs associated with colds and sore throat

Tests During 7 Years' Research Show Cold Prevention Results That Amaze Even Medical Men

No remedy or treatment that we know of can show the brilliant clinical record in fighting colds that Listerine advances. Listerine offers you the possibility of getting off with light colds this year, or *no colds at all*. It is the new therapy that succeeds.

Tests made during 7 years of research showed this:

That those who gargled Listerine Antiseptic twice a day *had fewer colds, milder colds, and colds of shorter duration than non-users.* More important still—colds of Listerine users reached the *dreaded danger zone of the chest* less frequently than colds of non-users.

Why such results, that impress even medical men? Why is Listerine preferred to drastic purgatives that may weaken the system, vaccines that sometimes upset the patient, and those inhalants which may irritate the nasal passages?

Here is why: Listerine treats colds for what they really are—acute local infections. And the quickest way to combat local infections, as any doctor will tell you, is to kill the germs involved in them. That is exactly what the Listerine gargle does.

The secret of Listerine's success, we believe, must be that it reaches the virus (germ) which many authorities say causes colds. At the same time it kills by millions the threatening "secondary invaders"—germs that usually inhabit even normal mouths, waiting until resistance is low to strike. Among them are the dangerous influenza and streptococcus germs. These "secondary invaders" are the germs that complicate a cold and produce inflammation. *They must be held under control.*

Five minutes after gargling with Listerine Antiseptic, tests showed a germ reduction averaging 94.6%. Fifteen minutes after, 96.7%. Even one hour after, nearly 80% on the average. This amazing germ reduction gives Nature a helping hand, and materially reduces the risk of cold. That is a matter of laboratory record.

Use Listerine night and morning, and at the first symptom of a cold, increase the gargle to once every two hours. This pleasant precaution may spare you a long and expensive period of suffering.

LAMBERT PHARMACAL COMPANY
St. Louis, Mo.

"BEAUTY BATH SWEEPS AWAY TOBACCO-STAINED DEPOSITS"

WHY DON'T YOU TRY A TUBE?

Don't take our word or the word of famous New York beauties about Listerine Tooth Paste. Try it yourself. See how quickly it attacks tobacco-stained deposits on teeth. How its fragrant, milky-white solution bathes the teeth and gums and leaves them fresh, clean and healthy. How its high-lustre polishing agents restore natural brilliance and beauty to your teeth. Don't forget its economy either. More than a quarter of a pound of first-rate dentifrice in the 40¢ tube. The 25¢ size is proportionately economical. Get a tube from your druggist today.

THERE WERE 7 LITTLE DEVILS ON HER HEAD

Ugh! How she loathed that pepless, logy, irritable feeling—those headaches that seemed like 7 little devils pounding on her head. It was hard to realize constipation could cause so many troubles.

YET HOW QUICKLY THIS NEW IDEA BRIGHTENED UP LIFE!

A friend recommended FEEN-A-MINT—and how quickly the sunshine came back into life! She found, as you will too, that no other type of laxative CAN do exactly what FEEN-A-MINT does! Try this chewing gum laxative. It's delicious, but more important still—

You get ALL THREE of these important benefits in FEEN-A-MINT

1. **NO STOMACH UPSET**—With FEEN-A-MINT you don't swallow a heavy, bulky dose; there is nothing to burden digestion.
2. **CHEWING AIDS DIGESTION**—The chewing stimulates the flow of the same natural alkaline fluids that help food digest.
3. **ACTS WHERE YOU NEED IT**—FEEN-A-MINT's tasteless laxative ingredient does not affect stomach action. It passes to the intestine and works where it *should*.

You'll *enjoy* taking FEEN-A-MINT—there's no griping, nausea, or weakening after-effects. Ideal for children—they love its flavor. More than 16 million people have already changed to FEEN-A-MINT. Make it *your* family laxative! At all druggists, or write for generous FREE trial package. Dept. 57, FEEN-A-MINT, Newark, N. J.

DELICIOUS
Tastes like your favorite chewing gum

FEBRUARY, 1938 VOL. 9 NO. 4

Radio Mirror

ERNEST V. HEYN, Executive Editor
FRED R. SAMMIS, Editor
BELLE LANDESMAN, ASSISTANT EDITOR

Special features

Gracie Allen Tells "How My Children Bring Me Up" 10
Meet two very remarkable and charming kids, indeed

We Present Radio's Man of the Hour 13
Thomas E. Dewey's daring broadcast exposé of crime

The Heart of Deanna Durbin ..... Adele Whitely Fletcher 16
You've never read a more revealing story

Shadows in the Stars ..... Myra Kingsley 18
What will 1938 bring your favorite stars?

I Know the Truth About Rudy Vallee's Strangest Feud ..... Jerry Wald 22
The man who started a five-year battle tells all

When Jack Oakie was Ginger Rogers' Star Boarder ..... Jack Sher 24
A house is the real hero of this story

The $2,000,000.00 Temptation ..... Floyd Gibbons 27
A penniless cow-puncher finds a fortune

Behind the Hollywood Front ..... Jimmie Fidler 28
NBC's star reporter broadcasting more exclusives

Betty Lou—The Star Who Doesn't Exist ..... Dan Wheeler 32
Is she fat or thin, blonde or brunette?

Lum and Abner in an Abandoned Quandary .. Charles Lauck and Norris Goff 34
Concluding their hilarious adventures in Pine Ridge

Make Way for Melody ..... Fred Rutledge 36
Part three of this great life story of Jeanette MacDonald

Take Your Pun Where You Find It 39
Phil Baker's own readio-broadcast—a laugh riot

Life of Mary Sothern ..... Don Becker 40
There's a startling climax to this action packed serial

Added attractions

What's New from Coast-to-Coast 4
What Do You Want to Say? ... 6
Bring 'Em Back Alive and Lively 19
Lamour the Merrier 31
Radio Mirror Almanac 41
Facing the Music 50
Prof. Quiz' Twenty Questions 57
What Do You Want to Know? .. 58
Unmask your Beauty 62
Orchids on Your Kitchen Budget .. 64
Put the Bee on Your Spelling 65
Winners of the Benny Goodman-Swing Limerick Contest 91

COVER—DEANNA DURBIN
UNIVERSAL STUDIOS PHOTOGRAPH DONE IN COLORS BY ROBERT REID

RADIO MIRROR (Copyright, 1937, by Macfadden Publications, Inc.). The contents of this magazine may not be reprinted, either wholly or in part without permission. Published monthly by Macfadden Publications, Inc., Washington and South Avenues, Dunellen, New Jersey. General offices, 205 East 42nd Street, New York, N. Y. Editorial and advertising offices, Chanin Building, 122 East 42nd Street, New York, N. Y. Bernarr Macfadden, President; Wesley F. Pape, Secretary; Irene T. Kennedy, Treasurer; Walter Hanlon, Advertising Director. Entered as second-class matter September 14, 1933, at the Post Office at Dunellen, New Jersey, under the Act of March 3, 1879. Price in United States $1.00 a year; 10c a copy. In U. S. Possessions, Canada, Newfoundland, Cuba, Mexico, Haiti, Dominican Republic, Spain and Possessions, and Central and South American countries excepting British Honduras, British, Dutch and French Guiana, $1.50 a year; all other countries $2.50 a year. While Manuscripts, Photographs and Drawings are submitted at the owners' risk, every effort will be made to return those found unavailable if accompanied by sufficient 1st class postage, and explicit name and address. But we will not be responsible for any losses of such matter contributed. Contributors are especially advised to be sure to retain copies of their contributions; otherwise they are taking unnecessary risk. Printed in the U. S. A. by Art Color Printing Company, Dunellen, N. J.

TUNE IN on Dr. Allan Roy Dafoe every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, 4:45 P.M., E.S.T., Columbia Network.

A Dream walking . . .

FOOLISH WORDS of a popular song. But there's truth in them. In his heart, every man idealizes the woman he loves. He likes to think of her as sweetly wholesome, fragrant, clean the way flowers are clean.

Much of the glamour that surrounds the loved woman in her *man's eyes, springs from the complete freshness and utter exquisiteness of her person.* Keep yourself wholesomely, sweetly clean!

Your hair, and skin, your teeth—of course you care for them faithfully. But are you attending to that more intimate phase of cleanliness, that of "Feminine Hygiene"? Truly nice women practice Feminine Hygiene regularly, as a habit of personal grooming. Do you? It will help to give you that poise, that *sureness of yourself,* that is a part of charm.

The practice of intimate Feminine Hygiene is so simple and so easy. As an effective cleansing douche we recommend "Lysol" in the proper dilution with water. "Lysol" cleanses and deodorizes gently but thoroughly.

You must surely read these six reasons why "Lysol" is recommended for your intimate hygiene—to give you assurance of intimate cleanliness.

1—Non-Caustic . . . "Lysol", in the proper dilution, is gentle. It contains no harmful free caustic alkali.

2—Effectiveness . . . "Lysol" is a powerful *germicide,* active under practical conditions . . . effective in the presence of organic matter (such as dirt, mucus, serum, etc.).

3—Penetration . . . "Lysol" solutions spread because of low surface tension, and thus virtually *search out germs.*

4—Economy . . . "Lysol", because it is concentrated, costs only about one cent an application in the proper dilution for Feminine Hygiene.

5—Odor . . . The cleanly odor of "Lysol" disappears after use.

6—Stability . . . "Lysol" keeps its full strength no matter how long it is kept, no matter how often it is uncorked.

Lysol Disinfectant

For your cleansing douche

What Every Woman Should Know

SEND THIS COUPON FOR "LYSOL" BOOKLET

LEHN & FINK Products Corp., Dept 2-R.M.
Bloomfield, N. J., U. S. A.

Send me your free booklet *"Lysol vs. Germs"* which tells the many uses of "Lysol".

Name _____

Street _____

City _____ *State* _____

Copyright 1938 by Lehn & Fink Products Corp.

WHAT'S NEW FROM COAST-TO-COAST

Below, a Paramount photographer was lurking nearby as Jack Benny lunched with Marie Horn, Hollywood tennis champ and Carole Lombard stopped to say hello.

Left, Pauline Hopkins, author and star of WLW's Mad Hatterfields. A rare snapshot (below) catches Rudy Vallee dining with Gloria Youngblood at Palm Springs.

Don English-Paramount

Hyman Fink

By DAN SENSENEY

BEFORE the month of January is out, you will no longer be able to listen to Today's Children!

Nor is this idle rumor. All plans have been made. The concluding episodes in radio's leading daytime serial have been written. The new show, from the pen of the same author, Irna Phillips, has been cast and rehearsed. Today's Children, at the very height of its success, is going off the air, to become nothing more than a legendary figure in radio history.

Because Irna Phillips and the sponsor feel that Today's Children belongs to its listeners, and because no announcement of the reasons will be made on the air, they have consented to tell you through the pages of RADIO MIRROR why they are making this seemingly drastic move.

It's a strange story. Today's Children has been successful because it has been real and true to life. The problems of its characters have always been real-life problems, like those you and I might face. Miss Phillips never resorted to melodrama or blood and thunder. You never felt that you were listening to fiction, but to actual fact.

Now, after five years on the air, Irna Phillips found that she'd written her characters into a stone wall. The characters had been developing all that time. All their troubles and heartaches had made them wiser,

more sympathetic and understanding. The result was that it was almost impossible to use them in dramatic situations without taking away from them that hard-won understanding and wisdom. Miss Phillips could have resorted to melodramatic devices, but she was convinced that listeners didn't want Mother Moran to become suddenly involved with a one-legged pirate and a box of missing jewels, or some such exciting but fictional device.

There was only one answer—the story of Today's Children was finished. Sponsors were regretful, but they were forced to agree with Miss Phillips, and in the end they commissioned her to write a new show, The Woman in White, to take the place of the old one. As you might guess from its title, The Woman in White has a nurse for its heroine; and in it, Irna Phillips promises, you'll find the same warm human appeal and realistic point of view that made Today's Children so popular.

* * *

WHILE BING CROSBY and Bob Burns do their stints for the Kraft Music Hall their wives have been spending much of their time together working on what are known as tiny garments. The Crosby infant—and Bing's still betting it's a girl—is due about the time you read this; the Burns kin early in the Spring.

* * *

Jack Benny never learns. He went to Palm Springs not long ago, and at The Dunes he spied a fiddle and began to play it. Led by Tony Martin, the score or so of movie celebrities in the night club quietly left the room. Absorbed in his art, Jack finally looked up to find himself practically alone. The only one left was Marcel LaMaze—who handed Jack a dollar bill and then left too.

* * *

Don't expect to hear Alice Faye on the air again for quite a while after she finishes her present series with Chesterfield. Her doctor has insisted that she give both voice and nerves a rest.

* * *

NEW ORLEANS—Long before anybody thought enough of radio to publish a magazine like this about it, a New Orleans kid named Joe Uhalt was bitten severely by the microphone bug. Not many people, in those early nineteen-twenties, had a radio set or even wanted one, but Joe didn't care—he lived, ate and slept radio just the same. He got to work and fitted up a five-watt broadcasting studio in his own bedroom, with which he gave New Orleans some of its first radio programs.

He's still at it—only now Joe Uhalt is the president of WDSU, Inc., one of the best-equipped studios in the south. Everybody down there affectionately calls WDSU "the Uhalt station." It's affiliated with the NBC Blue network.

Nowadays, Joe is a big executive, having fun watching his station grow in power and prestige. But it isn't likely he ever has as much fun as he had in the old days when growing ambitious, he decided to give New Orleans listeners their first (*Continued on page* 80)

No man thrills to the touch of Chapped Hands

● Dusty jobs, chapping weather, household heat...all spoil the looks of dainty hands. Tender skin gets red, dry, grimy-rough. Not thrilling to any man! Your hands need Hinds... Hinds is extra-creamy, extra-soothing to sore, chapped hands. And now it contains the "sunshine" Vitamin D that skin absorbs! Used faithfully, Hinds gives you soft *Honeymoon Hands!*

Hinds Honey and Almond Cream for Honeymoon Hands

● $1.00, 50c, 25c, and 10c sizes. Dispenser free with 50c size . . . fits on the bottle, ready to use.

Copyright, 1938, Lehn & Fink Products Corporation, Bloomfield, N. J.

WHAT DO YOU WANT TO SAY?

Even rival comedians stop to listen every Wednesday when Fred Allen has his say on Town Hall Tonight.

FIRST PRIZE

THANKS A MILLION!

I believe I'm perfectly safe in saying millions of Jeanette MacDonald fans will heartily agree with me that their radio schedule is complete now that we hear her glorious voice over the airwaves.

All I can further say is, if Miss MacDonald's future programs are only half as delightful as her first, we are all more than satisfied.

Thanks a million for a very pleasant half-hour, Miss MacDonald.

MISS MARY MARGARET OSBORNE,
Mobile, Ala.

SECOND PRIZE

IT'S NELSON EDDY AGAIN!

I can't agree at all with the winner of prize letter number two in November RADIO MIRROR.

The winner said that Nelson Eddy is too talented to be co-starred with comedians. My opinion is that no matter who is on the same program with him, whether it be the worst comedian or the most talented actress, he still sings as well as ever.

Why shouldn't Eddy "crack" a few jokes once in a while? I'm in favor of Mr. Eddy being himself at least on the radio.

MARY HARRIS,
Fort Worth, Texas

THIRD PRIZE

ANOTHER EDDY FAN IS HEARD

Here is another Eddy fan who is sorry Nelson ever signed for the Chase and Sanborn conglomeration, and sincerely hopes that he never signs for such a spot again. The fine music with which Mr. Eddy is identified needs no comedy relief.

Nelson seems to be enjoying himself on this program. However, he has dedicated himself to the entertainment of others, and I'm afraid his public is not enjoying these programs as much as he is!

R. E. D., Peoria, Ill.

FOURTH PRIZE

THE SPELL WAS BROKEN

Last night (Sunday, Sept. 26, at 10:30) I listened in to a weird story sponsored by the producers of Pocahontas coal.

Everything went fine the first half of the program —the suspense, that awe-struck feeling that accompanies a ghostly tale. In fact I could almost see the hand with the black glove moving along the wall—then bang, the story broke off to let the announcer get in his bit.

Who cares how good the product is when we get in the middle of a story like that, and have it broken off to advertise?

Of course we expect to hear advertising at the be-

ginning and end of a program, but to break in on a story like that. . .

TOMOTHY F. DONOVAN, Lewiston, Maine.

FIFTH PRIZE

HATS OFF TO EDDIE DUCHIN

Orchids and medals to Eddie Duchin, the wizard of the keyboard, who proved himself to be a top notch radio star in his recent bereavement by going on with the show in spite of his broken heart.

We saw Eddie here at the Chicago Theater two weeks after Margie's death and the only thing that reminded us of his tragedy was the black tie he wore in direct contrast to his immaculate white suit.

Duchin's magnetic personality and infectious smile blazed brighter than the stage lights as he laughed and applauded for each actor, never too tired to give them full credit. When his nimble fingers favored us at the piano we sat spellbound and wanted to call a bouncer for the fellow who asked him to play "Margie."

MRS. CATHERINE WHITTY, Chicago, Ill.

THIS IS YOUR PAGE!

YOUR LETTERS OF OPINION WIN PRIZES

FIRST PRIZE, $10.00
SECOND PRIZE, $5.00
FIVE PRIZES of $1.00

Address your letter to the Editor, RADIO MIRROR, 122 East 42nd Street, New York, N. Y., and mail it not later than Jan. 25, 1938.

SIXTH PRIZE

ONE READER HELPS OUT ANOTHER

Here are a few uses for old radio cabinets.

When the insides are taken out, the cabinet can be used as a storage for linen that is seldom used.

It can be placed near the entrance door and used for gloves, bags, hats that usually clutter up the hall.

Old magazines that are wanted can be stored in it.

With a little adjusting Junior can have a desk for his books and homework and things.

MRS. E. HORVATH, Malverne, L. I., N. Y.

SEVENTH PRIZE

REMEMBER ME?

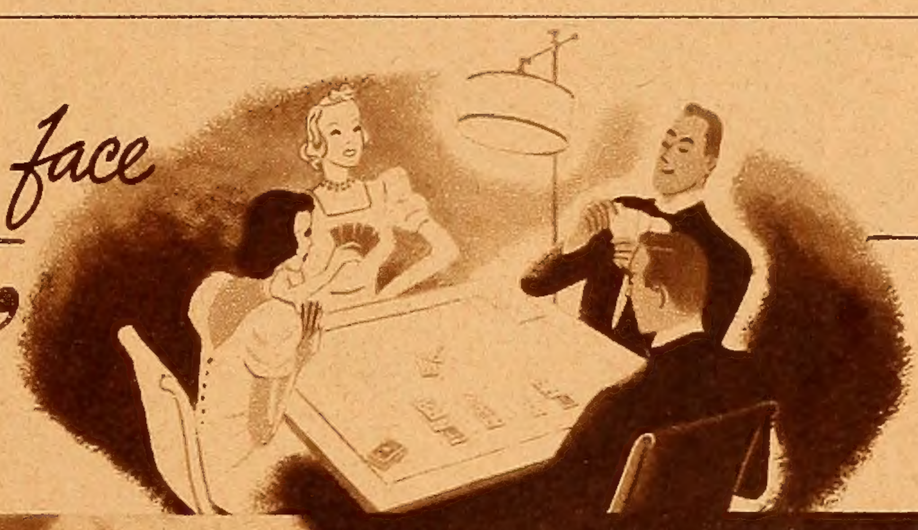
Last Sunday at 5:30 P. M. I listened to the Dr. Pepper program and heard their lady vocalist sing the current song hit, "Remember?" At the conclusion of the broadcast I tuned in on the Jello program, wherein Kenny Baker attempted to revive the memories of his many listeners, lest they fail to remember him. When the Bakers Broadcast followed at 6:30 P. M., Ozzie Nelson and Harriet Hilliard plaintively asked that we remember *them*.

Having become utterly bored with the monotony of hearing this particular song broadcast to the exclusion of all other numbers, I quickly switched the dial to a different station where these words immediately greeted my ears, " . . . the kid on your knee, he kinda sorta looks like me. Remember me?"

By this time I had quite naturally reached the limit of my endurance, turned my radio off, and spent the rest of the evening trying to FORGET!!!

MISS WINNIE MEEKS, Rusk, Texas.

Bright lights sharpen your face



"Glare-Proof" Powder

Reflects softer light rays— makes face soft, glamorous..

SPOTLIGHTED by that lamp—your first thought: "What am I looking like? . . . Powder showing up terribly? . . . Lines sharpened?"

Pond's "Glare-Proof" Powder will see you through that test triumphantly! Blended to catch and reflect only the softer rays of light, Pond's shades soften your face in hard bright light—give it a lovely soft look in any light.

Doesn't show up . . . In an inquiry among 1,097 girls, more singled out Pond's for this special merit than any other powder!

Use Pond's for daytime and evening lights. Special ingredients make it soft, clinging, make it stay fresh looking for hours. Low prices. Decorated screw-top jars—35¢, 70¢. Big boxes—10¢, 20¢.

Copyright, 1938, Pond's Extract Company

FREE! 5 "GLARE-PROOF" SHADES

Pond's, Dept. 8RM-PO, Clinton, Conn. Please rush, free, 5 different shades of Pond's "Glare-Proof" Powder, enough of each for a thorough 5-day test. (This offer expires April 1, 1938.)

Name_____

Street_____

City_____ State_____

FROM COAST TO COAST

Direct from the Orchid Room of the Air!

WARNER BROS. picture the brightest stars of "mike" and movie in a glorious screen "hookup" of rhythm, romance and splendor!...in a glamorous "network" of love and laughter, dance-mad swing and song!

HEAR

'Can't Teach My Old Heart New Tricks'

'Let That Be A Lesson To You'

'I've Hitched My Wagon To A Star'

'I'm Like A Fish Out Of Water'

'Silhouetted In The Moonlight'

Directed by
BUSBY BERKELEY

Screen Play by Jerry Wald, Maurice Leo and Richard Macauley · Original Story by Jerry Wald and Maurice Leo Music and Lyrics by Dick Whiting and Johnny Mercer • A First National Picture

HOLLYWOOD HOTEL

DICK POWELL ★ ROSEMARY LANE ★ LOLA LANE

HUGH HERBERT ★ TED HEALY

GLENDA FARRELL ★ JOHNNIE DAVIS

ALAN MOWBRAY

MABEL TODD • ALLYN JOSLYN

EDGAR KENNEDY

AND

The magic of the mi crophone becomes the miracle of the movies!

Direct from the Orchid Room of the Air

THE HOLLYWOOD HOTEL PROGRAM

with LOUELLA PARSONS

FRANCES LANGFORD • JERRY COOPER

KEN NILES

DUANE THOMPSON • RAYMOND PAIGE & HIS ORCHESTRA AND

BENNY GOODMAN & HIS ORCHESTRA

GRACIE ALLEN TELLS

"How my Children Bring Me Up"

Meet two very remarkable kids, Sandra and Ronnie Burns, with consciences and minds of their own and everything else to keep their parents toeing the mark

"YES," said Gracie Allen, "there's Ronnie, aged two, and there's Sandra, aged three—and then there's me—aged considerably by the both of them!"

Gracie, black hair, bright eyes, dainty figure, looked all of sweet sixteen in a pink quilted dressing wrapper and scarf to match.

"Bringing your children up, then," I offered politely but without conviction, "is getting you down?"

"Oh, I'm not bringing my children up," corrected Gracie, "they're bringing *me* up." She smiled brightly. I pinched myself. This is the den of George Burns' and Gracie Allen's home in Beverly Hills. I am under the impression that Gracie is nuts only a half hour a week. The rest of the time, people tell me, she's reasonably sane. George, who's there too, seems to think she is. In fact he helps her tell me the whole sad story.

Wouldn't you think Sandra is a girl? But she says she's a good little boy.

"Of course they are. Listen," said Gracie, "Sandra Jean and Ronnie

John Burns are very unusual children. We don't tell them the answers. They tell us. The nurse will bring them down in a minute and you can see for yourself. For instance, what would you say Sandra Jean was, a girl or a boy?"

I said a girl of course.

"You are mistaken," said Gracie. "Sandra will tell you she is a good boy. And if you ask Ronnie what he is he will tell you he is a good girl. Or possibly he may say, 'I yam a good woman'."

For instance (Gracie's story continued), what is cod liver oil? Medicine? Oh no. Cod liver oil is Sandra's candy. That's what she says. And what does the sun do when you're in it too long? No—it bites you. Ronnie says it bites him, and so does the wind. And what is having your tonsils out? An operation? Don't be silly—it's a party, of course. Sandra ought to know. She had hers out and—now don't laugh—how do you know you're not crazy? I thought I was smart the other day too.

Sandra (Gracie continued) has been having the

What does the sun do to you when you're in it too long? Why—it bites you, says Ronnie, and so does the wind.

"whys" a lot recently. Everything you tell her to do she comes back with a "why". No, I don't know why, but I got pretty tired of it so after one particularly provoking series of "whys", I got a little bit angry and thought I'd teach her a lesson. *"Why, why, why,"* I cried, "Always 'why'. Well, Sandra—why are you wearing that dress—tell me that?" And Sandra said very calmly, "Because if I don't I catch cold!" So—

Now maybe you think kids don't worry about their parents, too (said George) but they do. Yes sir, they sure do. You know, sometimes when I'm reading or thinking my mouth hangs open a little bit. Just a little bit, of course, but the other night Sandra tiptoed up. She almost scared me out of my wits. She said "Daddy!" like that—"Daddy—close your mouth." And I closed it.

Yes indeed, our children have a sense of responsibility—I guess you'd call it a conscience. Now you take Ronnie. Sometimes I could take that little rascal and shake him to pieces, it seems, he's so bad. But

when I talk to him he just agrees with everything I say. "You are a naughty, naughty boy, Ronnie," I say. He says, "jess." "You need a good spanking, that's what you need." He says, "jess." He nods his head so sadly. Then I say, "Ronnie, why do you do these bad things?" And he says, "Because I *do*—because I *do*." Well—you can't beat that for an answer.

And speaking about consciences, it took little Sandra to teach me not to tell fibs. Honest. I never felt so bad in my life. She had to have her tonsils out. I wanted her to think it was a lot of fun so I built it all up as a swell time. The "hospistol"—that's the way she pronounces it—I painted as a wonderful place and taking tonsils out as something like ice cream and cake. Mama and Daddy will have all sorts of beautiful flowers around your bed, I told her. Well, I felt like a heavy all the way down to the hospital, leading the little kid to the knockout drops under false pretenses. I felt so bad I wished I'd told her the truth. And then do you know what happened? Well—when it was all over—Sandra came to and looked around the room and then up at the nurse, "Well, Rose," she said, "no flowers." And when I came to take her home, she didn't want to go. "I haven't had my tonsils out yet," she cried. She hadn't had a party yet, you see, and she was still looking for one. I felt like a heel.

Yes, you know Sandra is like all women. When she's sick in bed she wants a lot of attention. So Gracie and the nurse put a lady's hat on her head and a veil and gloves and dressed her all up so she forgot all about her sore throat. That night George Jessel was over. He went up and saw Sandra in bed. "My—" said George, "you look beautiful, Sandra." "Yes," she said, "I feel beautiful too."

You know (said Gracie) we took Sandra and Ronnie to New York with us this last time and we were very anxious to impress all our friends and relatives with how smart they were. So before we left we drilled Sandra in a series of questions and answers. We'd say, "How old are you, little girl?" And she'd answer, "Three years old." Then, "Where do you live?" and she'd answer, "Maple Drive, Beverly Hills, California," and then, "What kind of weather do you have out there?" and she'd answer, "Very unusual"—only she'd say "unushable."

Well, Ronnie had been around looking on most of the time, but we hadn't counted on him. So the first time we tried to show her off, the man asked Sandra how old she was and she said "Three years old." Then to our consternation, he turned to Ronnie. "And how old are you, little man?" he asked. It was just question number two to Ronnie, that's all. "Maple Drive, Beverly Hills, California," he answered.

The other day we had some visitors and we put the bee on Ronnie to sing "A Bicycle Built For Two"—he calls it "Daisy"—you know, "Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer true—" Well, Ronnie is sick of the song, he's had to sing it so many times it's in his hair, and darned if he was going to give out. So he grabbed some bread on the table nearby and stuffed it in his mouth. He couldn't sing with a mouthful of bread and he was smart enough not to swallow so he could. He just sat there with his cheeks puffed out—and no "Daisy."

Yes (said Gracie) having your children bring you up can be a little trying at times. Especially when they decide to put you in your place. Like the other night George came home and asked Sandra for a kiss. "No," said Sandra. George looked crushed and it made me mad. "Give Daddy a kiss, Sandra," I said. "No," repeated Sandra. "All right," I said, "then go in your room and close the door." Well, of course, then she cried, but every time I asked her if she was ready to kiss Daddy she yelled "No!" It was very embarrassing to George. Well, finally, after saying no about twenty times, Sandra softened up and said she'd kiss George.

But then George was out of the mood; he wouldn't kiss her.

But it worked that time. The next night when George came home Sandra said, "Where's my Daddy—I want to kiss him." You've got to be a little independent with your children every now and then or they'll run all over you. You've got to stand up for your rights.

Of course, there are one or two things we manage to put over on our kids. I don't mean to infer that we actually tell them what to do, but we exert an influence. Sandra and Ronnie are a couple of little fishes, you know, and they practically live in the pool. But they both got the bad habit of opening their mouths every time they jumped in and swallowing a lot of water. It's got chlorine or something in it to disinfect it and it got so that every time they'd had a swim they couldn't eat any dinner.

George figured that if they had something in their mouths that they didn't want to drop out they'd keep them closed. And if they kept their mouths closed, they couldn't swallow any of the water. And if they didn't swallow any water they could eat their dinners. So every time they went in the pool we gave them each one of those candy fruit balls—you know, a big ball of hard candy. That was swell, but they sucked so many fruit balls that they still couldn't eat any dinner!

But hush—I believe they're coming down the stairs. Now remember what I told you. Ask Sandra what she is and she'll tell you she's a good little boy. Ronnie will say he's a good girl.

Sandra raced in, and Ronnie scurried after.

"Sandra," I said, "what are you?"

"I yama good little *girl*."

"Ronnie," I said, "what are you?"

"I yama good *boy*."

I looked at George. He was grinning like a goat. "When a two and three year kid," he said, "can break up Gracie Allen's gags, they're mighty unusual children!"

What can you do with a boy who admits he's bad but just doesn't know how to help it?

WE PRESENT

Radio's Man of the Hour

The most daring exposé ever broadcast—Thomas E. Dewey's own story of his war against New York City's racketeers

IT has been said that crime in this country costs more than the annual budget of the Federal government. If you add to this the cost of human life and the misery of the families of those who have been drawn into crime, the total price is staggering.

Thirty years ago we could safely say there was no organized crime. The average American criminal was a free-lance. He was a small-time burglar or pickpocket and once in a long time some robber or band of robbers became famous. But their organization was loose—the leader was just the toughest man in the gang and was usually just a common street thug like the rest.

But today crime has grown into a national industry. The petty criminal, the free-lance is the least of our problems. Today we have criminal syndicates with interests in many cities. They are rich and powerful and have brains even more than brawn. There are many in the organization, from the private who does the strong-arm work to the general who sits in luxury, far removed from the actual operations of his gangs.

These new conditions make it necessary that we have a new understanding of the criminal problem. In attacking organized crime, it is just as foolish to think only about the man who commits the act of violence as it is to regard the left end of a football team as the whole team. Every large criminal organization which my office has prosecuted has been set up like an industrial enterprise. The list of defendants in the cases have included department heads in every branch of crime and lawyers who advised in every act.

LET us first understand in plain language what a racket is. This word has been misused to describe every kind of a business fraud and everything which is sharp. In truth, the real meaning of the word "racket" is the regular extortion of moneys from business men, workers and others, by means of bullets, force, terror and fear.

Let us also understand what we mean by a racketeer. Starting as a petty thief or thug, the racketeer is the product of a cynical society which usually, in the beginning, punished him for a petty crime, instead of giving him a real reformation. Then he was thrown back among his old associates again to earn his living by his wits. Having brains and ruthlessness, he rose to power to prey upon the society which failed in his reformation at the beginning. Let us trace the history of the two greatest racketeers in this country, known everywhere as Lepke and Gurrah.

Gurrah is a short, beetle-browed bull-necked thug who was once a petty thief. Coarse, hoarse voiced and violent, he was arrested for the first time in February 1915 for malicious mischief and was discharged. He was again arrested in April of the same year and beat the rap. In August 1915, he was sent to the reformatory as a burglar. After that he served three additional terms in jail, but like all big shots, never since he rose to power has he been convicted of any crime.

Teamed with Lepke, he gathered around him a band of assorted gangsters. He lived a life of luxury. He became a familiar figure in night clubs, at hockey games and at the race track. His clothes were costly and his habits expensive.

Lepke is the brains of the team. He also started to build up a police record in 1915, when he was arrested for burglary and assault. Thereafter he served three terms in prison but none since he rose to power.

Lepke is slimmer, acts like a respectable business man, and until he became a fugitive, lived in a luxurious apartment overlooking Central Park.

The sinister parallel between the careers of the two partners, Lepke and Gurrah, began to develop about twenty

Political broadcasts during the heat of election campaigns are usually forgotten the day after they make headlines. But in the month of October, during the pre-election speeches in America's greatest city, a new radio voice spoke words that deserve to be recorded permanently.

It was the voice of a man who captured the confidence of voters hardened to callousness and suspicion toward public officials, a man who, new to criminal prosecution, and only thirty-five years old, has, in the past two years, broken the grip of organized crime in New York.

Condensed to leave out the necessary references to the local political picture, they stand as a monumental indictment of crime and the civic indifference which bred it.

Thomas Edmund Dewey meant to be a singer. Born on March 24, 1902, to the publisher of an Owosso newspaper, he entered the University of Michigan when he was seventeen.

He studied law, but when he won a music scholarship, he left Ann Arbor and came to New York, where he studied voice and attended the Columbia University Law School.

He won no honors, but he did meet Frances Eileen Hutt, whom he married in 1928, and who has borne him two sons, and then settled down to a practice of civil law.

It was his friendship with a famous trial lawyer, George Z. Medalie, which changed abruptly the course of his life. When Medalie became United States Attorney from the New York district, he invited Dewey to be his chief assistant. Medalie retired in 1933 and Dewey succeeded him. During his one month in full charge of the office, he won his first notable prosecution case when he obtained the conviction of the notorius underworld figure, Waxey Gordon, and the indictment of Dutch Schultz, another gangster leader.

He then retired to private practice and probably would never have returned to public service, if the policy racket hadn't created so much public indignation that Dewey was appointed as special prosecutor by Governor Herbert H. Lehman of New York.

The broadcasts on these pages give you a fascinating glimpse of what he faced and how he won his battle.

Dutch Schultz,
"Policy King."

J. Richard Davis,
"Kid Mouthpiece."

"Tootsie" Herbert,
"Poultry Emperor."

years ago when they teamed up as free-lance sluggers who sold their services in industrial disputes to the highest bidder. They began to emerge from obscurity as ranking members of the "Little Augie" mob in the late nineteen-twenties. Then "Little Augie" was left to die under a rain of bullets on a New York street and Lepke and Gurrah, with their partner Curley, had a clear field. Next Curley disappeared and lies, it is said, in concrete at the bottom of the East River.

Lepke and Gurrah are no longer police characters. Oh, no, they wouldn't think of carrying a gun or getting into any trouble. They graduated from all that years ago. They wouldn't even think of arguing with anybody. Of course, if someone caused them trouble, they might drop a hint to one of their subordinates that they didn't like that person, but they wouldn't think of being direct participants in his murder. That would be the private venture of some one of the boys on the payroll who would never squeal, even if caught.

As their power grew, they decided back in 1931, to take over the flour trucking and baking industries.

Lepke himself began it by sending for a business man to tell him that he was going to be his partner. The business man refused. Agents of Lepke visited the business man and made threats, and again that business man refused, and courageously made a complaint against Lepke and his henchmen, charging them with attempted extortion. Lepke disappeared conveniently for a while but two

others stood trial, and on their record of that case, there appears in the sworn testimony the statement made by Lepke himself. "It means to us a lot of money, maybe millions of dollars. In the flour industry, we have got the jobbers and the truckmen and the next will be the bakers and we are going to make it a big thing."

Lepke finally came back and operations went ahead. The gorillas invaded a labor union in the flour trucking field and gave orders. From then on, they said strikes were to be called when they gave the orders.

But after a year or so there was trouble. The president of the union, William Snyder, wasn't taking orders as he should. And so, one night in September 1934 there was a conference of the racket Flour Truckmen's Association. There were fourteen men seated around a table in a room in a restaurant on Avenue A. Someone walked in and murdered William Snyder in cold blood. The police arrested a man, named Morris Goldis. Goldis was dismissed in the Magistrate's court, and the racket marched forward. The members of that union never had a chance, and no employer had a chance.

Another industry was subdued. The price of flour trucking went up. Employers were forced to pay (*Continued on page 75*)

"Gurrah" Shapiro, Trucking Racket.

"Lepke" Buckhouse, Baking Racket.

The Heart of DEANNA DURBIN

By ADELE WHITELY FLETCHER

Seldom does a writer gain the insight deep enough to paint in so few words and such intimate essentials, the personality of a star

SOME people are special, there's no doubt about that. It's as if they were born with joy of living, humor, generosity of spirit, understanding, and all the other things it takes to make anyone special fully developed, as if they were in immediate possession of a greater share of these things than most people know after groping for them all their lives.

Deanna Durbin is such a person, apparently always was, undoubtedly always will be. And this isn't only attributable to the freak structure of her throat which, making the tone and range of her voice possible, has lifted her family out of the large ranks of middle class gentility where life takes a lot of managing if not actual struggle and skyrocketed her to double fame. It's other things too that make Deanna special. She shines. I can think of no better way to describe her. Her eyes shine, her hair shines, her voice shines, her laughter shines, her brain shines. In substantiation of that last item I offer her I. Q. rating from the Board of Education.

And now at fifteen Deanna is aware of the world in which she finds herself as a wonderful place. Not because people all over the land plan their engagements so they can be beside their radios the night she's on the air. Not because mighty bankers are willing to advance tremendous loans to her company if her contract is given as collateral. It's other things. Which is entirely as it should be when you're fifteen, whatever else you are or are not. For instance . . .

There's "Evangeline" which Deanna is beginning to study with her teacher, Mrs. West. She adores it because it is sad. She has read "Gone With the Wind" twice for the same reason.

There's the wig and wig-stand she bought with her spending money on which she is able to effect the most unbelievable coiffures.

There's the hairdressing (*Continued on page 73*)

There's a little red school house on the Universal lot where Deanna is star pupil.

These pictures taken especially for this story show her spirit as well as her beauty.

COMING EVENTS IN THE LIVES OF RADIO CELEBRITIES CAST THEIR—

By MYRA KINGSLEY

Noted astrologer who broadcasts daily on the Mutual network

A woman who guides the lives of many great people casts amazing horoscopes for 1938 of nine famous entertainers

IF you were suddenly able to rub some ethereal Aladdin's lamp and foretell the fate of your favorite radio star, what an amazing story you would have to tell. But in these turbulent times no one is blessed with magic. Only the heavens may guide us.

What the next 365 days hold in store for Martha Raye, Jack Benny, Rudy Vallee, Kate Smith, Lanny Ross, W. C. Fields, Fred Allen, Phil Baker, and Alice Faye, you and I cannot prophesy. But the stars can.

And radio itself? What new developments will be revealed to a waiting public? Television—where or when? The network tycoons haven't the answer in a mile of blueprints or hours of secret sessions with tireless inventors. But the stars have.

Will Martha Raye suddenly slide down from the pinnacle of fame as if on a streamlined *chute-the-chute*? Is Jack Benny headed for another big financial year? Why will Rudy Vallee have to wait another year before he finds his dream girl? Will the newly-married Alice Faye and Tony Martin find their happiness abruptly threatened?

You'll find the answer in the confines of Virgo, Leo, Capricorn, Taurus, Aquarius and Gemini, the six signs of the Zodiac that rule our nine favorites.

In the last twelve years I have read the horoscopes of over five thousand people. Some of my clients are as rich as old Croesus. Others are on the brink of disaster. They come to me, these bankers, brokers, debutantes and dilettantes, as a last resort. They hopefully expect miracles wrought. Dignified executives and haughty prima donnas ask which way to turn.

Astrology works no miracles. It cannot prevent the inevitable. But it does serve as a sort of a heavenly traffic cop, flashing immense green and red signals.

Many a tragedy could be avoided on the highways if only the drivers obeyed the "DANGER—CURVES AHEAD" markers that dot the roads. Horoscopes are like those markers. Many a (*Continued on page* 54)

BRING 'EM BACK ALIVE and *Lively*

Frank Buck gave us our cue when we sent our cameramen out to stalk the radio lions of the month with flash-light and lens. This and the next two pages show how well they succeeded

An Arkansas traveler turns pioneer in Paramount's "Wells - Fargo" — Bob Burns.

20th Century-Fox

No wonder W. C. Fields has been neglecting his radio duties of late. Who wouldn't, if he could make love to Shirley Ross instead? It's all an example of what you'll laugh at when you see "The Big Broadcast of 1938."

Practically our nomination for the man of the hour, Don Ameche found radio fame seven years before Hollywood woke up. Though he's a film panic now, he still sticks to his first love with the Chase and Sanborn programs.

If we hadn't already tossed our hat in the ring for Don Ameche, we'd certainly have done it for Man of the Hour number two, Tyrone Power. Double your pleasure of seeing him in movies by tuning him in Sunday nights on NBC.

The cameraman's favorite assignment turned out to be his best job, too. Virginia Verrill on the lawn of her Hollywood home lets the California sun relax her after her Saturday program with Jack Haley, for Log Cabin.

Straight from the man who took it on the chin, here's the low-down on one Vallee uppercut that turned a heckler into a friend

I KNOW THE TRUTH ABOUT Rudy Vallee's STRANGEST FEUD

(I ought to, I started it)

The author, who used to be a Broadway gossip columnist, now writes scenarios for Warner Bros., including Rudy's new one, "Golddiggers in Paris."

By
JERRY WALD

I AM the guy who came out in print and called Rudy Vallee a microphoney, and other names even less complimentary. Today I may blush to admit it, but I am the guy, nevertheless.

Rudy Vallee is the guy who got his revenge for all the things I'd said about him by landing a haymaker on me that stretched me out cold and left me with a black eye. He is also the chap—and again I'm blushing—who is responsible for the fact that I'm alive today to write this. Best enemy or not, it was Rudy, and none other, who saved me from drowning! He had to lay me out a second time to do it, but I'm not complaining.

Between the day I took my first published crack at Rudy and now, Rudy has grown up, and I hope I have too. If we hadn't, though, of course I couldn't be writing this—the whole truth and nothing but the truth about a quarrel that kept Broadway giggling and buzzing for some five years.

It all started when, fresh out of Columbia University, I took to writing a gossip column called "The Walds Have Ears" for the New York *Graphic*. Now, the Walds aren't hill billies but they've always loved good feud. Even to the extent of leading with the chin, when necessary, to get it.

Rudy and his eight-piece orchestra were broadcasting over WMCA in New York, getting $125 per program and plenty of abuse. For Rudy was serious. Rudy was earnest. He claimed that he, not Will Osborne, had invented his particular type of musical entertainment. I guess it was just because Rudy was such fun to heckle that all the columnists—including young Mr. Wald—took Osborne's side in the controversy. Rudy wasn't mature enough to know that if he ignored the heckling, it would stop.

I forget now who invented the various titles we hung on Rudy like "saxophoney," "microphoney" and similarly unflattering names, but sooner or later, we all

used them. And we were building up to an awful letdown.

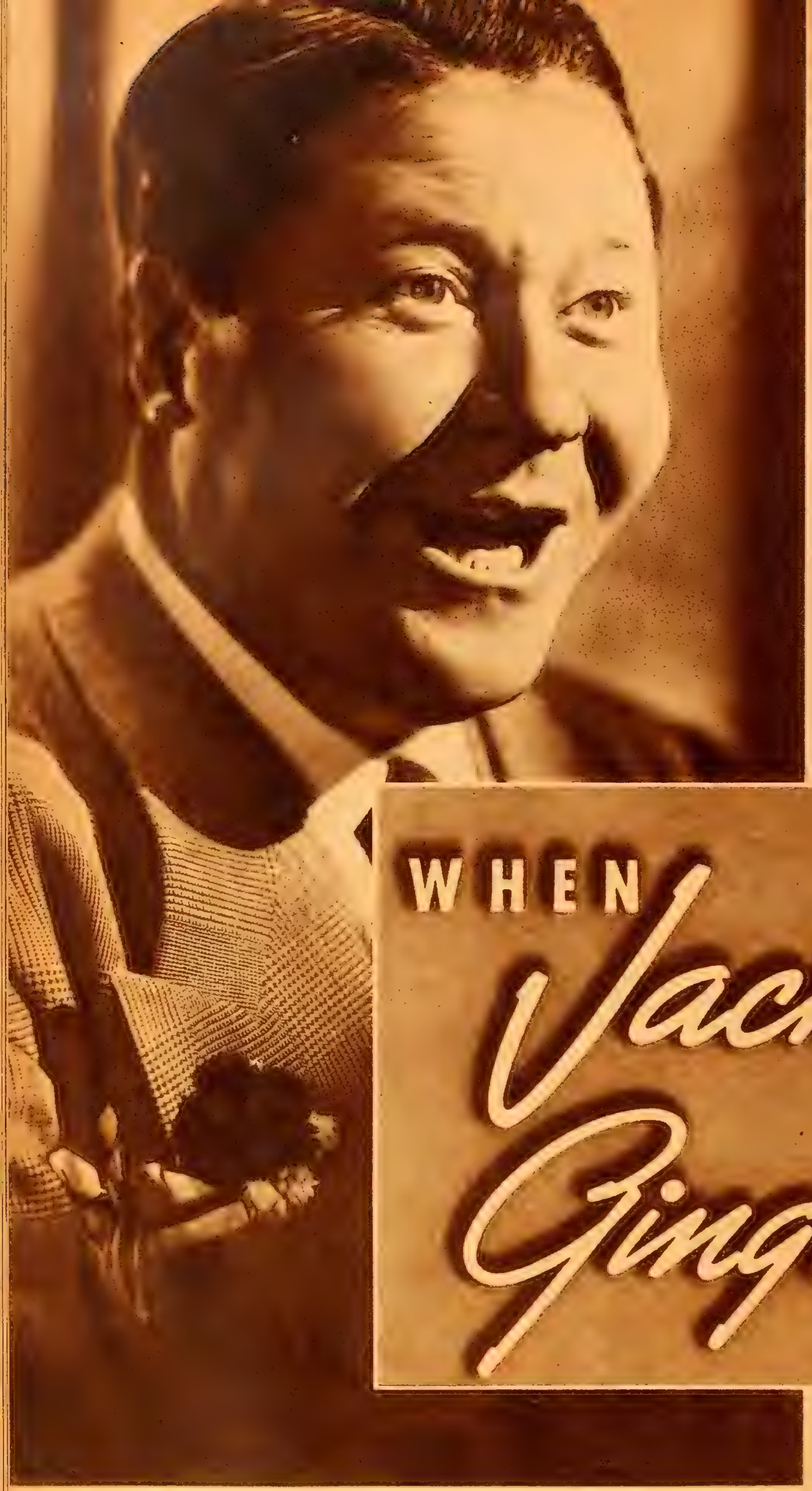
Every time I took a crack at Rudy I was deluged with letters of protest from his fans. But the publishers of the *Graphic* didn't know the contents of those letters. They thought it great stuff that I could build a following of two thousand and more fan letters that poured in to me every week.

When Rudy and his Connecticut Yankees played Boston, and Rudy serenaded the audience with "Oh, give me something to remember you by," a Harvard student took him at his word and threw a grapefruit at him.

That was meat for me. In my column I immediately announced the inauguration of a fund dedicated to the avowed purpose of teaching Harvard students to throw better.

Word that Rudy was taking boxing lessons and that he would knock me into a couple of pied columns reached me. I grinned and (*Continued on page* 88)

"A microphoney" was what Jerry Wald called Rudy ten years ago—but something happened that made him not only eat those words but like it too.



By JACK SHER

If Hollywood had this story it would be sure to make a movie of it, for it's only in O. Henry fiction that a house is cast as the hero

Tune in Jack Oakie's College Tuesday nights at 9:30 over NBC.

WHEN Jack Oakie Ginger Rogers

THERE is a graying house settling back on its beams near the edge of Long Island, a Dizzy Dean's throw from Manhattan, with a perfectly innocent front and a past that soon must be told or left forever to the ghosts who gently stalk about the parlor on Saturday nights.

It is the rambling, kindly house whose sympathetic and often leaking roof sheltered two Manhattan hopefuls in the year 1930—the year the depression was first declared over by official proclamation of the president with the aid of a Wall Street that shivered on rock bottom. Two young hopefuls, one with short black hair and an ability to hoof it, the other with a graceful, hundred and twenty pound figure, who hoped to be the successor to Charles Ray.

It was the house of Mrs. Lela Rogers, whose front bedroom should have brought the best rent of all, and brought nothing, because it held the dainty but non-paying form of Mr. Jack Oakie.

Not that Lela Rogers minded. She never minded when Ginger brought home a hungry stray she'd found out in the cold. Usually it was an alley cat, pathetic and mewing. Once it was Jack Oakie—Jack Oakie, who weighed a hundred and twenty-two pounds, and

The first break this pretty brunette with the 1930 bob and this 122-pound boy ever had was meeting each other. The second was being featured in "The Sap From Syracuse." If you want to know what a house has to do with all this, start reading this story.

WAS TAR BOARDER

would be a second Charlie Ray, his friends said, as soon as he put on some weight.

THAT house, you see, fed Jack Oakie warm, heartening meals when he needed them to give his belt something to tighten against, and it guided Ginger Rogers from vaudeville and a three a day act to the silver screen.

Which explains, quite simply, why Ginger Rogers, her hair now golden, ties the critics up in knots with every succeeding screening of "Stage Door," and why Jack Oakie, though he shatters the scales at two-twenty, draws three thousand from his radio sponsor.

There was, fortunately for the appetites of the Rogers' household, no thought of movies in Lela's head the most beautiful 1930 spring afternoon Long Island had ever bared a head to. Birds were doing their stuff on every branch of every tree. It was, in short, a scene calculated to bring a whistle to a young man's lips.

Jack, as he raced up the walk, took the porch steps in one leap, and thundered into the parlor, would have whistled even if it had been raining.

"Ginny!" he shouted, "Where are you?"

Ginger Rogers' voice, high and clear above the sound of running water, reached him.

"Taking a bath. Why?"

Jack thundered up the stairs, down the hall to the bathroom door, and pounded on the thin panel.

"Ginny, we gotta break, it's come. This is our day —get out of that tub and come out here!"

In the kitchen, Lela peeked anxiously at the cake in the oven and prayed that Jack would quiet down. Instead the din grew worse, so she hurried out into the hall and up to Jack.

"If you want to talk to Ginger," she reprimanded, "wait until she gets through with her bath. You're ruining my cake."

Jack smothered the rest of her protest with one hand and whirled her into a highland fling with the other.

"We're in, we're in," he yelled. "Ginger and I have a job!"

Mrs. Lela Rogers stared at him in amazement, as Ginger dashed from the bathroom in a heavy robe, yelling at Jack as she went by, "I'll be with you in a second. Just as soon as I get dressed."

"Now," Lela said, trying to be calm, "what on earth is this all about?"

Young Oakie looked at his fingernails with a polished air. In his best big-executive manner he strode up and down the hall.

"Remember what I told you about our little Ginger being the best dramatic actress in show business? And remember what I told you about how the long hours we spent coaching each other in the fine art of dramatics would not be spent in vain? And," said Jack, tossing eloquence and dignity to the winds and becoming a young man bubbling over with joy, "remember how I told you I was some day gonna knock the ears offa all the leading men in town? And that Ginger was gonna make all the leading ladies wish they'd decided to be scrubwomen in the first place? Well—Ginger and I start work in 'The Sap From Syracuse' for Paramount tomorrow—the leads!"

"Jack!" Lela screamed in delight—just as Ginger dashed out of her room trying to comb her short, black hair, pull up a stocking, and get into her coat, all at once.

"Come on," she shouted at Jack, "let's get going!"

Jack blew a kiss at Lela. "See ya at dinner," he said, "we're on our way to be famous!"

LELA sank down on the old horsehair sofa at the head of the stairs, listening to quiet settle over the old house after the clatter of youthful feet and the slam of the front door—and if, sitting there, she uttered a little prayer for her two youngsters, there was no one to hear her.

Because they were, both of them, her youngsters. What matter that she'd known Jack only a month? He was exactly the sort of "son" she liked. Ginger had brought him home from a press party at the Ritz —a slim young man with a round freckled face and bright blue eyes and a grin that picked you up and swept you into a country where everybody was everybody else's friend.

"This is a new friend of mine, Mom," Ginger said. "I met him at a party they gave over at the Ritz for some German star named Marlene Dietrich that's just come over on a Paramount contract. I guess he's going to live here some."

Anybody but Lela Rogers would have winced at the word (*Continued on page* 71)

By the time "Sitting Pretty" was made, Ginger had become a ravishing blonde, and Jack was a star—not star boarder.

by Floyd Gibbons

If you found a king's ransom would you do what the penniless cow-puncher did in this fantastic true adventure?

THE

$2,000,000.00

TEMPTATION

HELLO EVERYBODY:

Oscar Strobel sank deeply into an over-stuffed chair and inhaled with proper appreciation a tolerable snifter of bonded bourbon. It was smooth. It was stimulating. And it had bouquet that was oo-la-la. Just the right kind of medicine for a booted and somewhat bewildered Texan who had come across the continent on a speculation. And it was the friendliest thing he had met up with since he pulled out of the southwest and headed for New York.

So he had another.

You see, this was in 1929—during prohibition. And Oscar couldn't afford bonded bourbon. Not at twelve smackers the quart. So, when Oscar opened the bag that didn't belong to him and stared at that long bottle with the narrow green stamp glued securely over the cork, he said, "Welcome stranger," and went to work on it.

Before I go any farther into this peculiar adventure it was my pleasure to (*Continued on page* 51)

Can Louella Parsons continue to supply guest stars like the ones at right—Donald Crisp, Anita Louise—Bette Davis and Ian Hunter—to her Hollywood Hotel program, now that M-G-M and the Warner Bros. are in the radio business too? Jimmie's wondering.

BEHIND THE HOLLYWOOD FRONT

By

JIMMIE FIDLER

Come to another Hollywood party with NBC's most popular reporter

Above—Are Jerry Cooper and Joan Mitchell married? If they're not it will take more than vigorous denials to convince their friends. Right—Andrea Leeds' guest star appearance on the Chase and Sanborn show was more than part of the day's work for Edgar Bergen.

Frances Langford, below, gets this month's open letter from Jimmie—and on a subject that's close to every woman's heart. Frances is just back in Hollywood from New York, where she had them standing in line for seats in the Paramount Theater.

THE Palomar, a local dance spot, not long ago issued statements to the effect that Bing Crosby would appear. You see, Bing's baby brother, Bob, leads the orchestra at the Palomar. Bing wasn't told of the "appearance" until after the publicity was released and then he found himself on the horns of the well-known dilemma. If he refused, folks would say he was snubbing the brother; if he agreed, it meant changing a lot of already-made plans. Bing decided to appear, however. Nonetheless, it seems a shame to put a lad on the spot like that. He wasn't given a fair chance to defend himself in the clinches.

* * *

Things Radio Has Taught Me: Not to blame most radio announcers for screaming the commercials at the top of their lungs. The sponsor generally, the announcer rarely, is at fault.

* * *

Life's little ironies: Jeanette MacDonald suffered a rare attack of indigestion the other day, from eating a sandwich at a local spot. Said sandwich was named after the singing star.

* * *

Big romance stuff: Judy Garland and Mickey Rooney--they're both sixteen.

Not a broadcast shot (left) but an audition shot, this shows how Dick Powell and John Barrymore rested between recordings of the audition of the Warner Brothers program that impressed the Lucky Strike people so much they decided they'd put it on the air.

Jack Haley just laid $$$ on the line for a Beverly Hills bank. Really. Jack's investment is an empty bank building, to be sure, but he says it's grand knowing you own a bank—even if it is empty.

* * *

Big doings after the first M-G-M-Maxwell House show at Hollywood's El Capitan Theatre. The stage was designed and built by studio artisans, and dancing girls in costume, tinsel and glitter of all kinds, gave the studio audience the thrill of their lives. Half Hollywood's police force was on hand to keep the stars from being mobbed and the lights made it look like an A-1 Premiere. Sardi's catered in the lobby after the broadcast with coffee and cakes—(and haha, it wasn't Maxwell House coffee, either); then the cast went to the Vendome for drinks, hors d'oeuvres and a mess of back-slapping and congratulations. A big time, believe me, and a milestone in radio's rapid rise in this city of makebelieve.

* * *

OPEN LETTER TO FRANCES LANGFORD

Dear Frances: For a long time you've thrilled me with your lovely voice and because I've been an ardent fan of yours, maybe you won't mind my turning Dutch Uncle for a few minutes. You have excellent aid to a great success in your manager Ken Dolan, who guards your business affairs carefully and wisely. But somebody, with a definite sense of correct style, should advise you in your choice of wardrobe. One day I see you in frills and furbelows; another time in sleek satins and silks. Somehow you manage to wear clothes that fail to complement your dark, easy-to-look-at charm. Now, how you looked in everyday life made no difference when you were merely an "unseen" radio singer. But today you're a movie actress. People know you when they see you in public. And I think it is important that you look your best always. I think you'll get further faster if you turn your clothes problem over to a competent guide, just as you've done with your business affairs. . . . And Frances, you'll never lose friends by doing what you did in front of the Brown Derby the other night. When the autograph hounds wanted to mob you, your escort told 'em to scram but you smiled and said you'd be glad to sign their books. They loved you for it. So do I.

Yours, J. M. F.

* * *

Grace Moore is still miffed at Hollywood because, she says, it's a place where a star is called temperamental if she insists on singing the kind of songs that have made her famous, and balks at being told how to do her own job. Do you blame her?

* * *

If Jerry Cooper's waiting to be a picture success before he announces his marriage, he'd better hurry up, or the public will announce it for him. The Hollywood Hotel singing master of ceremonies made it a point to be seen about town with glamour gals when he first arrived in the film capital, but took care that none of their names were linked too often with his. Second month on the show, he sent for his New York girl, Joan Mitchell, and saw that she got a job at M-G-M. Sister of a fairly prominent film star hounded Jerry so much at rehearsals and around town, he finally told her to lay off because he was married. Next day, he denied it to everybody else. Hollywood movie makers don't like their romantic leads married, and Jerry still has picture aspirations.

* * *

Latest radio-ite to join the typewriting ranks is Meredith Willson, batoneer on the new M-G-M show. He has an autobiog out titled "What Every Young Musician Should Know." It deals with Meredith's early struggles and is replete with anecdotes. I think you'll enjoy reading it.

* * *

The Chase and Sanborn show costs about $75,000 a week, of which $40,000 to $45,000 is spent for talent. . . . Bergen and the Stroud twins write their own stuff but Dick Mack and Shirley Ward give it a careful once-over before it's aired. . . .

* * *

Her name is Katherine Kane but they call her Sugar. And she's very sweet on Georgie Stoll, the Jack Oakie music-maker, who discovered her. She's only seventeen and was getting no place rapidly at Republic Pictures Studios when Georgie heard her on the set and signed her for the air show. The gal is cute as a bug's ear. She wears her hair in "siren" coiffures, affects black whenever possible and does everything she can to act sophisticated. But what can you expect from seventeen?

(*Continued on page* 86)

Even Shirley Temple is a Feg Murray fan. Jimmie tells one reason why she's not on the air.

LAMOUR THE MERRIER

Happy marriage, fame in films, radio glory—which leaves Dorothy very little to ask of life. Tune her in on the Chase and Sanborn Hour and go to see her in the new Goldwyn film, "Hurricane."

Paramount photos

Betty Lou—

THE STAR WHO

Unless you read this story you may not agree with our artist's conception of Betty Lou—but in this one case, it's every man for himself

NO less than three artists are under commission right now to produce a sketch of Betty Lou Barrie that will satisfy all the young lady's friends and admirers. So far, they haven't succeeded.

Is she blonde or brunette, tiny and delicate or rosy and chubby, blue-eyed or brown? Is she six, seven or eight years old? Nobody, including her creator and spokesman, knows for sure. In fact, nobody even knows what she *isn't*, let alone what she *is*.

There are manufacturers who would like to make Betty Lou dolls, newspaper syndicates who would like to run Betty Lou comic strips, and moving picture companies who would like to put Betty Lou and Tommy Riggs on a million screens. Tommy would be pleased to oblige them, but—what does Betty Lou look like?

You'd expect Tommy to know. After all, Betty Lou is his other self, just as Charlie McCarthy is Edgar Bergen's. But Charlie McCarthy started life as a wooden dummy, and became a person afterwards. Betty Lou started as just a little-girl's voice, which Tommy has been able to turn on and off at will ever since he was about as old as Betty Lou probably is. Although she has acquired a definite personality now, she's still only a voice. Sometimes Tommy claims he carries her in his vest pocket. If he does, he's never taken her out of there.

About all Tommy can say with any degree of certainty is that Betty Lou is "well, about seven and a half years old." Press him for further details and you'll find that personally he leans toward blonde

They don't know i

By DAN WHEELER

DOESN'T EXIST

curly hair for her. But, he admits hurriedly, he may be wrong.

On the other hand, if he's vague about Betty Lou's physical appearance, he knows to a dot all her mental and emotional characteristics. Several professional script writers help him prepare his weekly act for the Vallee Hour, but they don't get far without Tommy. He's apt to look over their suggested gags and yelp in horror: "Betty Lou'd never say *that!*. And Betty Lou'd never use *that* word! She doesn't think that way!" And end up by writing most of the script himself.

For instance, when he accompanied Rudy Vallee to Hollywood this fall, he could see difficulties ahead for Betty Lou. Charlie McCarthy was in Hollywood too, and he and Betty Lou had never met, though Charlie is an alumnus of Betty Lou's own program. The logical thing to do was to introduce them on the air—but this wasn't as simple as it sounded.

CHARLIE McCARTHY, besides being a wooden dummy, is an imp. He's a personification of the old adage about "Snips and snails and puppy-dogs tails, that's what little boys are made of." Only Charlie isn't entirely a little boy. There's a great deal of the man-about-town in Charlie—and not too respectable a man-about-town at that. He has looked upon the world with cynical eyes, and found it a place of sham and pretence, in which you take your fun where you find it.

Contrariwise, Betty Lou may be a phantom, a figment of Tommy's imagination, but she's a real little girl just the same. She still must learn all the things Charlie knows, and you hope she never will. You've loved her in your own little girl, or in the little girls you've known.

Radio columnists seemed to take it for granted that when Betty Lou and Charlie met, they would fall in love. Why not? Charlie falls in love with every good-looking girl he sees. But the notion shocked Tommy beyond words. He was convinced that any hint of romance between his little girl and Edgar Bergen's little boy would be not only very unfunny, but more than a little unpleasant. Think it over, and you'll probably agree that he was right.

It's this husky, handsome baritone's voice you hear when you think you're listening to Betty Lou Barrie. Introducing Tommy Riggs, new star of the Vallee Hour.

The eventual solution of this knotty problem showed up on Rudy Vallee's anniversary program, when Charlie and Betty Lou met for the first time. Simple enough, it was also extremely funny. If you heard it, you'll remember that Charlie couldn't see Betty Lou at all. Like the studio audience, he heard her voice but she wasn't there. And for the first time in his career he had a chance to use some of the same technique W. C. Fields used to use on him.

That was one hurdle Tommy took successfully. He's still worrying about others. Practically every picture company in Hollywood has come to him, contract in hand, fountain pen all filled. He hasn't signed any of the contracts, because (*Continued on page 66*)

she's fat or thin, blonde or brunette —or even what she isn't!

By CHARLES LAUCK
AND NORRIS GOFF

Concluding the broadcast adventures of Pine Ridge's first citizens, in which Lum goes to another wedding, this time his own, but doesn't remain long

ILLUSTRATED BY CHARLES DYE

Lum AND Abner IN AN ABANDONED QUANDARY

The editors are happy to present the conclusion of this Lum and Abner story by the two authors who really are Lum and Abner themselves. For further adventures of these Pine Ridge worthies, tune in your local NBC station daily at 7:15 eastern standard time, for this top entertainment sponsored by Horlicks.

A GHOST can do a lot of things—rattle chains where there aren't any chains to rattle, ooze through keyholes, moan sadly at midnight, and fly

The bride was bearing down on him like a transcontinental bus—so Lum fainted!

through the air with the greatest of ease—but it can't restore a man's memory to him once he has lost it. Grandpappy Sears and Abner Peabody were willing to take oath in a court of law on that point, after seeing what a ghost did—or rather didn't do—to Lum Edwards.

Despairing of restoring Lum's wandering memory to its rightful owner by any other means, they'd tried dressing Grandpappy up in a white sheet and scaring Lum into a faint. The best medical authorities to the contrary, a severe shock doesn't bring back a wandering memory. Anyway, it didn't with Lum. When he came to, he was more addle-pated than ever. Ghosts had managed to get themselves mixed up in his brain with the gold he was convinced he'd buried somewhere, and the result, when it came out of Lum's mouth in the form of conversation, was something awful.

Abner, sitting with Grandpappy in Pine Ridge's forum, the Jot 'Em Down Store, a couple of days after the ghost experiment, was downhearted about the whole affair.

"If only Evalener hadn't married Spud," he complained, "all this'd never a' happened in the first place. Dad-blame Evalener anyway! Seems like she might a' known Lum couldn't stand seein' his best girl marry another feller. . . . Never thought, though," Abner added in all fairness, "it'd make him lose his memory and go traipsin' around the country huntin' fer gold and promisin' to marry that (*Continued on page* 82)

The camera's amazingly informal record of a star's broadcast routine.

Left, Jeanette's last-minute gulp of water; below, testing the mike.

The third chapter of a great star's recollections—heartbreak, then Hollywood's call

MAKE WAY

Part 3—For Story Thus Far See Page 84

AT her door that early morning, with the music and sound of the Beaux Arts Ball still crashing in her ears, Jeanette MacDonald said goodnight to Thorn with the knowledge that now, at last, she was really in love.

Through all the years—when she had been in school, when she had come to New York in black cotton stockings and a panty-waist, when she had fought her slow way upward from the chorus line to featured spots in musical comedies—she had met no man who said anything special to her heart. But Thorn was tall and he had the clean-cut lounging manner of an assured young college man and his voice was good and his hands were long and lean and his eyes remarked a strong intelligence.

Jeanette was breathlessly happy. Her contracts called for $250 and $300 a week; the press was almost always complimentary; and now in addition she had

Jeanette holds a note while waiting for Conductor Pasternack's cue.

Between songs she relaxes by trying once more to master the bagpipes.

FOR MELODY

By

FRED RUTLEDGE

discovered a personal excitement that made living a full and rounded experience.

New York, as a city, had never been more brilliant. The Bourbons were in full control; prosperity and romance filled the air. Everyone was almost hysterically gay. . . . Into dimly-lit and melodic supper rooms, onto bus tops for rides through the twilight, Thorn took Jeanette for her amusement.

He was an undergraduate at N. Y. U. but not quite typically a product of the jazz age. On his father's allowance he had bought a bright roadster but no raccoon coat; his clothes were tailored at Brooks but without bell-bottoms; when he took Jeanette to football games on crisp autumn Saturdays, everyone in the crowd carried a hip-flask full of gin and Thorn had a flask, too —but it was a thermos and it contained hot coffee.

They would be married as soon as he was graduated and could get himself set as an architect, he told her.

So they waited for that, when so often they were tempted to keep right on driving through the night until they found a state where license and marriage laws were kinder than New York's stringent regulations.

Then, when June had come and he had finished college, his father insisted that Thorn join the family business—at least for a while. "As soon as I can clear through, and be on my own—" Thorn explained to Jeanette. "This is no salary to get married on. Besides, you're making three times as much as I am. I couldn't have that."

So they waited again. Meanwhile Jeanette had a magnificent offer to make a tour and accepted. They walked in Central Park, one night, to talk it over.

"There's no reason why I shouldn't, is there?" she asked him. "I can't afford to let my career go smash. . . . And perhaps by the time I get back you'll be ready." She waited, looking straight ahead. He said nothing.

Presently she added: "There needn't be any change in our love for each other. I don't need to promise you that I won't go out with anyone else while I'm gone."

He smiled suddenly, with relief; and she knew that had been his fear.

"Nor I," Thorn told her. "All right. It's your life and your career and Heaven knows I've no right to interfere. I've no hold on you—"

Photos by courtesy of M-G-M

A last-minute conference with Conductor Joseph Pasternack (at right), and the first violinist.

DURING the tour Jeanette kept her word. The thought of Thorn's love sustained her in loneliness, helped her refuse engagements and smile away the repeated attentions of men. She was away for a year.

When she returned to New York again it was for an urgent reason: Daniel MacDonald, her father, was ill and dying.

At his side she listened, weeping, while he told her goodbye. "But you must sing," he commanded seriously. "You have such a lovely voice." There was a silence, while he summoned his strength. Then, weakly, he added: "It's the sweetest voice I've ever heard. . . ."

Jeanette met Thorn the day after Daniel's death and found that she had lost not only a beloved companion and father; the thing she had shared with Thorn was gone too, inexplicably.

It had been a year since she had seen him, and when you are twenty and eighteen, respectively, it is not easy to remember anything for twelve months. At dinner, and later in his car, Jeanette felt the constraint between them like a tangible barrier, implying: You used to say wordless things to me by touching my hand; don't touch it now. We used to speak elliptically, having no need for explanation; now that deep understanding is gone. We must talk, now, about how much you enjoy your father's business, and what a fine day it has been, and about "Tip Toes," my new show, which may or may not be a hit.

Something in her mind cried, "What has happened? There can be no reason for this. We love each other—" But she knew that was a lie.

They sat unhappily, empty of conversation. Finally, crushing out (*Continued on page* 84)

Script, stop-watch, pencil—three broadcast necessities. (The hat and case are extra.)

Take our word for it—this Phil Baker readio-broadcast is as brim-full of laughs as one of his Sunday evening programs

TAKE YOUR *Fun* WHERE YOU FIND IT

Phil Baker and his faithful but not quite bright valet Bottle (at left) are heard over the CBS network Sundays, 7:30, E.S.T.

GOOD Gulf! Here comes the great American Trouper again—Phil Baker, with Beetle and Bottle. Phil's full of good resolutions for 1938—to entertain you twice as much, to use twice as many puns, to be twice as good a master to Bottle, and to give Beetle twice as many opportunities to tear his ghostly hair out, as in 1937. It's 7:30 of a Sunday evening, outside the winter winds are winding up to make a night of it, and RADIO MIRROR presents a special Readio-Broadcast based on material supplied by Phil himself. And now—presenting Philadelphia's pride, Gulf's Great Trouper, and Goldwyn's Folly—Phil Baker!

PHIL: Happy New Year, everybody, Happy New Year. Well, I had a grand time at my New Year's party, but I certainly held my liquor. Didn't I, folks?

BEETLE: (*It didn't take him long to get in on this.*) **Held it? You had it locked up.**

PHIL: Ho hum—there he goes, folks, Beetle, the fallen arch in the March of Time. But don't believe him—there was plenty of everything when we started. At ten o'clock the champagne was gone. At eleven o'clock the food was gone. Then at twelve o'clock I turned out the lights, and when I turned them on again the silverware was gone!

(*The door opens—and Bottle comes in.*)

BOTTLE: Here I am, Mr. Baker, early as a worm and ready for the bird.

PHIL: You may be a worm, but you're not early. But now that you're here, I guess we might as well get busy on those resolutions.

BOTTLE: Beg pardon, sir?

PHIL: Resolutions! New Year's Resolutions! Don't you know what they are?

BOTTLE: No, sir.

PHIL: Suppose I decided to give everybody in the cast a raise in salary. What would you call that?

BEETLE: **A miracle.**

PHIL: (*And he's mad.*) Beetle, what you need is a good crack on the chin.

BEETLE: **And what you need is a good crack on the program.**

PHIL: Why do you spend all your time heckling me, Beetle? Haven't you any other ambition?

BEETLE: **Yeah, I wanna be President.**

PHIL: President? Why President?

BEETLE: **Because every one of my ancestors wanted to be President.**

PHIL: What a reason! Suppose every one of your ancestors had wanted to be (*Continued on page* 59)

A startling climax concludes this action-packed story of a woman's fight for happiness and love

LIFE OF MARY SOTHERN

Horrified, Mary stood in the shadows watching while Benson threw himself furiously on the defenseless Max Tilley.

By DON BECKER

Conclusion

MARY SOTHERN was never to forget that moment when Max Tilley returned her babies to her—for it was then that she realized that Max, instead of being no more than a good friend, was the man she loved.

The realization was in her eyes, in her smile, in her laughter as she spoke to Max in the days that followed. Dr. John Benson saw it there—and, seeing it, became a ready tool for Jerome Sanders.

Jerome did not intend to burn his fingers again on Mary Sothern and her affairs, no matter what his wife said—and naturally, having seen her cherished plan of taking Mary's babies away fail dismally, she said a good deal. Neither of them could forgive the night when Max had forced them at the point of a gun to make him the legal guardian of the babies; and in Dr. Benson, Jerome saw his revenge.

He waited until everyone in town knew that Mary and Max were in love. Then he went to see Benson, and adroitly pointed out that Max was an ex-gangster with a Chicago criminal record. He said enough to send Benson to Chicago, bent on looking into that record. He was gone ten days and when he returned he had in his possession enough evidence to send Max Tilley to prison. Not enough, it was true, to convince an impartial jury, but enough (*Continued on page* 67)

RADIO MIRROR · almanac

DEC. 24 TO JAN. 25

KNOW WHAT TO LISTEN TO EACH DAY BY USING THIS HANDY GUIDE TO ALL NETWORK PROGRAMS, SPECIAL EVENTS, AND LISTENING HIGHLIGHTS

Star of the month: Arturo Toscanini, directing the NBC Symphony

ALL TIME GIVEN IS EASTERN STANDARD

All time is Eastern Standard

8:00 A. M.
NBC-Blue: Norsemen Quartet
NBC-Red. William Meeder

8:30
NBC-Blue: Tone Pictures
NBC-Red: Kidoodlers

8:45
NBC-Red: Animal News Club

9:00
CBS: Sunday Morning at Aunt Susan's
NBC-Blue: White Rabbit Line
NBC-Red: Alice Remsen, Geo. Griffin

9:15
NBC-Red: Tom Terriss

9:55
CBS: Press Radio News

10:00
CBS: Church of the Air
NBC-Blue: Russian Melodies
NBC-Red: Radio Pulpit

10:30
CBS. String Ensemble
NBC-Blue: Dreams of Long Ago
NBC-Red: Madrigal Singers

11:00
CBS: Texas Rangers
NBC: Press-radio News

11:05
NBC-Blue: Alice Remsen, contralto
NBC-Red: Ward and Muzzy, piano

11:15
NBC-Blue: Neighbor Nell
NBC-Red: Silver Flute

11:30
CBS: Major Bowes Family

12:00 Noon
NBC-Blue: Southernaires
NBC-Red: Denver String Quartet

12:30 P. M.
CBS: Salt Lake City Tabernacle
NBC-Blue: Music Hall Symphony
NBC-Red: University of Chicago Round Table Discussion

1:00
CBS: Church of the Air
NBC-Red: Paul Martin Orch.

1:15
NBC-Red: Henry Busse

1:30
CBS: Foreign Program
MBS: Ted Weems Orch.
NBC-Blue: NBC Spelling Bee
NBC-Red: Smoke Dreams

2:00
CBS: Romany Trail
NBC-Blue: The Magic Key of RCA
NBC-Red Bob Becker

2:15
NBC-Red: Malcolm LaPrade

2:30
CBS: Jean Hersholt
NBC-Red: Thatcher Colt

3:00
CBS: N. Y. Philharmonic Orch.
NBC-Blue: On Broadway
NBC-Red: Radio News Reel

3:30
NBC-Blue: Armco Band

4:00
NBC-Blue: Sunday Vespers
NBC-Red: Romance Melodies

4:30
NBC-Red: The World is Yours

4:45
NBC-Blue: Dog Heroes

5:00
MBS: Singing Lady
NBC-Blue: Metropolitan Auditions
NBC-Red: Marion Talley

5:30
CBS: Guy Lombardo
MBS: The Shadow
NBC-Blue: Smilin' Ed McConnell

6:00
CBS: Joe Penner
MBS: George Jessel
NBC-Blue: Radio Drama
NBC-Red: Catholic Hour

6:30
CBS: Shaw and Lee
MBS: Tim and Irene
NBC-Blue: Mickey Mouse
NBC-Red: A Tale of Today

7:00
CBS: Vicks' Open House
NBC-Blue: Music of the Masters
NBC-Red: Jack Benny

7:30
CBS: Phil Baker
NBC-Blue: Ozzie Nelson
NBC-Red: Fireside Recitals

7:45
NBC-Red: Interesting Neighbors.

8:00
CBS: People's Choice
NBC-Red: Don Ameche, Edgar Bergen, Nelson Eddy

8:30
CBS: Earaches of 1938

9:00
CBS: Ford Symphony
NBC-Blue: Tyrone Power
NBC-Red: Manhattan Merry - Go Round

9:30
NBC-Blue: Walter Winchell
NBC-Red: American Album of Familiar Music

9:45
NBC-Blue: Irene Rich

10:00
CBS: Zenith Telepathy Series
MBS: Good Will Hour
NBC-Red: Symphony Orch.

10:30
CBS: Headlines and Bylines
NBC-Blue: Cheerio
NBC-Red: Haven MacQuarrie Presents

11:00
NBC-Blue: Dance Music
NBC-Red: Orchestra

11:30
Dance Music

MOTTO OF THE DAY

Sunday's HIGHLIGHTS

By GUY LOMBARDO

Sarcasm leaves wounds that laughter can't heal.

Highlights For Sunday, Dec. 26

YOU'VE only yourself to blame if you're missing one of radio's most unique programs—the *Zenith Foundation* telepathy series, which moved early this month to the *CBS* network *at 10:00 P. M.*—tonight and every Sunday. Whether you believe in mental telepathy or not, you'll find these shows fascinating and maybe a little bit upsetting—upsetting, that is, to your ideas of what's possible and what isn't. . . . *CBS* has two other recent arrivals, too . . . *People's Choice,* a request show consisting of the best scenes and bits from the *CBS* shows of the last week, at *8:00*—followed at *8:30* by *Earaches of 1938,* a new comedy program with gags written by *Harry Conn,* who used to write for *Jack Benny. Harry Conn* himself, *Barry Wood, Beatrice Kay, Charlie Cantor* (you hear him with *Henny Youngman* on the *Kate Smith* show Thursdays), and *Mary Kelly,* with *Mark Warnow's* orchestra, are in it. . . . Also at 8:00, *Helen Jepson* and *Donald Dickson* are the singing stars of the final *General Motors* program of the season on *NBC-Blue.* . . . At *5:00, Frieda Inescort* and *Conrad Nagel* are starring in the last *Silver Theater* play. *Miss Inescort* is a New York actress who is beautiful and dignified, and recently signed a movie contract with *Warner Bros.* . . . Also at *5:00,* the *Singing Lady's* musical play on the *Mutual* network is a beautiful Christmas number, *"The Story of the Christ Child."*

Frieda Inescort stars with Conrad Nagel on today's CBS Silver Theater production.

Mickey Mouse adds radio to his conquests late this afternoon—NBC-Blue at 6:30.

Highlights For Sunday, Jan. 2

MAKE way for a long-awaited event —the premiere airing of the new *Mickey Mouse* program, produced by Mickey's creator, Walt Disney, for the *Pepsodent* people. The time is *6:30* to *7:00 P.M., E.S.T.,* and the network, unless there's a last-minute switch in plans, *NBC-Blue.* All the beloved characters of Disney's prize-winning animated cartoons are on the show—*Mickey* and *Minnie Mouse, Donald Duck, Horace Horsecollar, Pluto* the dog, and the rest of them. The only thing missing, in fact, is technicolor. If you can think of a better New Year's present than this for a few million kids, better get in touch with a radio sponsor. He'd be glad to know you. . . . There's another new show today—the *Armco* band, starting a series on *NBC-Blue* from *3:30* to *4:00.* Armco, as you might guess if you stopped to think about it, is short for *American Rolling Mills Co.* . . . *Alexander Smallens* starts a season tonight as director of the *Ford Symphony Orchestra,* replacing *Eugene Ormandy. Ezio Pinza,* the *Metropolitan's* most dependable basso, is the guest star tonight, and *W. J. Cameron* has a few more of his carefully prepared words of wisdom to drop into the middle of the proceedings. As if you needed to be told—*9:00* on *CBS.* . . . *George Jessel* is attracting lots of attention with his attacks on Hollywood gossip-columnists —*MBS at 6:00.* . . . And *NBC-Blue* has a weekly radio playlet at *6:00.*

Highlights For Sunday, Jan. 9

THE *Thatcher Colt* mystery dramas start broadcasting a quarter of an hour earlier today—at *2:30* instead of *2:45,* on *NBC-Red,* so plan your schedule accordingly, you *Colt* enthusiasts. . . . For a quick view of what's going on abroad, listen to the *CBS Foreign Exchange* program at *1:30* today and every Sunday. . . . *A Tale of Today* continues on its interesting way at *6:30* on *NBC-Red,* sponsored by the *Princess Pat* cosmetic people. The *Tale of Today* cast has found a new way of amusing itself at the expense of the sound-effects man. Before rehearsals everybody in the cast asks the sound-effects man for a different kind of noise. For instance, *Betty Lou Gerson,* who plays *Betty Jo,* asks for the sound of a snowflake falling to the ground. *Willard Farnum* (Dick Martin) wants the sound of a book being read. *Don Mehan,* the sound-effects man, thought they meant it all at first, but now he doesn't pay them much mind. . . . Sentimental and sweet, *Dr. Christian of River's End,* on *CBS* at *2:30,* is one of radio's Sunday-afternoon delights, in a quiet way. *Jean Hersholt* plays Dr. Christian, and it's betraying no secret to say that the character is modeled on the *Country Doctor* he played in his pictures with the Quints. . . . Jean is not only one of Hollywood's greatest character actors, he's one of the town's leading citizens too. He started as a director, then became an actor.

Jean Hersholt stars in the Dr. Christian serial, on CBS this afternoon at 2:30.

Robert Casadesus of Paris is guest pianist on the Ford Symphony show at 9:00.

Highlights For Sunday, Jan. 16 and 23

JANUARY 16: Once more Sunday has a new program for our attention—*Henry Busse's* new dance-music show, on *NBC-Red* at *1:15.* . . . Tonight's guest star on the *Ford* program, *CBS* at *9:00,* is *Robert Casadesus,* pianist. You pronounce it with the accent on the last syllable, like this: Casa-de-*soos.* M. Casadesus was born in Paris, where he was a prize pupil of the Conservatoire. He particularly likes modern music, so you can expect to hear some tonight. He made his American debut in 1935 with the Philharmonic Orchestra in New York, and now he's on his fourth American concert tour, giving recitals and playing with leading orchestras. He's forty-seven years old and married.

JANUARY 23: Much to your ALMANAC'S satisfaction, *Tyrone Power* is devoting himself these days to radio adaptations of popular magazine short stories, instead of rehashing Broadway plays that have been done to death. He can now be unreservedly recommended, on *NBC-Blue* at *9:00.* . . . Keep the dials at the same tuning for *Walter Winchell,* who treads on Tyrone's heels at *9:30* with the latest flashes for Mr. and Mrs. America and all the ships at sea. And of course you won't want to miss *Charlie McCarthy,* who is regarded by lots of people as the greatest living American, on *NBC-Red* at *8:00.* If only *W. C. Fields* is back on the show by this time, everything is perfect.

All time is Eastern Standard

8:00 A.M.
NBC-Red: Malcolm Claire
8:15
NBC-Blue: William Meeder
NBC-Red: Good Morning Melodies
9:00
CBS: Metropolitan Parade
NBC-Blue: Breakfast Club
NBC-Red: Women and News
9:15
NBC-Red: Sunshine Express
9:30
CBS: The Road of Life
9:40
NBC: Press Radio News
9:45
CBS: Bachelor's Children
10:00
CBS: Pretty Kitty Kelly
NBC-Blue: Mary Marlin
NBC-Red: Mrs. Wiggs
10:15
CBS: Myrt and Marge
NBC-Red: John's Other Wife
10:30
CBS: Tony Wons
NBC-Blue: Pepper Young's Family
NBC-Red: Just Plain Bill
10:45
CBS: The O'Neills
CBS: Ma Perkins
NBC-Blue: Kitchen Cavalcade
NBC-Red: Woman in White
11:00
NBC-Red: David Harum
11:15
CBS: Carol Kennedy's Romance
NBC-Red: Backstage Wife
11:30
CBS: Big Sister
NBC-Blue: Vic and Sade
NBC-Red: How to Be Charming
11:45
CBS: Aunt Jenny's Life Stories
MBS: Myra Kingsley
NBC-Blue: Edward MacHugh
NBC-Red: The Interior Decorator
12:00 Noon
CBS: Mary Margaret McBride
NBC-Blue: Time for Thought
NBC-Red: Girl Alone
12:15
CBS: Edwin C. Hill
12:30
CBS: Romance of Helen Trent
NBC-Blue: Farm and Home Hour
12:45
CBS: Our Gal Sunday
1:00
CBS: Betty and Bob
1:15
CBS: Hymns
NBC-Red: Words and Music
1:30
CBS: Arnold Grimm's Daughter
NBC-Blue: Sue Blake
1:45
CBS: Hollywood in Person
NBC-Red: Dan Harding's Wife
2:00
CBS: Kathryn Cravens
2:15
CBS: The Goldbergs
2:30
CBS: School of the Air
NBC-Blue: Let's Talk It Over
3:00
NBC-Blue: Rochester Civic Orch
NBC-Red: Pepper Young's Family
3:30
CBS: Jennie Peabody
NBC-Red: Vic and Sade
4:00
CBS: Ted Malone
NBC-Blue: Club Matinee
NBC-Red: Lorenzo Jones
4:30
CBS: The Guiding Light
NBC-Red: Mary Marlin
4:45
CBS: Dr. Allan R. Dafoe
5:00
CBS: Follow the Moon
NBC-Blue: Neighbor Nell
NBC-Red: Dick Tracy
5:15
CBS: Life of Mary Sothern
NBC-Blue: Don Winslow of The Navy
NBC-Red: Terry and the Pirates
5:30
CBS: Children's Corner
NBC-Blue: Singing Lady
NBC-Red: Jack Armstrong
5:45
CBS: Hilltop House
NBC-Blue: Tom Mix
NBC-Red: Little Orphan Annie
6:30
Press Radio News
6:35
CBS: George Hall's Orch
6:45
NBC-Blue: Lowell Thomas
7:00
CBS: Poetic Melodies
NBC-Blue: Music is My Hobby
NBC-Red: Amos 'n' Andy
7:15
CBS: Del Casino
NBC-Blue: Three Cheers
NBC-Red: Uncle Ezra
7:30
NBC-Blue: Lum and Abner
7:45
CBS: Boake Carter
8:00
NBC-Blue: Gen. Hugh S. Johnson
NBC-Red: Burns and Allen
8:30
CBS: Pick and Pat
NBC-Blue: Grand Hotel
NBC-Red: Voice of Firestone
9:00
CBS: Lux Theater
NBC-Blue: Philadelphia Orch.
NBC-Red: McGee and Molly
9:30
NBC-Red: Hour of Charm
10:00
CBS: Wayne King
NBC-Blue: Warden Lawes
NBC-Red: Contented Program
10:30
CBS: Brave New World
MBS: The Lone Ranger
NBC-Blue: Nat'l Radio Forum

MOTTO OF THE DAY

Monday's HIGHLIGHTS

By UNCLE EZRA

If you want to be happy ever after, don't be ever after too much.

Highlights For Monday, Dec. 27

FIRST thing to do today: get all those presents that have to be exchanged for size, color, design or just because you have something like them already. Put 'em in a big bag and go downtown to make all the storekeepers glad Christmas comes but once a year. . . . Second thing: rest up by listening to a good, peaceful program like *Phil Spitalny's* all-girl *Hour of Charm* orchestra, on *NBC-Red* at *9:30, E.S.T.*, tonight. . . . Meet *Evelyn Kay,* first violinist—musicians call her the concertmistress—of the orchestra. . . . Evelyn decided she'd be a violinist, preferably a concertmistress, when she was three. Never wanted to be anything else, and gave up school sports, which she loved, for fear she might injure her hands. She made her first public appearance at the age of nine, and her official debut at *Town Hall* in New York when she was twelve. After more school, and featured roles in several musical comedies, she joined the Spitalny group when it was first organized. When Phil is absent or busy with other matters, she directs the orchestra—a task which is part of any concertmaster's job. She speaks French, German and Hungarian besides English, and owns a pet cat, two canaries, and a collection of 135 four-leaf clovers. . . . Another peaceful show, on *CBS* at *10:00,* is *Wayne King* and his music. If you aren't rested now, the chances are a hundred to one you never will be.

Dark-eyed Evelyn Kay is first violinist in Phil Spitalny's all-girl orchestra tonight.

Highlights For Monday, Jan. 3

WITH all the New Year celebration out of the way, there's a grand re-shuffling today of your daytime serials. . . . Let's try to get it all straight. First, *Today's Children* may go off the air today entirely, to be replaced by a new one written by the same author, *Irna Phillips,* and called *The Woman in White.* It's about a trained nurse, and is to be heard at the same time *Today's Children* used to be on—*10:45 A.M. on NBC-Red.* If the change isn't made today, it will be soon. Incidentally, the change is explained on page 4 of this issue. . . . Five more favorite serials are involved in the day's changes. . . . *The Road of Life, The O'Neills, Ma Perkins, The Goldbergs,* and *The Guiding Light* all move today from *NBC* to *CBS.* The time schedule is as follows: *The Road of Life, 9:30 A.M.; The O'Neills and Ma Perkins,* both at *10:45; The Goldbergs* at *2:15 P.M.; The Guiding Light* at *4:30 P.M.* . . . *The Road of Life, The Goldbergs,* and *The Guiding Light* are heard coast-to-coast, but if you live in the west you can't hear *The O'Neills,* and if you live in the east you can't hear *Ma Perkins* because they're on regional split networks. . . . Two new shows start—*The Interior Decorator,* at *11:45 A.M.* on *NBC-Red;* and *Dick Tracy,* returning to *NBC-Red* at *5:00* on a five-a-week-basis. There's a change in one of tonight's shows too—*Marek Weber,* takes over baton for the *Contented* program.

Marek Weber is the new orchestra leader on NBC's Carnation Milk Program.

Highlights For Monday, Jan. 10

DON'T forget that there's been a time change in the *Heinz Magazine of the Air* program. . . . The fiction department is on five mornings a week, with *Carol Kennedy's Romance,* at *11:15* on *CBS,* with a later re-broadcast to the coast, but the musical section has moved to Thursday afternoons. . . . For some good organ music, listen this morning to *William Meeder,* on *NBC-Blue* at *8:15, E.S.T.* Bill is also the organist for *The Road of Life* serial, on *CBS* at *9:30,* which means he can't hang around Radio City very long this morning gossiping. These hurry-up appointments are just part of a radio performer's life, though—he gets used to them. . . . Tonight, as you listen to *Fibber McGee and Molly* on *NBC-Red* at *9:00,* you'll very likely hear *Elmo Tanner,* who's the best whistler *Your Almanac* has ever had the pleasure of listening to. . . . *Elmo* started his career as a boy down home in Memphis, Tennessee. He had to pass a cemetery on his way home nights, and he started whistling to keep up his courage. It was so much fun he never stopped, and now he couldn't even if he wanted to—too many fans look forward to those *Tanner* solos. In addition to whistling and singing, *Elmo* plays the guitar in *Ted Weems'* orchestra. . . . He's a graduate of the University of Tennessee. . . . If you want education as well as entertainment from radio, the *National Radio Forum,* on *NBC-Blue* at *10:30* tonight, is your dish.

Elmo Tanner is the expert whistler who appears on the Fibber McGee programs.

Highlights For Monday, Jan. 17 and 24

Mary Margaret McBride talks about things that will interest you at noon today.

JANUARY 17: Here's a Monday listening schedule for a busy person: *Press-Radio News, NBC-Red* and *NBC-Blue* at *9:40 A.M.* . . . *Tony Wons, CBS* at *10:30.* . . . *Big Sister, CBS* at *11:30.* . . . *The Farm and Home Hour, NBC-Blue* at *12:30.* . . . *The Rochester Civic Orchestra* on *NBC-Blue* at *3:00* (music makes a fine background to writing letters or sewing). . . . *George Hall's Orchestra* on *CBS* at *6:35,* right after the *Press-Radio News.* . . . *Lum and Abner* on *NBC-Blue* at *7:30* (incidentally, *Lum and Abner* are on only three times a week these days, instead of five. . . . *Burns and Allen* on *NBC-Red* at *8:00* . . . *The Philadelphia Orchestra* on *NBC-Blue* at *9:00.* . . . And for a night-cap, the *CBS* sustainer, *Brave New World,* at *10:30.*

JANUARY 24: Meet *Mary Margaret McBride* this noon on *CBS,* if you haven't done so already. . . . Known for a long time to New York listeners as *Martha Deane,* this is her first show under her real name. She was born in Missouri, and wanted to be a writer from the time she was five years old. Her family wanted her to be a school teacher, but Mary Margaret won out and matriculated in the State University School of Journalism, making her living at the same time by working on a small newspaper. Besides being on the air, she writes many articles and stories for publication.

All time is Eastern Standard

8:00 A. M.
NBC-Red: Malcolm Claire
8:15
NBC-Blue: Dick Leibert
NBC-Red: Good Morning Melodies
9:00
CBS: Music in the Air
NBC-Blue: Breakfast Club
NBC-Red: Women and News
9:15
NBC-Red: Sunshine Express
9:30
CBS: The Road of Life
MBS: Journal of Living
9:45
CBS: Bachelor's Children
NBC-Blue: Aunt Jemima
10:00
CBS: Pretty Kitty Kelly
NBC-Blue: Mary Marlin
NBC-Red: Mrs. Wiggs
10:15.
CBS: Myrt and Marge
NBC-Red: John's Other Wife
10:30
CBS: Emily Post
NBC-Blue: Pepper Young's Family
NBC-Red: Just Plain Bill
10:45
CBS: The O'Neills
CBS: Ma Perkins
NBC-Blue: Kitchen Cavalcade
NBC-Red: Woman in White
11:00
CBS: Mary Lee Taylor
NBC-Red: David Harum
11:15
CBS: Carol Kennedy's Romance
NBC-Red: Backstage Wife
11:30
CBS: Big Sister
NBC-Blue: Vic and Sade
NBC-Red: Homemakers' Exchange
11:45
CBS: Aunt Jenny's Life Stories
MBS: Myra Kingsley
NBC-Blue: Edward MacHugh
NBC-Red: Mystery Chef
12:00 Noon
NBC-Blue: Time for Thought
NBC-Red: Girl Alone
12:15 P. M.
CBS: Edwin C. Hill
12:30
CBS: Romance of Helen Trent
NBC-Blue: Farm and Home Hour
12:45
CBS: Our Gal Sunday
1:00
CBS: Betty and Bob
1:15
CBS: Hymns
NBC-Red: Words and Music
1:30
CBS: Arnold Grimm's Daughter
1:45
CBS: Hollywood in Person
NBC-Red: Dan Harding's Wife
2:00
NBC-Red: Fun in Music
2:15
CBS: The Goldbergs
2:30
CBS: School of the Air
NBC-Blue: Music Guild
NBC-Red: Federated Women's Clubs
2:45
MBS: Beatrice Fairfax
3:00
CBS: Col. Jack Major
NBC-Blue: U. S. Marine Band
NBC-Red: Pepper Young's Family
3:30
NBC-Red: Vic and Sade
4:00
CBS: Ted Malone
NBC-Blue: Club Matinee
NBC-Red: Lorenzo Jones
4:30
CBS: The Guiding Light
NBC-Red: Mary Marlin
5:00
CBS: Follow the Moon
NBC-Blue: The Four of Us
NBC-Red: Dick Tracy
5:15
CBS: Life of Mary Sothern
NBC-Blue: Don Winslow of the Navy
NBC-Red: Terry and the Pirates
5:30
CBS: Dear Teacher
NBC-Blue: Singing Lady
NBC-Red: Jack Armstrong
5:45
CBS: Hilltop House
NBC-Blue: Tom Mix
NBC-Red: Little Orphan Annie
6:00
NBC-Red: Science in the News
6:30
Press-Radio News
6:45
CBS: Song Time
NBC-Blue: Lowell Thomas
7:00
CBS: Poetic Melodies
NBC-Blue: Easy Aces
NBC-Red: Amos 'n' Andy
7:15
CBS: Hollywood Screenscoops
NBC-Blue: Mr. Keen
NBC-Red: Vocal Varieties
7:30
CBS: Helen Menken
NBC-Blue: George Griffin
8:00
CBS: Edward G. Robinson
NBC-Blue: Husband and Wives
NBC-Red: Johnny Presents
8:30
CBS: Al Jolson
NBC-Blue: Edgar A. Guest
NBC-Red: Wayne King
9:00
CBS: Al Pearce
NBC-Blue: Alemite Half Hour
NBC-Red: Vox Pop—Parks Johnson
9:30
CBS: Camel Caravan
NBC-Blue: NBC Night Club
NBC-Red: Packard Mardi Gras
10:00
NBC-Blue: Gen. Hugh S. Johnson
10:30
NBC-Red: Jimmie Fidler

MOTTO OF THE DAY

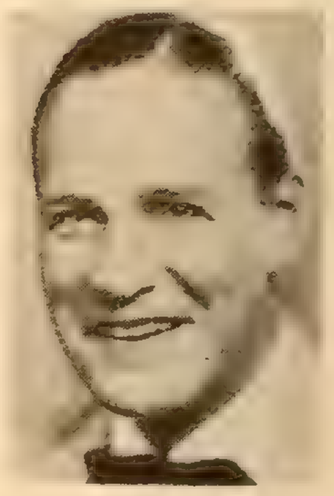
Tuesday's HIGHLIGHTS

By 'AL PEARCE

Troubles are like eggs—brood over them long enough and they'll hatch out.

Highlights For Tuesday, Dec. 28

THIS is the time of year when programs do a little quiet re-arranging of times and networks. . . . Tonight's new candidate for Tuesday ears is *Horace Heidt,* with his *Brigadiers* and the *King Sisters,* moving to *NBC-Blue* at *9:00* from his old *CBS* Monday-night spot. If you're a Heidt fan, and a great many listeners are, this change is going to make it awfully hard for you to squeeze in that Tuesday-night double feature at the local movie. *Stewart-Warner,* in behalf of *Alemite* products, is the sponsor, of course. . . . A double dose of Hollywood gossip is yours for the dialing today—*George McCall's Hollywood Screenscoops* on *CBS* at *7:15,* and *Jimmie Fidler* on *NBC-Red* at *10:30.* . . . *Your Almanac* will tell you more about McCall later on in the month. . . . *Eight o'clock* offers you your choice of drama (*Edward G. Robinson* in *Big Town* on *CBS*), domestic discussion (*Husbands and Wives* on *NBC-Blue*), and variety (*Johnnie Presents* on *NBC-Red*) . . . while *8:30* has comedy (*Al Jolson, Parkyakarkus* and *Martha Raye* on *CBS*), variety (*Edgar A. Guest* and company on *NBC-Blue*), and music (*Wayne King* on *NBC-Red*). . . This may be your last chance tonight to hear *Jack Oakie,* because next week the Camel show cuts its time to half an hour, and there's no telling what stars will emerge from the general shake-up. . . . About all that's certain is that Benny Goodman will still be on the program.



Horace Heidt's show moves tonight to the NBC-Blue network at a new time, 9 o'clock.

Highlights For Tuesday, Jan. 4

Walter O'Keefe returns to the air tonight as a member of the Packard show cast.

IT'S welcome back tonight to one of your summer favorites, *Pappy Walter O'Keefe,* who bows in as a permanent addition to the *Packard Mardi Gras* on *NBC-Red* at *9:30. Walter,* you know, subbed for *Fred Allen* while the sage of *Town Hall* was on his vacation, and did such a good job that the Packard people hired him. Since he left *Town Hall Tonight, Walter* has been vacationing abroad, and returns to the air all fresh and full of gags. . . . It shouldn't do the show any harm that *Charlie Butterworth* and *Walter* are old school chums—they went to Notre Dame University at the same time, where they used to tell each other how much they'd like to go on the stage. Both of them turned from college to newspaper work, both became famous on Broadway, and now both of them are in the same air show. As the feller says, it's a small world. . . . *Walter* has written many successful nonsense songs—"Henry's Made a Lady Out of Lizzie", "I'm Gonna Dance With the Guy What Brung Me"—but he didn't originally write his biggest hit, "The Man on the Flying Trapeze." It was an old song, and *Walter* dug it up out of oblivion, rewrote it, and sang it himself on the *Third Little Show,* making it a nation-wide best seller as well as an addition to American music. . . . Again let your ALMANAC remind you that the *Camel* program cuts its time to half an hour beginning tonight—*9:30* to *10:00* on *CBS.*

Highlights For Tuesday, Jan. 11

LANNY ROSS, to whom you listen tonight on the *Packard Mardi Gras* at *9:30* on *NBC-Red,* ought to be starting work on a new movie right about now, according to a letter *Your Almanac* received the other day from Olive White, who is Mrs. Ross. It seemed good to be hearing from her again, too. She has recovered her health, and she and *Lanny* took time out between Packard broadcasts in December to enjoy an Arizona vacation together. . . . *Martha Tilton,* "the Sweetheart of Swing", is getting a lot of favorable attention these days as *Benny Goodman's* girl vocalist. Listen to her tonight on *Benny's* program, *CBS* at *9:30,* right after *Al Pearce's* gang. . . . *Martha's* just twenty-two years old, but she's been in radio ever since she was eighteen. For a year she sang at the *Cocoanut Grove* in Los Angeles, and for another year was with *Hal Grayson's* band. Then she joined the *Meyer Alexander* chorus, which sang on the *Oakie College* program. It's to *Benny Goodman's* credit that he could spot her talent when she was just one of a singing group, single her out, and offer her a job with his band. . . . *Martha's* voice was the one you heard in "The Awful Truth" when *Joyce Compton* was going through the motions of singing on the screen. . . . *Martha* has a golf score of ninety, swims and dives expertly, and is one of those candid camera menaces—but a very nice girl just the same.

Martha Tilton is the Sweetheart of Swing on Benny Goodman's Camel show tonight.

Anne Seymour plays Mary in The Story of Mary Marlin, NBC's long-run serial drama.

Highlights For Tuesday, Jan. 18 and 25

JANUARY 18: Those two inquiring gentlemen, *Parks Johnson* and *Wally Butterworth,* are on the air again tonight in their *Vox Pop* program—*NBC-Red* at *9:00. Your Almanac* can't tell you what part of New York they'll be interviewing Mr. and Mrs. Public from tonight, because nobody is ever told in advance. If the news leaks out, too big a crowd is present. This show is still called Sidewalk Interviews every now and then by some people, but they're wrong. New York police won't allow sidewalk interviews any longer because they attract so many people traffic is blocked, so the *Vox Pop* show is always held indoors—in the lobby of the RCA Building or some hotel. Out-of-towners love to get on this show so relatives at home can hear them, and some even come from as far away as England, because they know the home folks are listening on short wave.

JANUARY 25: Along with a lot of other people, you'll listen today to the *Story of Mary Marlin,* on *NBC-Blue* at *10:30 A.M.* and *NBC-Red* at *4:30 P.M.* . . . *Anne Seymour,* who has been playing the part of *Mary* since last May, is the first member of a seven-generation theatrical family to desert the stage, and even she started her career there. At the age of twelve she was with Helen Hayes in "To the Ladies." Her first audition was on *WLW* in Cincinnati.

All time is Eastern Standard

8:00 A. M.
NBC-Red: Malcolm Claire
8:15
NBC-Blue: William Meeder
NBC-Red: Good Morning Melodies
9:00
NBC-Blue: Breakfast Club
NBC-Red: Women and News
9:15
CBS: Richard Maxwell
NBC-Red: Sunshine Express
9:30
CBS: The Road of Life
9:45
CBS: Bachelor's Children
NBC-Blue: Aunt Jemima
10:00
CBS: Pretty Kitty Kelly
NBC-Blue: Mary Marlin
NBC-Red: Mrs. Wiggs
10:15
CBS: Myrt and Marge
NBC-Red: John's Other Wife
10:30
CBS: Tony Wons
NBC-Blue: Pepper Young's Family
NBC-Red: Just Plain Bill
10:45
CBS: The O'Neills
CBS: Ma Perkins
NBC-Blue: Kitchen Cavalcade
NBC-Red: Woman in White
11:00
NBC-Red: David Harum
11:15
CBS: Carol Kennedy's Romance
NBC-Red: Backstage Wife
10:30
CBS: Big Sister
NBC-Blue: Vic and Sade
NBC-Red: How to Be Charming
11:45
CBS: Aunt Jenny's Life Stories
MBS: Myra Kingsley
NBC-Blue: Edward MacHugh
NBC-Red: Hello Peggy
12:00 Noon
CBS: Mary Margaret McBride
NBC-Blue: Time for Thought
NBC-Red: Girl Alone
12:15
CBS: Edwin C. Hill
12:30
CBS: Romance of Helen Trent
NBC-Blue: Farm and Home Hour
12:45
CBS: Our Gal Sunday
1:00
CBS: Betty and Bob
1:15
CBS: Betty Crocker
NBC-Red: Words and Music
1:30
CBS: Arnold Grimm's Daughter
1:45
CBS: Hollywood in Person
NBC-Red: Dan Harding's Wife
2:00
CBS: Kathryn Cravens
NBC-Red: Your Health
2:15
CBS: The Goldbergs
2:30
CBS: School of the Air
2:45
MBS: Beatrice Fairfax
NBC-Red: Men of the West
3:00
NBC-Red: Pepper Young's Family
3:30
CBS: Jennie Peabody
NBC-Red: Vic and Sade
4:00
CBS: Curtis Music Inst.
NBC-Blue: Club Matinee
NBC-Red: Lorenzo Jones
4:30
CBS: The Guiding Light
NBC-Blue: P.T.A. Congress
NBC-Red: Mary Marlin
4:45
CBS: Dr. Allan R. Dafoe
5:00
CBS: Follow the Moon
NBC-Blue: Neighbor Nell
NBC-Red. Dick Tracy
5:15
CBS: Life of Mary Sothern
NBC-Blue: Don Winslow of The Navy
NBC-Red: Terry and the Pirates
5:30
CBS: Children's Corner
NBC-Blue: Singing Lady
NBC-Red: Jack Armstrong
5:45
CBS: Hilltop House
NBC-Blue: Tom Mix
NBC-Red: Little Orphan Annie
6:30
Press-Radio News
6:45
NBC-Blue: Lowell Thomas
7:00
CBS: Poetic Melodies
NBC-Blue: Easy Aces
NBC-Red: Amos 'n' Andy
7:15
CBS: Hobby Lobby
NBC-Blue: Mr. Keen
NBC-Red: Uncle Ezra
7:30
NBC-Blue: Lum and Abner
NBC-Red: Alistaire Cook
7:45
CBS: Boake Carter
8:00
CBS: Cavalcade of America
NBC-Red: One Man's Family
8:30
CBS: Eddie Cantor
NBC-Blue: Sidney Skolsky
NBC-Red: Wayne King
9:00
CBS: Lawrence Tibbett
NBC-Red: Town Hall Tonight
9:30
CBS: Ben Bernie
NBC-Blue: NBC Minstrel Show
10:00
CBS: Gang Busters, Phillips Lord
NBC-Blue: Gen Hugh S. Johnson
NBC-Red: Your Hollywood Parade
10:30
MBS: The Lone Ranger
12:30
NBC-Red: Lights Out

MOTTO OF THE DAY

Wednesday's HIGHLIGHTS

By DICK POWELL

Your most valuable savings are in the bank of patience.

Highlights For Wednesday, Dec. 29

ANDRE KOSTELANETZ has ended his *"Listeners Digest"* series, and tonight begins a new one, with a permanent singing star—*Lawrence Tibbett*, who has been absent from the air altogether too long. You can still count on hearing good music on this half hour, from *9:00* to *9:30* on *CBS*, but it won't be quite as classical or symphonic as the series just ended. . . . *Tibbett* is a Bakersfield, California, boy. His father was sheriff of Kern County, and at the age of six *Lawrence* was a member of the local Methodist choir. When he was seven, his father was killed by cattle rustlers, and *Lawrence* and his mother moved to Los Angeles, where he began to exhibit his natural aptitude for dramatics as well as music. During the war, he peeled potatoes for the Navy—then returned to his study of music. He never studied outside of the United States, but when he made his first appearance in an important role at the *Metropolitan Opera House*, after working up through a series of small parts, the audience held up an intermission for fifteen minutes applauding him. . . . *Mutual* has a special event for you today—a gala celebration in honor of *MBS'* first year as a coast-to-coast network. There'll be special programs, new orchestras, and a general air of hi-de-ho. . . . Birthday greetings today to *Pat Padgett*, of the well-loved *Pick and Pat team*. He was born in Atlanta, Georgia, in 1903.

Lawrence Tibbett bows in tonight as star of Andre Kostelanetz' Chesterfield program.

Rosemary Lane is on the Lucky Strike Hollywood Parade with Dick Powell tonight.

Highlights For Wednesday, Jan. 5

LUCKY STRIKE'S new show, *Your Hollywood Parade*, is just a month old tonight, and ought to be settling down to an hour of Grade A super super entertainment. *Dick Powell's* return to the air is enough in itself to make for general rejoicing, and when it's in collaboration with *Rosemary Lane* and *Dick's* co-stars on the *Warner Bros.* lot, we can all be unreservedly happy. . . . *Rosemary's* another name to add to the growing list of stars who were air favorites long before Hollywood got smart and snapped them up. While her two older sisters, *Leota* and *Lola*, were busy in the films, *Rosemary* and *Priscilla*, the two younger *Lanes*, were coming along nicely as members of *Fred Waring's Pennsylvanians*. It only took *Fred's* picture contract for *Varsity Show* to bring them to the attention of the brothers *Warner*. Rosemary's a real collegian—Simpson College in Indianola, Indiana, is her alma mater, and Pi Beta Phi is her sorority. . . . If you ever want to write her a letter, here's a tip: She hates people who spell her first name "Rose Mary." As well as singing and looking lovely, she's an accomplished musician, and has composed several songs. . . . Tonight's *Gang Busters* program—*10:00* on *CBS*—is the first without *Phillips Lord*. That is, unless Phil has a last-minute change of heart. He's decided to devote all his time to producing the program, without appearing in it.

Highlights For Wednesday, Jan. 12

STILL another prodigal returns to the radio fold tonight . . . the *Old Maestro, Winchell's* nemesis, *Ben Bernie* himself. He's the star of a new program on *CBS* from *9:30* to *10:00*, sponsored by a tire company. . . . Ben has three trademarks: his cigar, his violin, and Winchell. He began life in Bayonne, New Jersey, as one of eleven children. His father was a blacksmith, but Ben was too frail to help out around the shop, so he took up the violin, doing so well at it that when he made his *Carnegie Hall* début at the age of fourteen, critics hailed him as a child prodigy and a genius. . . . But Ben decided he didn't want to be a highbrow musician and drifted into vaudeville. He was a straight musician until one day when he was playing in a small Virginia town and a two-fisted mountaineer leaned over the railing and landed some tobacco juice squarely on the *Young Maestro's* fiddle-playing hand. Right then and there he began to adlib, fluently and pungently. The audience liked his remarks, and Ben began talking in his act as well as playing. . . . Tonight *NBC* has a new orchestra playing at the *Rainbow Room* in *Rockefeller Center—Ruby Newman* and his men. . . . Other Wednesday highlights: the *Curtis Institute of Music* on *CBS* at *4:00*. . . . *Hobby Lobby* on *CBS* at *7:15*. . . . *Lum* and *Abner* on *NBC-Blue* at *7:30*. . . . *Cavalcade of America on CBS at 8:00*.

Ben Bernie's back on the air, starting tonight, on a brand new program.

Minetta Ellen is the wise and understanding Fanny Barbour in One Man's Family.

Highlights For Wednesday, Jan. 19

ALL except West-coast listeners will be tuning in *One Man's Family* tonight for another half-hour chapter in that long-run serial of domestic life. You shouldn't have to be told, but the time is *8:00* on *NBC-Red*. Like most radio shows these days, *One Man's Family* is broadcast from Hollywood. It was originally a San Francisco show, but the whole cast went to Hollywood last spring, expecting to make the serial into a movie. The movie plans fell through, and everybody could have returned to San Francisco. Producers left the question up to the actors, who voted to stay in Hollywood. . . . The most beloved of the *Barbours*, of course, is *Fanny*, the sympathetic, youthful-minded mother. *Minetta Ellen* plays her. Minetta always wanted to be an actress, but her parents objected, and she never set foot upon a stage until after she had married and raised a family, when she played mother parts with the *campus players* at the *University of California*. That was when *Barton Yarborough* and *Michael Raffeto*—her two radio sons, *Clifford* and *Paul Barbour*—were undergraduates there. Her first radio work was as *Fanny Barbour*. White-haired, but bright-eyed and gay, she's not only a mother, but the grandmother as well of a pair of youngsters who call her "Mimi" in comradely affection. . . . For your late-at-night thrills and fever: *Lights Out*, the half-hour horror sketch on *NBC-Red* at *12:30 A. M.*

All time in Eastern Standard

8:00 A. M.
NBC-Red: Malcolm Claire
8:15
NBC-Blue. Dick Leibert
NBC-Red: Good Morning Melodies
9:00
CBS: Dear Columbia
NBC-Blue: Breakfast Club
NBC-Red: Women and News
9:15
NBC-Red: Sunshine Express
9:30
CBS: The Road of Life
MBS: Journal of Living
9:45
CBS: Bachelor's Children
NBC-Blue: Aunt Jemima
10:00
CBS: Pretty Kitty Kelly
NBC-Blue: Mary Marlin
NBC-Red: Mrs. Wiggs
10:15
CBS: Myrt and Marge
NBC-Red: John's Other Wife
10:30
CBS: Emily Post
NBC-Blue: Pepper Young's Family
NBC-Red: Just Plain Bill
10:45
CBS: The O'Neills
CBS: Ma Perkins
NBC-Red: Kitchen Cavalcade
NBC-Red: Woman in White
11:00
CBS: Mary Lee Taylor
NBC-Red: David Harum
11:15
CBS: Carol Kennedy's Romance
NBC-Red: Backstage Wife
11:30
CBS: Big Sister
NBC-Blue: Vic and Sade
NBC-Red: Homemaker's Exchange
11:45
CBS: Aunt Jenny's Life Stories
MBS: Myra Kingsley
NBC-Blue: Edward MacHugh
NBC-Red: Mystery Chef
12:00 Noon
NBC-Blue: Time for Thought
NBC-Red: Girl Alone
12:15 P. M.
CBS: Edwin C. Hill
12:30
CBS: Romance of Helen Trent
NBC-Blue: Farm and Home Hour
12:45
CBS: Our Gal Sunday
1:00
CBS: Betty and Bob
1:15
CBS: Hymns
NBC-Red: Words and Music
1:30
CBS: Arnold Grimm's Daughter
NBC-Blue: Sue Blake
1:45
CBS: Hollywood in Person
NBC-Red: Dan Harding's Wife
2:00
NBC-Red: NBC Music Build
2:15
CBS: The Goldbergs
2:30
CBS: School of the Air
2:45
MBS: Beatrice Fairfax
3:00
CBS: Theater Matinee
NBC-Red: Pepper Young's Family
3:15
NBC-Blue: Eastman Music School
3:30
CBS: Heinz Magazine
NBC-Red: Vic and Sade
4:00
CBS: Ted Malone
NBC-Blue: Club Matinee
NBC-Red: Lorenzo Jones
4:30
CBS: The Guiding Light
NBC-Red: Mary Marlin
5:00
CBS: Follow the Moon
NBC-Blue: The Four of Us
NBC-Red: Dick Tracy
5:15
CBS: Life of Mary Sothern
NBC-Blue: Don Winslow of The Navy
5:30
CBS: Dear Teacher
NBC-Blue: Singing Lady
NBC-Red: Jack Armstrong
5:45
CBS: Hilltop House
NBC-Blue: Tom Mix
NBC-Red: Little Orphan Annie
6:30
Press-Radio News
6:45
CBS: Song Time
NBC-Blue: Lowell Thomas
7:00
CBS: Poetic Melodies
NBC-Blue: Easy Aces
NBC-Red: Amos 'n' Andy
7:15
CBS: Hollywood Screenscoops
NBC-Blue: Mr. Keen
NBC-Red: Vocal Varieties
7:30
CBS: We, The People
8:00
CBS: Kate Smith
NBC-Blue: Gen. Hugh S. Johnson
NBC-Red: Rudy Vallee
8:30
NBC-Blue: March of Time
9:00
CBS: Major Bowes Amateurs
NBC-Blue: NBC Concert Hour
NBC-Red: Good News of 1938
9:30
NBC-Blue: America's Town Meeting
10:00
CBS: Buddy Clark
NBC-Red: Kraft Music Hall
10:30
CBS: Victor Bay's Orchestra
NBC-Blue: NBC Jamboree
11:00
CBS: Dance Music
NBC-Blue: Dance Music
NBC-Red: Dance Music

MOTTO OF THE DAY

Thursday's HIGHLIGHTS

By KATE SMITH

People with nothing to say rarely keep quiet about it.

Highlights For Thursday, Dec. 30

WOMEN who subscribe to the old-fashioned ideal that running a home is a job to be taken seriously—and there are still a lot of them—won't want to miss the *Homemaker's Exchange*, on *NBC-Red* today and every *Tuesday* and *Thursday* at *11:30 A.M.* *Eleanor Howe* is the presiding genius of the *Exchange*, and you'd have to hunt a long time before you found anybody better fitted for the job. She's a Bachelor of Science from the University of Illinois and a Master of Science from Columbia University; and is one of the country's outstanding home economists. Six years ago she originated the *Radio Cooking Club of America*, and this is her second year on the *Homemaker's Exchange*, the *National Ice Industries* sponsoring. Miss Howe is a champion long-distance commuter—lives in Chicago, where she edits a trade paper, and comes to New York every week for her Tuesday and Thursday broadcasts—then dashes back to Chicago. No airplanes for her, either—she takes the train. Listen in today, and then sit down and write out your favorite homemaking hint and send it to Miss Howe. If she broadcasts it, you'll get five dollars for it—which isn't a bad homemaking hint in itself. Here's one your Almanac passes along to you free of charge: to eliminate odors from cooking cabbage or cauliflower, put the lid a little askew on the pot and place a piece of stale bread over the opening.

Eleanor Howe, home economist, runs Homemaker's Exchange twice weekly on NBC.

Highlights For Thursday, Jan. 6

George McCall broadcasts the Hollywood Screenscoops on CBS this evening at 7:15.

REMINDER: *The Heinz Magazine of the Air*, except for its fiction department, is on the air at a new time—*3:30 this* and *every Thursday afternoon*, for a half hour. . . . Now to redeem the promise we made some days ago to tell you more about *George McCall* of the *Hollywood Screenscoops* on *CBS tonight* at *7:15*. . . . He's an all-round newspaperman—has done everything there is to do on a newspaper, and been a press agent besides; has produced a prize-winning moving picture; has crossed the Atlantic eight times and the United States fourteen. Born in the tiny village of Renton, Scotland, George lived there until he was seventeen, when he came to the United States and went to live in Buffalo, working on a local paper. The wanderlust hit him when the Sells-Floto Circus came to town one spring, and for six years he was the circus' advance publicity man. In 1925 he went to Hollywood, where he teamed up with *Paul Fejos*, an out-of-work director. They pooled their financial resources, and with the $700 which resulted they made the first "art" picture ever made in America. It was called *"The Last Moment,"* had no subtitles, dealt entirely with the last thoughts of a dying man, never made a penny, and won the *French Academy Cinema Award* for its producers. Since then George has been a newsreel editor and magazine writer, living most of the time in Hollywood.

Highlights For Thursday, Jan. 13

YOU'VE been asking for a picture of *Jack Rubin*, who plays *Morris Levy* on *The O'Neills*—which is being broadcast these days, don't forget, over *CBS* at *10:45* in the mornings—so here he is. Jack was born in Warsaw, Poland, on December 19, 1898, but his family moved to London when he was three. He was still very young when a London bobby—policeman to you—who was fond of practical joking gave him such a fright that he was stricken dumb and remained so for more than a year. When he did regain his speech it was with a terrible stutter. A teacher became sorry for him and took on the job of teaching him voice and breath control. Today his speech is perfect unless he becomes excited. Jack was in the war, serving two years overseas and winning the welterweight wrestling championship of the A.E.F. . . . He broke into radio ten years ago as assistant manager to several stars, but never went on the air until Jane West wrote *Morris Levy* into one of the O'Neill scripts for a gag. . . . His pet pastimes are fishing off the coast of Florida and playing pinochle, at which he's very apt to sit up all night, playing for a cent per hundred points. . . . Tonight, of course, is the time to hear *Rudy Vallee, Major Bowes, Kate Smith, Good News of 1938*, the *March of Time*, and *Dr. Bing Crosby*. . . . For their times and networks, take a peek at the program guide next door to this paragraph.

Jack Rubin plays the comedy role of Morris Levy in the NBC serial, The O'Neills.

Highlights For Thursday, Jan. 20

Emily Post, etiquette expert, tells you how you should behave on CBS at 10:30 today.

HERE'S an item for *Ripley*: *Emily Post*, who is on the air today at *10:30 A.M.* on CBS, hates the word *etiquette!* This is what she says about it: "I hate the word because it suggests a lot of fussy rules about trifles, not worth bothering about! The truth is that real etiquette is deeply concerned with everything we say, or do, or choose; our appearance, our speech, our voice, our manner, our morals and our taste. There is no happening in the daily paper, there is not a situation in any play or novel, no situation in our public or social or private lives, that is not in the province of etiquette." Now for an etiquette lesson: When does a woman call her husband "John", when "Mr. Brown", and when just "my husband"? In any circumstances "my husband" is right, whether you're speaking to a social acquaintance, a business associate or a stranger. Call your husband "John" only when speaking to someone you know socially. If you're talking to people who aren't in your own social group, call him "Mr. Brown." A man can refer to his wife by her first name if he is talking about her to another woman—but if he's talking about her to another man he should say "my wife" instead of "Mary". That's just a hint of the useful things about manners you'll learn when you listen in to Mrs. Post's Tuesday and Thursday morning broadcasts. Florida grapefruit growers are her sponsors.

All time is Eastern Standard

8:00 A.M.
NBC-Red: Malcolm Claire
8:15
NBC-Blue: William Meeder
NBC-Red: Good Morning Melodies
9:00
NBC-Blue: Breakfast Club
NBC-Red: Women and News
9:15
NBC-Red: Sunshine Express
9:30
CBS: The Road of Life
9:45
NBC-Blue: Aunt Jemima
CBS: Bachelor's Children
10:00
CBS: Pretty Kitty Kelly
NBC-Blue: Mary Marlin
NBC-Red: Mrs. Wiggs
10:15
CBS: Myrt and Marge
NBC-Red: John's Other Wife
10:30
CBS: Tony Wons
NBC-Blue: Pepper Young's Family
NBC-Red: Just Plain Bill
10:45
CBS: The O'Neills
CBS: Ma Perkins
NBC-Blue: Kitchen Cavalcade
NBC-Red: Woman in White
11:00
NBC-Red: David Harum
11:15
CBS: Carol Kennedy's Romance
NBC-Red: Backstage Wife
11:30
CBS: Big Sister
NBC-Blue: Vic and Sade
NBC-Red: How to Be Charming
11:45
CBS: Aunt Jenny's Life Stories
MBS: Myra Kingsley
NBC-Blue: Edward MacHugh
NBC-Red: Hello Peggy
12:00 Noon
CBS: Mary Margaret McBride
NBC-Blue: Time for Thought
NBC-Red: Girl Alone
12:15
CBS: Edwin C. Hill
12:30
CBS: Romance of Helen Trent
NBC-Blue: Farm and Home Hour
12:45
CBS: Our Gal Sunday
1:00
CBS: Betty and Bob
1:15
CBS: Betty Crocker
NBC-Red: Words and Music
1:30
CBS: Arnold Grimm's Daughter
NBC-Blue: Sue Blake
1:45
CBS: Hollywood in Person
NBC-Blue: Jack and Loretta
NBC-Red: Dan Harding's Wife
2:00
CBS: Kathryn Cravens
NBC: Music Appreciation
2:15
CBS: The Goldbergs
2:30
CBS: School of the Air
2:45
MBS: Beatrice Fairfax
3:00
NBC-Blue: Radio Guild
NBC-Red: Pepper Young's Family
3:30
CBS: Jennie Peabody
NBC-Red: Vic and Sade
4:00
CBS: Ted Malone
NBC-Blue: Club Matinee
NBC-Red: Lorenzo Jones
4:30
CBS: The Guiding Light
NBC-Red: Mary Marlin
4:45
CBS: Dr. Allan R. Dafoe
5:00
CBS: Follow the Moon
NBC-Blue: Neighbor Nell
NBC-Red: Dick Tracy
5:15
CBS: Life of Mary Sothern
NBC-Blue: Don Winslow of The Navy
5:30
NBC-Red: Jack Armstrong
5:45
CBS: Hilltop House
NBC-Blue: Tom Mix
NBC-Red: Little Orphan Annie
6:30
Press-Radio News
6:45
NBC-Blue: Lowell Thomas
7:00
CBS: Poetic Melodies
NBC-Red: Amos 'n' Andy
7:15
NBC-Blue: Dr. Karl Reiland
NBC-Red: Uncle Ezra
7:30
NBC-Blue: Lum and Abner
7:45
CBS: Boake Carter
NBC-Blue: Bughouse Rhythm
8:00
CBS: Hammerstein Music Hall
MBS: Arthur Godfrey
NBC-Blue: Grand Central Station
NBC-Red: Cities Service Concert
8:30
CBS: Paul Whiteman's Orch.
NBC-Blue: Death Valley Days
9:00
CBS: Hollywood Hotel
NBC-Red: Waltz Time
9:30
NBC-Blue: Tommy Dorsey Orch.
NBC-Red: True Story Court
10:00
CBS: Song Shop
NBC-Red: First Nighter
10:30
MBS: The Lone Ranger
NBC-Red: Jimmie Fidler
10:45
NBC-Red: Dorothy Thompson

MOTTO OF THE DAY

Friday's HIGHLIGHTS

By PAUL WHITEMAN

You can't make footprints in the sands of time sitting down.

Highlights For Friday, Dec. 24

THE Christmas carols will reach their high point tonight, and here are your *Almanac's* best bets for tuning in as you trim the Christmas tree: the *Cities Service Concert* with *Lucille Manners* at *8:00* on *NBC-Red, Waltz Time* with *Frank Munn* on the same network at *9:00,* the *Song Shop* on *CBS* at *10:00.* All three shows are famous for their good music, and Christmas Eve ought to give them something to get their teeth into. . . . For the first time in years, *Friday night* will be lacking its *Hollywood Hotel* program, because the sponsors have decided to broadcast it *tomorrow* afternoon, along with their annual radio versions of Dickens' *"A Christmas Carol"*, starring *Lionel Barrymore.* . . . But *CBS* should have dreamed up something pretty swell to take its place between *9:00* and *10:00,* just for this one night. . . . *President Roosevelt* observes the annual custom of lighting the Christmas trees on the White House lawn this afternoon at *5:00 o'clock, E.S.T.,* and the ceremonies go on the air over *NBC-Blue.* . . . From *10:00* to *10:30* tonight the *MacGregor* expedition at the *North Pole* is scheduled to talk to the *Holden* expedition in British Guiana, South America. The talking's to be done via the *NBC-Red* network, and there's no reason you shouldn't listen in. The two exploring parties will send each other Christmas wishes. and their relatives all over the world will send verbal greetings.

President Roosevelt lights the Christmas trees at the White House today at 5:00.

Paul Whiteman's back as star of the 8:30 Chesterfield program on the CBS network.

Highlights For Friday, Dec. 31

ALL wishes for a *Happy New Year* from radio and from your RADIO MIRROR ALMANAC! Doing its bit toward adding to the festivities, radio has lined up an impressive list of top-notch bands to play the old year out as midnight creeps across the country. For instance, take a look at the *Mutual* network's program: *11:30, Horace Heidt; 11:45, Benny Goodman; midnight, Guy Lombardo; 12:15, Tommy Dorsey; 12:30, George Olsen; 12:45, Leo Reisman; 1:00, Bill Carlson; 1:15, Shep Fields; 1:30, Dick Jurgens; 1:45, Kay Kyser; 2:00, Anson Weeks; 2:15, Sammy Kaye; 2:30, Dick Stabile; 2:45, Freddie Martin; 3:00, Griff Williams; 3:30, Everett Hoagland; 3:45, Red Nichols.* Somewhere Mutual will slip in a band from Honolulu. . . . Red Nichols, incidentally, is opening tonight at the brand new *Topsy's Restaurant* in Los Angeles. The place caters to the movie trade. . . . Paul Whiteman comes back tonight as a regular sponsored feature, taking over the *CBS Chesterfield* program at *8:30.* Guest stars will add every week to the attractions of *Oom Paul's* program—and while of course we Friday-nighters are sorry to lose *Alice Faye* and *Hal Kemp* we're glad to have that swell *Whiteman* music back again. . . . Sentimental note: tonight is *Amos 'n' Andy's* last broadcast for the sponsors they've had so long—*Pepsodent.* They get new ones Monday.

Highlights For Friday, Jan. 7

COME along with *NBC* to *Madison Square Garden* in *New York City* and attend the fights. *Max Schmeling* is meeting *Harry Thomas* tonight and every fight fan in New York will be there. Every armchair fight fan in the country will be there in spirit, too, thanks to *NBC* and its sports announcers. . . . Now that the holidays are all over, a good way to relax and spend a pleasant evening is to (a) get into your oldest clothes, (b) put on your slippers, (c) light your pipe or a cigarette, (d) turn on the radio and listen to some of these Friday evening good things: *Amos 'n' Andy,* on at their same old time, *7:00 P.M.* on *NBC-Red,* but with a new sponsor. . . . *Dr. Karl Reiland,* on *NBC-Blue* at *7:15* . . . *Grand Central Station,* a half-hour drama, complete in this instalment, of life in a big city, on *NBC-Blue* at *8:00.* . . . *Death Valley Days,* another complete drama, but with a romantic Western background, on *NBC-Blue* at *8:30.* . . . *Hollywood Hotel,* back again on *CBS at 9:00* . . . *The True Story Court of Human Relations,* on *NBC-Red* at *9:30* starring *A. L. Alexander,* former *Good Will Court* man. . . . *Jimmie Fidler* and his stimulating movie gossip and criticisms on *NBC-Red* at *10:30.* . . . Followed by *Dorothy Thompson* on the same network at *10:45.* And don't forget the daytime serials either—such as Carol Kennedy's Romance on *CBS* at *11:15 A.M.,* on which *Gretchen Davidson* plays the title role.

Gretchen Davidson, who has the title role in CBS' Carol Kennedy's Romance.

Phyllis Stratford on The Life of Mary Sothern is played by dark-eyed Florence Golden.

Highlights For Friday, Jan. 14 and 21

JANUARY 14: By this time *Florence Golden,* who plays *Phyllis Stratford,* ought to be back in the cast of *The Life of Mary Sothern,* on *CBS* at *5:15.* . . . Florence underwent an emergency appendicitis operation several weeks ago, but she should be around again by now. In private life, Florence is the wife of *Don Becker,* who writes the scripts for this exciting serial. . . . Here are the people who play the other characters in the Mary Sothern story: *Jerry Lester* is *Danny, Charles Seel* is *Daddy, Jay Jostyn* is *Max, Grace Valentine* is *Mrs. Sanders,* and *Charles Webster* is the cantankerous *Mr. Sanders.* And, of course, there's *Mary Sothern* herself. . . . *CBS* has another good serial on at *5:45—Hilltop House,* starring *Bess Johnson.* Did you know that *Irene Hubbard,* who plays *Thelma Gidley* in *Hilltop House,* is the former *Aunt Maria* of *Show Boat?* Or that the two lovable youngsters, *Jerry* and *Jean Adair,* are played by *Jimmie Donnelly* and *Janice Gilbert?*

JANUARY 21: There isn't a lot of room left in today's section of your ALMANAC, so it will be devoted to some of the things you ought to listen to between *7:00* and *8:00 P.M., E.S.T.* . . . *Poetic Melodies* on *CBS* at *7:00,* followed at *7:15* by *Uncle Ezra* and his homespun philosophy on *NBC-Red.* Then there's *Boake Carter,* on *CBS* at *7:45.*

All time is Eastern Standard

8:00 A. M.
NBC-Blue: Southernaires
NBC-Red: Malcolm Claire

8:15
NBC-Blue: Dick Leibert
NBC-Red: Good Morning Melodies

9:00
CBS: Roy Block
NBC-Blue: Breakfast Club
NBC-Red: The Wise Man

9:15
NBC-Red: Sunshine Express

9:30
CBS: Richard Maxwell
MBS: Journal of Living

9:45
NBC-Blue: Aunt Jemima
NBC-Red: Landt Trio

10:00
CBS: Fred Feibel
NBC-Blue: Breen and De Rose
NBC-Red: Amanda Snow

10:15
NBC-Blue: Swing Serenade
NBC-Red: Charioteers

10:30
CBS: Let's Pretend
NBC-Red: Manhatters

11:00
CBS: Symphony Concert
NBC-Red: Florence Hale Forum

11:15
NBC-Blue: Minute Men
NBC-Red: Ford Rush, Silent Slim

11:30
NBC-Blue: Our Barn
NBC-Red: Half Past Eleven

12:00 Noon
NBC-Blue: Call to Youth
NBC-Red: Allen Leafer's Orch.

12:30
CBS: George Hall Orch.
NBC-Blue: Farm and Home Hour
NBC-Red: Rex Battle's Orch.

1:00
NBC-Red: Don Bestor Orch.

1:30
CBS: Buffalo Presents
NBC-Blue: Club Matinee
NBC-Red: Campus Capers

1:55
NBC-Blue: Metropolitan Opera

2:00
CBS: Madison Ensemble
NBC-Red: Your Host is Buffalo

2:30
NBC-Blue: Louis Panico's Orch.
NBC-Red: Golden Melodies

2:45
CBS: Tours in Tone

3:00
NBC-Blue: Whitney Ensemble

3:30
CBS: Waltzes of the World
NBC-Red: Fashions in Music

5:15
CBS: George Olsen's Orch.

5:45
CBS: Coolidge Quartet
NBC-Red: El Chico Revue

6:05
NBC-Blue: Weber's Orch.
NBC-Red: El Chico Revue

6:30
NBC: Press-Radio News

6:35
NBC-Blue: Alma Kitchell
NBC-Red: Strolling Songster

6:45
NBC-Blue: Johnny O'Brien Orch.
NBC-Red: Religion in The News

7:00
CBS: Saturday Swing Session
NBC-Blue: Message of Israel
NBC-Red: William Scotti Orch.

7:30
CBS: Carborundum Band
NBC-Blue: Uncle Jim's Question Bee
NBC-Red: Tex O'Rourke

7:45
NBC-Red: Jean Sablon

8:00
NBC-Red: Robert Ripley

8:30
CBS: Johnny Presents
NBC-Blue: Linton Wells
NBC-Red: Jack Haley

9:00
CBS: Professor Quiz
NBC-Blue: National Barn Dance
NBC-Red: Al Roth Orch.

9:30
CBS: Your Pet Program
NBC-Red: Special Delivery

10:00
CBS: Your Hit Parade
NBC: Arturo Toscanini

11:00
CBS: Dance Music
NBC: Dance Music

MOTTO OF THE DAY

Saturday's HIGHLIGHTS

By RUSS MORGAN

Honesty is the brightest coin from the mint of character.

Highlights For Saturday, Dec. 25

FIRST of all, your ALMANAC has to wish everybody a very merry Christmas, plenty of presents, and two pieces too much turkey at dinner. . . . Now to your gifts from radio. . . . *CBS* has a program of greetings from many foreign countries, all brought to you via short-wave. . . . *NBC's* short-wave offerings include the *Vatican Choir,* singing in Rome. . . . In the afternoon, *NBC's* broadcast of the matinee from the *Metropolitan Opera House* is one of your regular *Saturday* features, but it ought to be extra good just because it's Christmas. . . . Also over *NBC* comes the *St. Augustine Choir* singing in Des Moines, Iowa. . . . If you suddenly hear *Hollywood Hotel* going on about four o'clock this afternoon, you aren't crazy. The Hotel skipped its regular Friday-night broadcast last night in favor of a matinee between *4:00* and *5:00* today. At *5:00 Hollywood Hotel* is followed by a three-quarter-hour radio version of *Charles Dickens'* great Christmas story, *"A Christmas Carol"*—starring, of course, *Lionel Barrymore.* . . . For music-lovers, the biggest treat of all is *Arturo Toscanini's* first broadcast as director of the *NBC Symphony Orchestra,* on both *NBC* networks between *10:00* and *11:30* tonight. *NBC* has been looking forward to this night for a long time. . . . And while you're passing out Christmas greetings, send a few of the birthday variety to *Gladys Swarthout* and *Bob Ripley.*

No Christmas would be complete without Lionel Barrymore playing old miser Scrooge.

Highlights For Saturday, Jan. 1

The description of today's Sugar Bowl game is in the hands of NBC's Bill Stern.

IF you have strength enough today to listen, after last night, there's plenty for you to listen to—particularly football and classical music. The *Mutual* network has the annual *East-West* football game, between the best players of the East and the best of the West. It starts at *4:00 P.M., E.S.T.* . . . *CBS* offers the annual Florida classic, the *Orange Bowl* game; and *NBC* has two—count 'em—big games. . . . *The Sugar Bowl* tussle from New Orleans, *Bill Stern* announcing it, on the *Red* network beginning at 2:00; and the *Rose Bowl* game from Pasadena, California, beginning at *4:45* on the *Blue.* . . . All these games, of course, are the season's farewell to pigskin tossing. . . . *Mutual* has whipped together a program of New Year's Day greetings to people in all parts of the country, particularly to people who are isolated. Part of the program will go into the remote Hudson Bay country, where the ice won't break up for three or four months yet. . . . Now that the football and special events are over, your ALMANAC can point out the musical treats. . . . The *Metropolitan Opera* on *NBC-Blue* from *1:55* to *4:45, Maestro Toscanini's* second concert on both *NBC* networks from *10:00* to *11:30,* and the *Chicago Symphony* on *MBS* from *9:15* to *11:00, Dr. Frederick Stock* conducting. The latter conflicts in time with most of the Toscanini concert, but what can you do about it except take your pick?

Highlights For Saturday, Jan. 8

THE last two Saturdays have been so full of special events and such that your ALMANAC hasn't had space to tell you a few things you may not have known about this man *Toscanini* the *NBC* network is making so much fuss about. . . . To begin with, there isn't much doubt in anybody's mind that he's the greatest musician in the world today—though he'd probably be the first to break a baton over your head if you told him so, because he's a genuinely modest man. If he decided to direct his orchestra playing *"Roses in December"* or *"The Organ Grinder's Swing"* they'd sound like something out of *Beethoven's* studio instead of *Tin Pan Alley.* . . . All he does is stand up in front of a lot of musicians and wave his baton at them, but you'd be surprised at the amount of difference it makes when *Toscanini* is doing the baton-waving. . . . He never uses a score because he remembers them all and can't see well enough to read them while he's conducting anyway. He can sit down and read a complicated piece of music like you read a novel, and remember about how it sounds afterwards, without ever having heard it played. . . . He does get angry at his musicians when they don't play as well as he wants them to, and then he goes into a corner and mumbles bitterly to himself before coming back and trying again. He won't let anyone in to listen to rehearsals.

Arturo Toscanini directs another symphony concert for NBC at 10 o'clock tonight.

Highlights For Saturday, Jan. 15 and 22

Rudolph Ganz leads the N. Y. Philharmonic Orchestra today in a children's concert.

JANUARY 15: Because of illness *Ernest Schelling* isn't directing the *Carnegie Hall* Saturday morning *Children's concerts* this year. *Rudolph Ganz,* famous pianist and conductor, is taking Schelling's place for today's concert. . . . According to its custom, *CBS* broadcasts the children's concert at *11:00 A.M.* . . . The children come in for a special program on *NBC-Blue* at *11:00,* too: *Our Barn,* with an all-juvenile cast. . . . For more sophisticated tastes, there's *George Hall's* orchestra on *CBS* at half an hour after high noon . . . or the *Farm and Home Hour* on *NBC-Blue* at the same time.

JANUARY 22: One of CBS's most popular sustaining programs is on the air tonight at *7:00*—the *Saturday Swing Session,* with the hottest of jam-band maestros and soloists as its guest artists. . . . At *7:30* lend an ear to *Tex O'Rourke* and his boys on *NBC-Red.* Tex will remind you a good deal of *Will Rogers* or *Bob Burns,* and you may find yourself wondering why he hasn't got a sponsored program yet. . . . Your ALMANAC has been telling you all about the symphony orchestras on the air Saturday nights, but you don't have to listen to them if you don't want to—there's always *Bob Ripley* on *NBC-Red* at *8:00. Johnny Presents* on *CBS* and *Jack Haley* on *NBC-Red* at *8:30, Professor Quiz* on *CBS* and the *National Barn Dance* on *NBC-Blue* at *9:00.*

A New Cream brings to Women *the Active "Skin-Vitamin"*

Puts into skin the substance that helps to make it beautiful

A NEW KIND OF CREAM has been developed!

A cream that puts into women's skin the substance that especially helps to make it beautiful—the active "skin-vitamin."

For years, leading doctors have known how this "skin-vitamin" heals skin faster when applied to wounds or burns. How it heals skin infections. And also how skin may grow rough and subject to infections when there is not enough of this "skin-vitamin" in the diet.

Then we tested it in Pond's Creams. The results were favorable! In animal tests, skin that had been rough and dry because of "skin-vitamin" deficiency in the diet became smooth and supple again—in only 3 weeks!

Women who had long used Pond's Cold Cream tried the new Pond's Cream with "skin-vitamin"—and found it "better than ever." They said that it gives skin a bright, clear look; that it keeps skin so much smoother.

Joan Belmont—**now Mrs. Ellsworth N. Bailey, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Morgan Belmont**

Exposure dries the "skin-vitamin" out of skin. Mrs. Bailey says: "I am so glad to use the new Pond's 'skin-vitamin' Cold Cream. It keeps my skin finer and softer, in spite of all my sports."

(left) Mrs. Bailey skeet shooting at her home in Tuxedo Park. (center) Leaving the Plaza after luncheon.

Same jars, same labels, same price

Now the new Pond's "skin-vitamin" Cold Cream is on sale everywhere—in the same jars, with the same labels, at the same price. Use it as before—but see how much healthier and freer of faults it makes your skin look!

This new cream brings to your skin the vitamin that especially aids in keeping skin beautiful. Not the "sunshine" vitamin. Not the orange-juice vitamin. But the active "skin-vitamin."

SEND FOR THE NEW CREAM! **TEST IT IN 9 TREATMENTS**

Pond's, Dept. 8-RM-CO, Clinton, Conn.
Rush special tube of Pond's "skin-vitamin" Cold Cream, enough for 9 treatments, with samples of 2 other Pond's "skin-vitamin" Creams and 5 different shades of Pond's Face Powder. I enclose 10¢ to cover postage and packing.

Name_____

Street_____

City_____ State _____

Copyright, 1937, Pond's Extract Company

FACING THE MUSIC

BY KEN ALDEN

BEHIND all the hit tunes your favorite band is playing, there's an unknown salesman. Before you begin humming a melody that has reached top ranking in Your Hit Parade, a super-charged, streamlined song merchant has huffed and puffed to put the tune over.

They call themselves musical agents or contact men. Others call them song pluggers. By any name, they're the unsung heroes of the dance band world. They speak their own language, work when you're asleep, maintain their own benevolent association, and make as much as $1000 a week, if they're as successful as Rocco Vocco, Lew Diamond or Elmer White.

I talked to George Hall, veteran bandsman of CBS, about them. He's a good man to see, because he interviews about forty song pluggers every week.

A contact man's primary job is to show orchestra leaders his portfolio of tunes and urge that they be played on the air. Because Hall's orchestra is a standard one, he's important to the song pluggers, and they show him ninety per cent of their wares in proof form. If he says the tune is a good one and the stock orchestration is up to standard, the proof is okayed and printed. If he says he doesn't like a tune, publishers have learned to take his word that they've probably got a lemon.

The toughest part of a contact man's job is the hours he must put in. He must work when the orchestra leaders are relaxing, which is usually after midnight. He does most of his business in the Broadway taverns where leaders go for their early morning coffee and cake.

Meeting the leaders in those restaurants eats into the contact man's expense account. Another costly item is wearing apparel. He has to dress smartly so he can meet the music-men in swank supper clubs when necessary.

Your contact man resents being called a plugger. He says the term is dated. Before radio and talkies a contact man usually received about $25 a week and started his day singing songs and selling sheet music in the five and dime stores. Then he'd race to the local movie house and sing songs with illustrated slides as background, between movies. After that chore he wound up in a smoke-filled cabaret singing his lungs out as guest vocalist with the permanent orchestra.

Since the advent of radio, those days are gone—the contact men hope—forever. The revenue from songs today comes from the big (*Continued on page* 63)

For singing as refreshing as her sponsor's product, and blues notes that will haunt you, tune in Alice Cornett Friday nights, on CBS, on Coca Cola show.

The $2,000,000.00 Temptation

(*Continued from page 27*)

broadcast not too many months ago, before I say anything at all about the $2,000,000 that fell into Oscar's lap, perhaps I had better explain how it came about that Oscar contacted that perfect quart.

To do that, we will have to jump out to Texas where Oscar was a cowboy artist living near El Paso. His teachers told him he had real talent. They also said he had progressed to the point where they couldn't teach him any more. They suggested he go to Europe and finish his studies.

Oscar felt mighty good about what they said. And the very thought of going to Europe started him dreaming dreams. He woke up when his painting hand fondled a bankroll that was only one-third the size of the fare across the pond. And that's the way things stood when Oscar met Baron Friedrich Karl Koenig von Warthausen.

THE German was trying to fly around the world in a small plane with a 20-horse power motor. He cracked up not far from Oscar's home and was seriously injured. One of the first persons arriving at the scene of the accident was Oscar Strobel. He went to the hospital with the foreign pilot, called on him several times while the cuts and broken bones were healing. And when the time came for the German to leave the hospital and go on his way, he handed Oscar an envelope. It contained a scholarship in a fine art school in Germany.

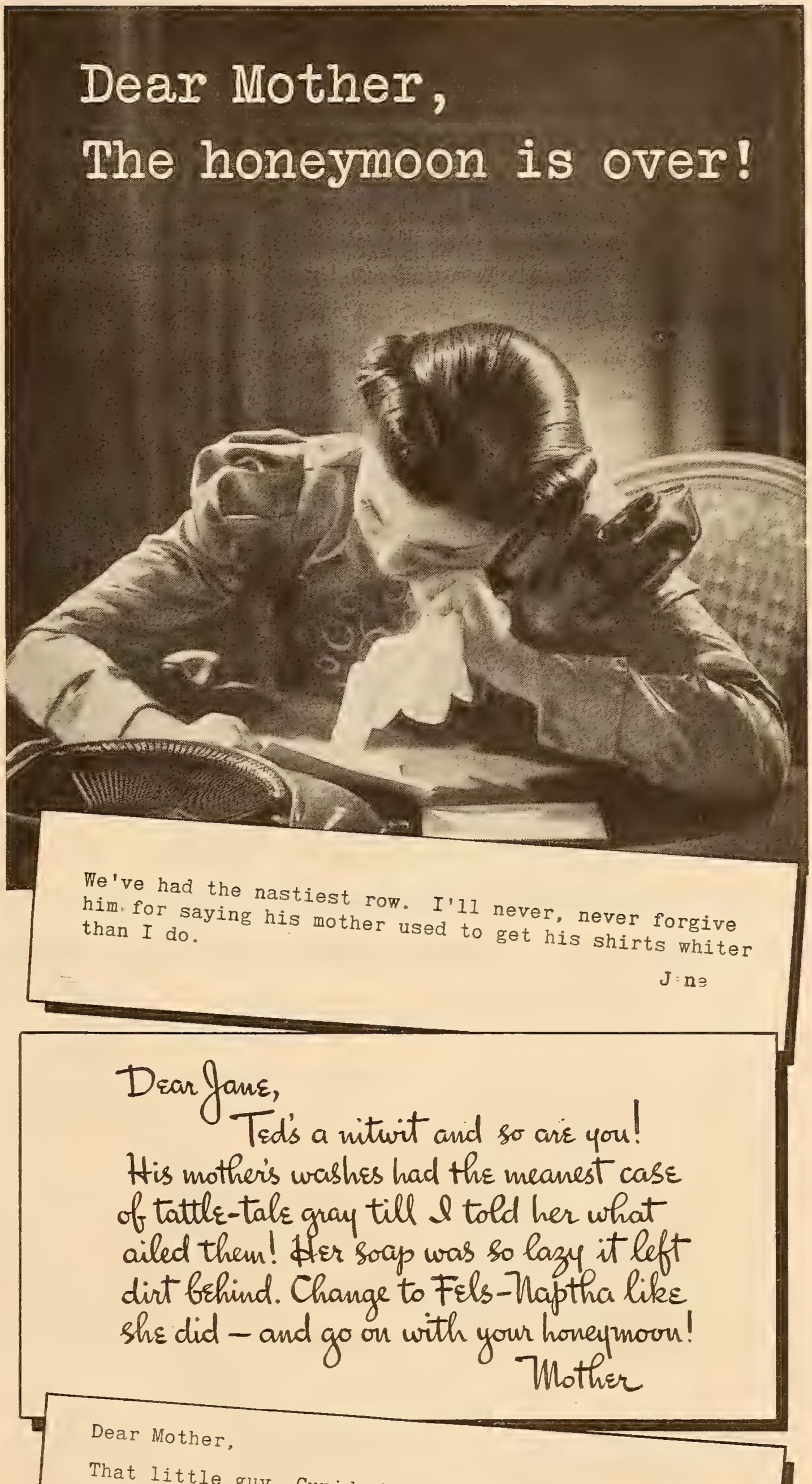
It was agreed that the two should meet in New York and, somehow, they were going to dig up the dough that would take care of Oscar's fare to the art school, and keep him alive until he got there. So Oscar was not worrying very much that day in mid-October when he boarded a train with a ticket for New York and only two sawbucks in his kick.

But the old confidence began to ooze east of the Mississippi River. More passengers began looking at his new high-heeled boots and his new ten-gallon hat. They stared. They whispered. Oscar was mighty embarrassed. So you can understand why he was a little wild when the train crawled to a stop in Grand Central Station.

First one out of his car, he pointed cut his bags to a red cap and made a bee line for a taxi stand. Oscar's baggage went in front beside the driver and a few minutes later he was registering at the Governor Clinton Hotel. The lobby was full of eyes—eyes all looking at Oscar.

It was, I want to tell you, a mighty red-faced, badly pestered cowboy who sighed with relief when he got within the four walls of his room.

His first job now was to get his trunk. He was about to call the por-



BANISH "TATTLE-TALE GRAY" WITH FELS-NAPTHA SOAP!

P.S. *You'll like the new Fels-Naptha Soap Chips, too!*

LIGHT-PROOF FACE POWDER!

The greatest make-up improvement in years

THIS is what happens when your make-up reflects every ray of light.

SEE the difference with light-proof powder that modifies the light rays.

Luxor powder is *light-proof*. If you use it, your face won't *shine*. We will send you a box FREE to *prove* it.

● At parties, do you instinctively avoid certain lights that you can just feel are playing havoc with your complexion? All that trouble with fickle make-up will be overcome when you finish with powder whose particles do not glisten in every strong light.

Many women think they have a shiny skin, when the shine is due entirely to their powder!

With a finished touch of light-proof powder, your complexion will not constantly be light-struck. In any light. Day or night. Nor will you have all that worry over *shine* when you use this kind of powder.

Seeing is believing

You have doubtless bought a good many boxes of powder on claims and promises, only to find that you wasted the money. You don't run this risk with Luxor. We will *give* you a box to try. Or you can buy a box anywhere without waiting, and have your money back if it doesn't pass every test you can give it.

● Test it in all lights, day and night—under all conditions. See for yourself how much it improves your appearance—in any light. See the lovely softness and absence of shine when you use light-proof powder. See how such powder subdues those highlights of cheekbones and chin, and nose.

How to get light-proof powder

Luxor light-proof face powder is being distributed rapidly and most stores have received a reasonable supply. Just ask for Luxor light-proof powder, in your shade. A large box is 55c at drug and department stores; or 10c sizes at the five-and-ten stores.

Or if you prefer to try it out before you buy it, then clip out and mail the coupon below. Don't postpone your test of this amazing improvement in face powder; sooner or later you will be using nothing else.

LUXOR, Ltd., Chicago
Please send me a complimentary box of the new Luxor LIGHT-PROOF face powder free and prepaid.

☐ Flesh ☐ Rachel ☐ Rose Rachel
☐ Rachel No. 2 MAC-2-38

Name .....
St. & No. .....
P. O. ..... *State* .....

ter about it when he noticed an extra grip among the baggage on the floor. It was a small but expensive piece. And painted on the side was L. J. Harmon—Indianapolis.

Oscar, of course, figured right off that the bell boy had picked it up in the lobby by mistake. So he reached for the telephone and asked for Mr. Harmon. This gentleman, it seems, was not, after all, a guest of the hotel.

It will be hard, boys and girls, for you to believe later that the bag was not locked, but it wasn't. All Oscar had to do was loosen two straps and press a clasp. And there, peeping shyly at him out of a bed of linen was that fresh, clean bottle wearing a green Internal Revenue stamp for a necktie.

Oscar's "Welcome stranger" was a prayer of thankfulness. And he wasted no time in doing the honors.

Oscar relaxed his length in that over-stuffed chair with the pleasant thought the Strobel luck was still riding high. The bag, minus the quart, he would send on to the Indianapolis police who could turn it over to its owner. But two or three bourbons later came the idea the owner's address might be in the case somewhere. Under some clothing he came upon a big, heavy, thick red envelope. The first thing he pulled out of the envelope was a stock certificate.

IT was for sixteen hundred shares of National City Bank!

There were also a few hundred shares of Guaranty Trust Company and some insurance stock.

All the certificates were properly endorsed and ready for sale.

Now, being an artist, Oscar Strobel had not the vaguest idea of the value of those securities. But there was no trick in finding out. He called a stock exchange house and was given quotations on the issues that had fallen in his lap.

National City Bank, for instance, was selling at $560 a share!

Oscar had another bourbon on the strength of that information. And then he settled down with pencil and paper to figure out how much the stuff was worth.

The total came to more than $2,000,000!

There came to him gradually a conviction there was something screwy about the whole thing. Perhaps the securities had been stolen, then planted on him. (That idea made him sweat.) Or perhaps some clerk had lost them and would be driven by despair to kill himself.

It wasn't just the bourbon that was working on Oscar's brain. He was, you must admit, in a very peculiar spot. And for all he knew that spot might be plenty hot.

Oscar decided to go to the National City Bank. Officials there, he thought, should be able to locate the owner of that $2,000,000.

At the imposing offices of the big bank, Oscar told a uniformed guard he wanted to see the president. Well

sir, he had asked the right man. One whose job it is to keep people from seeing the president.

The next person Oscar saw was a young man at a desk just inside a low railing. He wasn't the president and he wasn't so very sympathetic. (Perhaps he caught a whiff of that bourbon breath). But Oscar was so insistent the young man introduced him to some one a little higher in authority, but still miles away from the president. "It's a personal matter," Oscar told him. Oscar says he could almost see a thin sheet of ice form between them. Oscar's name and address went down on a scratch pad. It was followed by word that if the president wanted to see Oscar he would telephone him.

At that, Oscar loosened the reins and let 'er buck.

He was going to Europe. He had found a bag containing two million dollars worth of securities.

Well, sir, you should see that ice melt!

SQUADS of vice presidents assembled around him on the double. They tried to beam upon him. They shook his hand. They patted him on the back. And in two minutes he was in the president's office.

President Gordon Rentschler told Oscar the man who lost the securities had been a classmate at Princeton. He had already reported the loss.

Back at the hotel, Oscar was greeted by fourteen reporters and photographers. And it was Mr. Harmon's turn to be burned up when he read the stories in the morning papers. Over the phone, he gave Oscar particular hell for the publicity. Oscar explained the hotel was responsible for that. Then Harmon said the stories had caused him to change his mind about giving Oscar a reward of $1,000.

For two days Oscar nursed a grouch and the bonded bourbon. The roll was rapidly diminishing. The trip to Europe had become a mirage.

But the Strobel luck was holding. A muggy morning brought a telephone call from the office of the North German Lloyd Steamship Company. Mr. Harmon had, it seems, bought him a ticket to Europe.

Believe me, boys and girls, there are not many men who have had a temptation like the one that nestled in this cowboy's lap. But Oscar Strobel was an honest man, and today he has his reward. He studied hard for eight months in Germany and today he is a successful artist. I have seen his paintings on the covers of some of America's largest magazines. And he is still painting, now at his studio at Scottsdale, Arizona.

How did that bag with $2,000,000 in securities get into Oscar's hands?

Well, sir, they figure the red cap must have picked it up on the platform at Grand Central. And Oscar, in his hurry to get where people couldn't stare at him, never noticed it until it was in his room.

Flash!

MOTHER MAKES GOOD WITH SEVEREST CRITIC

WELL, mother, you deserve his praise. You picked Franco-American because children and grown-ups too, love its delicious flavor. That zestful tomato purée sauce, smoothly blended with golden mellow cheddar cheese, makes a dish entirely different from ordinary ready-cooked spaghetti. Families that have once tasted Franco-American are never satisfied with anything else. And no wonder!

Franco-American Spaghetti is just *packed* with nourishment. It saves you hours of work, too—because it is all ready to heat and eat. And at its usual price of ten cents a can it costs less than 3¢ a portion. No wonder women buy more Franco-American every day.

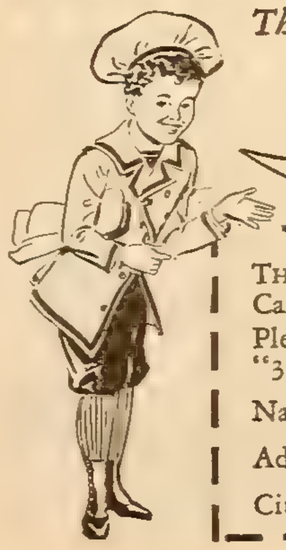
Here's a delicious healthful luncheon your children will love. It's quick, easy, and economical:

POACHED EGGS IN SPAGHETTI NESTS

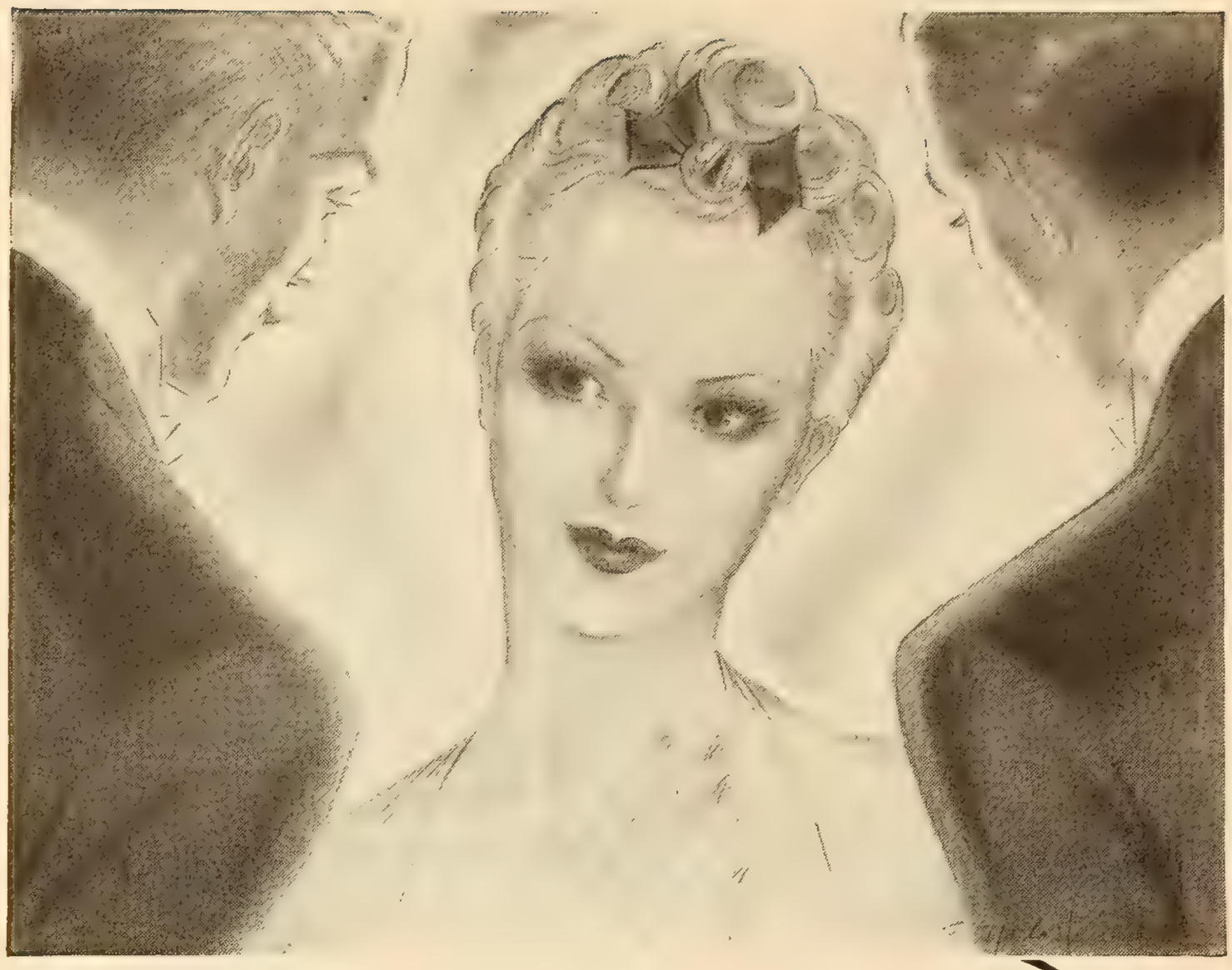
Dice and parboil one green pepper. Mix with 2 cans Franco-American Spaghetti and heat in saucepan. Poach four eggs. On each hot luncheon plate make a nest with a quarter of the spaghetti. Place egg in center, sprinkle with salt and pepper and garnish with parsley. Serves 4—costs 38¢. Good for Sunday night supper, too. Serve with mixed fresh vegetable salad; fresh berries or preserved fruit and cookies for dessert. But be sure it's

Franco-American SPAGHETTI

The kind with the extra good sauce—Made by the Makers of Campbell's Soups



THE FRANCO-AMERICAN FOOD COMPANY, DEPT. 42
Camden, New Jersey
Please send me your free recipe book:
"30 Tempting Spaghetti Meals."
Name (print) _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____



The Glamour Girl

APPRECIATES THE ECONOMY OF THE NEW

LINIT MAGIC MILK MASK

*1st STEP
Mixing takes a minute.

2nd STEP
Applying takes a minute.

3rd STEP
Resting for 20 minutes.

4th STEP
Rinsing off completely.

THIS beauty-wise girl knows that popularity goes hand-in-hand with a clear, lovely, glowing complexion.

She protects and beautifies her skin with the new Linit Magic Milk Mask. It costs her almost nothing, yet keeps her face looking soft and smooth—lively and vibrant. It's ever so easy to enjoy this marvelous new home beauty treatment. While simple to apply, it's almost magical in results!

Simply mix three tablespoons of Linit* (the same Linit that is so well known as a Beauty Bath) *and one teaspoon of cold cream with enough milk to make a nice, firm consistency. Apply it generously to the* cleansed *face and neck. Relax during the twenty minutes it takes to set, then rinse off with clear, tepid water.

HOW FIRM—how clean your skin will feel! The gentle stimulation the mask gives your skin induces the facial circulation to throw off sluggish waste matter and heightens natural bloom. This is an excellent "guide" to proper make-up, as the bloom indicates where your rouge should be applied. The Linit Mask also eliminates "shine" and keeps your make-up looking fresh for hours.

Your grocer sells Linit

Shadows in the Stars

(*Continued from page* 18)

heartbreak, divorce and failure could be averted if only the astrological "DANGER—CURVES AHEAD" signs were watched.

It is with that thought in mind that I have delved into the horoscopes of Alice Faye, Phil Baker, Jack Benny, Lanny Ross, W. C. Fields, Martha Raye, Fred Allen, Kate Smith, and Rudy Vallee.

Buxom, lovable Kate Smith was born under the sign of Taurus. Taurus rules the throat and many great singers were born under this sign.

1938 is not Kate's lucky year. She should not marry and if she does, it will not be a wise move. Her horoscope reveals what we astrologers call "an accidental vibration." This will not take the form of an airplane or auto accident but rather, the sudden, agonizing and humiliating realization that some lifelong friend has been deceitful to her. The bottom will fall out of Kate's dreams.

WERE you born on St. Valentine's Day? If so, you are the type of person who will always do something different. Bland Jack Benny was born on this romantic day, which falls under the sign of Aquarius, and he has a thousand imitators dogging his footsteps.

The Jello-again jester just can't miss in 1938. Everything that has gone before him will be dwarfed in comparison. He will make more money than ever before. His health will be excellent. People born under this sign are usually as strong as oxen.

The one surprise in 1938 for Jack will be some coveted honor that he has been seeking since childhood. He's going to be prouder of this token than seeing his name shine in lights over Broadway.

Of all the horoscopes I have read of radio's great, Jack Benny's is among the most glowing for 1938. Only one ominous sign clouds the horizon. It points toward Jack's private life. That his married life with Mary Livingstone is threatened, is unthinkable. Yet it will be best for the Bennys to grip each other's hands a little tighter in 1938 as they march together up the steps to fame and fortune.

Lawyers, liens, writs, and wrangles blacken the New Year's advent for cavern-mouthed Martha Raye. The legal trouble may concern her domestic differences with Buddy Westmore or her work on the Hollywood lots.

Born under the sign of Virgo, Martha has a wild and woolly temperament that can get out of hand unless she is very careful. Friends are apt to pin the blame for Martha's frequent flare-ups on an unleashed temperament. But they must remember that girl's flight to the top rung of the ladder had the speed of the China Clipper. It happened all too fast for the bright-eyed hi-de-ho singer. She held it in when Broadway bookers laughed in her face. She controlled

her temper when night club impresarios tossed her out of a dozen New York hot spots.

When she finally made good, all at once she let loose her pent-up emotions.

But if Martha wants to make 1938 her lucky year she should check that temperament at the door.

Because Fred Allen was born under the sign of Gemini he would have been an amazing success as a carpenter, coroner or cameraman. He was born under a dazzling planetary combination and just couldn't miss.

Though the poker-faced comic's digestive processes are bad, 1938 will find him in good health. Fred should stop being a hypochondriac and he would feel a whole lot better.

Any plans Fred is secretly nursing —whether he finally decides to shelve a radio career for grimaces before the camera—should be accomplished in 1938 if the former juggler wants them to turn out lucratively.

TAURUS—the sign that rules the throat—also guides the destinies of Alice Faye. She has tremendous, dynamic energy and a courage found only in champions. It is fortunate that she has these qualities. Without them she may not be able to conquer the obstacles that confront her marriage to Tony Martin. Plucked out of a Broadway chorus by Rudy Vallee, she became the crooner's outstanding vocalist. Taken to Hollywood for a small role, she turned into a glamorous star. Alice's blonde head, besides being decorated with the prettiest curls, this side of Antoine of Paris, also includes a keen business sense. The crafty managers and good-time Charlies haven't fooled her one bit. Malicious gossip she tosses off with a turn of her proud head.

Whether editors in 1938 have their linotypes hum out, in big black letters, a separation between Alice and her dark-haired husband, is up to the former chorine.

Alice will have to muster all her courage and strength of character to make 1938 a happy year all the way around.

Hot-tempered, pugnacious, imbued with a burning desire to succeed, mysteriously attractive to all women —these are the general characteristics of people born under the sign of Leo. And Rudy Vallee is no exception.

Success is apt to make Rudy's head swim. His belief that he can do almost anything and do it well, is his worst handicap. Rudy should keep within his limitations. They are security for him in 1938, although he may not realize it.

Deep under the veneer which covers the real Rudy, there is an affectionate understanding of people—particularly women. Unfortunately he attracts too many of them; too many who use him as a pedestal to further their own gains. They take plenty from Rudy but have a habit of never repaying him.

In 1938 Rudy will continue his tireless search for a woman who will un-

MARVELOUS FOR COMPLEXIONS, TOO!

You'll want to use this pure, creamy-white soap for both face and bath.

Cashmere Bouquet's lather is so gentle and caressing. Yet it removes every trace of dirt and cosmetics, leaving your skin clearer, softer . . . more radiant and alluring!

NOW ONLY 10¢
at drug, department, ten-cent stores

TO KEEP FRAGRANTLY DAINTY—BATHE WITH PERFUMED

CASHMERE BOUQUET SOAP

How to win against SKIN TROUBLE

IF YOU HAVE ANY OF THESE COMPLAINTS, DON'T DELAY, BUT START NOW TO FIGHT THEM WITH A PENETRATING FACE CREAM

BLACKHEADS?

YES_____ NO_____

These hateful little specks hide in the corners of your nose and chin, and don't show their faces until they have deep roots. Even one blackhead may prove your present cleansing method fails in these corners. To see how quickly blackheads yield to a penetrating cream, send the coupon below to Lady Esther, today.

OILY SKIN?

YES_____ NO_____

Does your skin always seem a little greasy? Does it look moist? If this is your trouble, then be careful not to apply heavy, greasy, sticky mixtures. Send the coupon below to Lady Esther and find how quickly an oily skin responds to a penetrating cream.

DRY SKIN?

YES_____ NO_____

Move the muscles of your face. Does the skin seem tight? Can you see any little scales on the surface of your skin? These are symptoms of DRY skin. A dry skin is brittle; it creases into lines quickly. If your skin is dry now, then let me show you how quickly you can help it.

TINY LINES?

YES_____ NO_____

Can you see the faint lines at the corners of your eyes or mouth? If your skin is dry, then these little lines begin to take deep roots. Before you know it they have become deep wrinkles. The coupon below brings you my directions for smoothing out these little lines *before* they grow into wrinkles.

COARSE PORES?

YES_____ NO_____

Your pores should be invisible to the naked eye. When they begin to show up like little holes in a pincushion, it is proof that they are clogged with waxy waste matter. When your skin is cleansed with a penetrating cream, you will rejoice to see the texture of your skin become finer, soft and smooth.

DINGY COLOR?

YES_____ NO_____

If your general health is good, then your skin should have a clear, healthy color. Very often the dingy, foggy tone is caused by clogged pores. If you want to see an amazing difference—a clearer, lighter, fresher looking skin, then let me send you, FREE, a tube of my penetrating cream.

Have you a Lucky Penny?

Here's how a penny postcard will bring you luck. It will bring you FREE and postpaid a generous tube of Lady Esther Four Purpose Face Cream, and all ten shades of Lady Esther Face Powder.

(You can paste this on a penny postcard)

Lady Esther, 7134 West 65th Street, Chicago, Ill.
Dear Madam: I would like your directions for (check)

Blackheads _____ Dry Skin_____ Oily Skin _____
Coarse Pores____ Tiny Lines____ Poor Color____

Please send me a tube of Lady Esther Four Purpose Face Cream, and ten shades of Lady Esther Face Powder, FREE and postpaid.

*Name*_____ *Address*_____

*City*_____ *State*_____

(If you live in Canada, write Lady Esther, Toronto, Ont.) (39)

derstand him, disregard his harmless if frequent outbursts of temper, and possess that priceless quality—loyalty. Rudy Vallee is looking for a woman like his mother. But his horoscope finds no dream girl for Rudy in 1938. Instead, he will have bad luck in his dealings with professional women. He must be very careful not to lose his head. He's burned his fingers before. He's liable to do it again.

Charlie McCarthy should be interested in the next horoscope. It's W. C. Fields'. Born under the sign of Virgo, Bill Fields was bound to succeed as a comedian.

Fields has an utter disregard for law, order, and conservation of energy. He seldom takes the advice of his physicians. This laxity may result in some dark spots on his chart for 1938. The illness that has followed him wherever he went will not leave him alone in 1938.

If the comedian is still working in 1939 he will make a large sum of money. 1938 will be the climactic year. If Bill Fields gets through the next 365 days successfully, the rest is easy.

ANOTHER one under the influence of Virgo is Phil Baker. But 1938 to Phil is what I call a "stand-off" year, professionally and financially. Phil should expect some disappointing news in the next few months and should steel himself accordingly. Some of the plans he has been quietly grooming will not pan out.

Capricorn is the sign that Lanny Ross was born under. People born under this sign usually have to wait a long time to realize their lifelong ambitions. In the case of Lanny Ross, 1941 will be his big year.

Then the Yale graduate will get the one big thing he has been waiting for. Perhaps an offer from the Metropolitan Opera, or better still, a male heir.

1938 will find Lanny doing a lot of things he hates to do. Singing ballads when he wants to sing grand opera. Laughing when he wants to cry; crying when he wants to laugh; hungry for friends when alone; and praying for isolation when surrounded by well-wishers.

Radio, itself, is ruled by two sets of stars—Big, live ones and twinkling, cosmic ones. When I cast the horoscope of America's favorite pastime, I find that television, while not far off, will not sprout commercial wings in 1938. It will be a great year for very young talent. The Bobby Breens and Deanna Durbins will strike it rich and a lot of pink-cheeked youngsters you and I have never heard of, will suddenly discard school straps and roller skates for careers behind the mikes.

And there you have them. Nine little people with big careers, and a gigantic industry. I wonder if 365 days from now I will be horoscoping them again—finding even greater things to talk about—or—trying desperately to rescue some of them from oblivion?

Whatever it is, I hope that 1938 is YOUR lucky year!

PROFESSOR QUIZ'S TWENTY QUESTIONS

The Professor Quiz program is sponsored by Nash Motors every Saturday night over the CBS network. Play the game of radio knowledge with him on the air and on this page.

1. What former crooner with Crosby is working on the Jack Oakie program?
2. Name Louella Parsons' sponsor.
3. Give Jack Benny's and Don Ameche's real names.
4. What popular orchestra leader can memorize a tune after hearing it only once, but finds it almost impossible to memorize a lyric?
5. What comedian received 3200 votes for President of the U. S. in 1928?
6. What Thursday-night star is color blind?
7. Who discovered he had a singing voice when he competed in a hog-calling contest?
8. Who is Peggy Lou Snyder?
9. What favorite movie star, who starts a radio series on January second, has a squeaky singing voice?
10. What star has a musical instrument for a last name?
11. What continental singing star, in the U. S. for a number of guest appearances, always sports a monocle?
12. What actor plays "The Shadow" on Sundays and Brutus in a Broadway production of Shakespeare's "Julius Caesar" every other night of the week?
13. Why was Milton Rettenberg, the Singing Lady's accompanist, appointed receiver for a bankrupt estate recently?
14. How many poems has Tony Wons written?
15. What two brothers who spent more than a year being mad at each other have now become friends again?
16. Freeman Gosden and Charles Correll—which one is Amos and which is Andy?
17. Who conducts the Blue Velvet orchestra?
18. What two symphonic radio orchestra leaders first arrived in the United States on the same day?
19. What comedian does General Hugh S. Johnson look like and what feature emphasizes the similarity?
20. What glamorous star first made a name for herself as a dancer in spite of her plans to be a singer?

(For the correct answers see page 86)

RELIEVE THE ITCHING AND IRRITATION OF ECZEMA

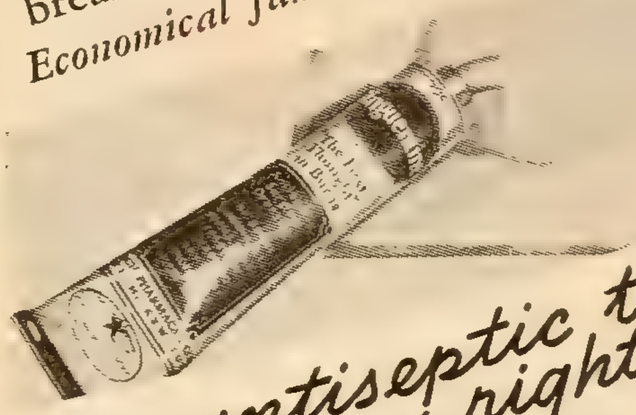
Avoid squeezing... soothe - don't irritate

Take your fingers away! Skin gets redder . . . madder . . . after you squeeze or pick! Soothing, antiseptic Unguentine helps prevent spread of infection.

Do what you do for a burn or cut—

Unguentine . . . *first* aid for more serious injuries, is also first aid for skin irritations due to external causes. It is *the soothing antiseptic*, designed to remain in long contact with the irritated area.

TREAT SKIN IRRITATIONS with a *soothing* antiseptic . . . *Unguentine!* Relieve itching, promote healing. Unguentine is a germicide that stays on the irritated area—helps prevent spread of infection from germs getting into breaks in the skin. *The big tube is* 50¢. *Economical family size jar*, $1.00.



The antiseptic that doesn't dry right up

Unguentine is the antiseptic in *soothing*, ointment form. It doesn't evaporate, keeps actively antiseptic for a long time. And it *doesn't* sting or stain the skin!

Just put on some Unguentine

Norwich

Tested — Approved — 4488 Good Housekeeping Bureau

Envy the old-time Tahitian

Early travelers to the South Sea Isles marvelled at the Tahitians' strong, healthy bodies, and magnificently sound, white teeth—kept well-exercised and healthy by chewing rough, primitive foods. Our own soft, civilized foods give teeth far too little exercise.

WE MODERNS NEED DENTYNE!

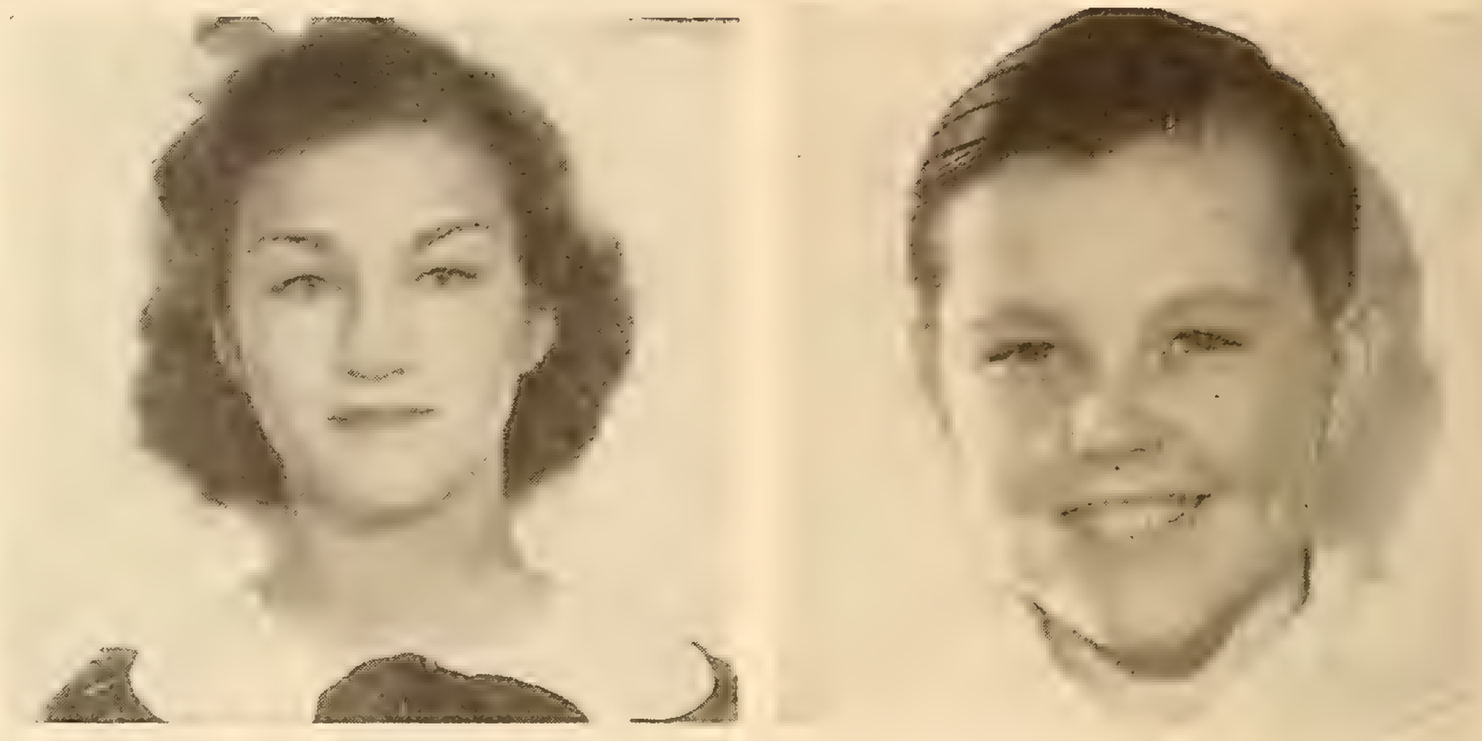
Many dentists recommend Dentyne as a sensible daily health habit. Its specially firm consistency occasions more vigorous chewing—provides needed exercise—aids mouth health. A beauty habit too! It helps keep teeth whiter—your smile lovelier!

TASTE THAT SMOOTH, SPICY FLAVOR—a luscious treat in itself! And you'll appreciate another exclusive Dentyne feature—the shape of the package. It lies neatly flat in your pocket or purse—conveniently at hand.

DENTYNE

DELICIOUS CHEWING GUM

WHAT DO YOU WANT TO KNOW?



Janice Gilbert and Jimmy Donnelly of Hilltop House

Scrapbook Sketch

THE play is new and so are the roles, but don't be surprised if the voices sound strangely familiar, when you are listening to Hilltop House, the dramatic five-day-a-week serial that CBS introduced to radio audiences early in November. Leading characters are all portrayed by radio actors who have won listeners in other programs.

Bess Johnson recently turned over to Sunda Love the part of Frances Moran Matthews in Today's Children so she could give her time to playing the matron of the orphanage in Hilltop House. And she was once known to thousands of listeners as Lady Esther. A person of amazing versatility, she has been not only actress, but producer (Sunbrite Junior Nurse Corps), director and radio technician. Her roles are as varied in real life. Besides air engagements, she handles the job of wife and mother and of advertising executive. But she keeps her home and career distinctly separate. Miss Johnson is blonde, blue-eyed and five feet nine inches tall.

Heard as Thelma Gidley, assistant to the orphanage head, is Irene Hubbard, who also plays Aunt Mary in Special Delivery, and was formerly Maria Jamison, sister of the Show Boat skipper.

John Moore, until recently a British radio and musical comedy star, is the Jeffrey Barton of Hilltop House. He made his American network debut as Sir Donald Rogers in The O'Neills. Moore is five feet eleven inches tall, weighs 160 pounds, and has brown eyes and black hair. He is married to Shirley Dale, actress.

Playing Paul Hutchinson, the banker-friend of Hilltop's matron, is Alfred Swenson, a resident of Staten Island, who, properly enough, is noted for his interpretation of sea captains. He was Captain Diamond of the sketch by that title, and has appeared in similar roles in March of Time and other programs.

Two very young radio veterans, Janice Gilbert, 14, and Jimmy Donnelly, 12, handle the characters of the two orphans. They are a popular juvenile team, playing Janice and Eddie Collins in The O'Neills and the child roles in Second Husband. Jimmy has also been heard in singing and speaking roles on Death Valley Days, Show Boat, Echoes of New York Town, Popeye, and other broadcasts. Janice plays any kind of girl part, from crying infant to sixteen-year-old, and came to the air in Mary Small's Little Miss Bab-O show.

Carleton Young, the Bill of Our Gal Sunday, is Dr. Robbie Clark in the new drama. He has written radio continuity and played in stock. He is six feet tall, weighs 163 pounds, has wavy dark brown hair and blue eyes. His wife is Barbara Davis.

Gene Krupa Fans: —The Grand Duke of Swing is an ardent disciple of the art of "jamming." He is now writing a book on swing drumming. Krupa was born in Chicago, Jan. 15, 1909. He attended Bowen High School and was graduated from St. Josephs College, Rensselaer, Ind. He has never taken a drum lesson but can read and write music—studied piano as a youngster. Band leaders for whom

(*Continued on page* 79)

Take Your Pun Where You Find It

(*Continued from page 39*)

a—a—well, a hermit, then what would you want to be?

BEETLE: **Vice-President.**

PHIL: Don't mind him folks—that ethereal Charlie McCarthy! Now, I want to get down to business and make some resolutions . . . . .

BOTTLE: Pardon me, sir, but there's a man here that wants to see you. He says he's from the real estate agency.

PHIL: Oh yes. All right, I'll see him. I've got to find a new place to live.

REAL ESTATE AGENT: Good day, sir. My card, if you'll be so kindly.

PHIL: Ummmm. George Bernard Shawpiro, Purveyor of Real Estate de Luxe. What's this little C. and S. on the side?

SHAWPIRO: A little cloaks and suits on the side.

PHIL: Ah, an entrepreneur, eh?

SHAWPIRO: Could be! Now, are you in the market for a Spanish hacienda?

PHIL: No—I had a Spanish hacienda.

SHAWPIRO: Stucco?

PHIL: I certainly was!

SHAWPIRO: Well then, I have an estate up in the canyon. Spractically new, and has the choicest furnichee. One of the rooms is furnished in the period of Louis the Fourteenth and one in the period of Louis the Sixteenth.

PHIL: What became of Louis the Fifteenth?

SHAWPIRO: What am I—a historian?

PHIL: All right, what's the price?

SHAWPIRO: The price? Oh yes, the price. Wellllll, let me see . . . . The mortgage on the house is thirty-two times five—plus the termites and the amortization—and five cents back on the milk bottles, two cents for the pints—seven into five gives fifteen—minus six per cents . . . . . Say, just a minute, if I'm not too inquisitive, is it true you are Phil Baker from the radio?

PHIL: Could be!

SHAWPIRO: My children are crazy for your broadcastings, especial when you say "Do you wanna buy a duck?"

PHIL: Oh, do you wanna buy a duck? Don't they ever listen to the man who plays the accordion on Sunday nights and tells the funny jokes?

SHAWPIRO: Oh, him? Phooey!

PHIL: Get out of here! And take your ducks—I mean real estate—with you! . . . The idea of him coming in here and trying to sell me some of his lousy houses! Shooting is too good for him!

BEETLE: **Cheer up, Baker, being on this program isn't.**

BOTTLE: Oh Beetle, you Phoenix. you Real Silk, you Interwoven—

PHIL: Bottle, what are you saying?

BOTTLE: Oh, forgive me, sir, I'm giving him a sock in the puss.

PHIL: Very cute, Bottle—you're the kind of guy that keeps coffee awake.

BOTTLE: Oh, Mr. Baker, that's very funny, indeed it is.

PHIL: Just one of my minor jokes, Bot.

BOTTLE: What do you mean, sir, one of your minor jokes?

BEETLE: **Less than twenty-one years old.**

PHIL: Sneer all you want to, Beetle, but remember, I'm still the big gun on this program.

BEETLE: **I know you are, Baker—your sponsor told me so.**

PHIL: He did? What did he say?

BEETLE: **He said you're gonna be fired.**

(The door opens again, and Oscar Bradley comes in.)

PHIL: Well, well, it's about time you were showing up. Is everybody late today? What kept you, Oscar?

OSCAR: I'm sorry, Phil, but I just had a fight with my wife, Ruth. She'll never come back to me now.

PHIL: Gee, I'm sorry, Oscar. What happened?

OSCAR: It all happened over the telephone. Ruth phoned me when I was busy and I called her a name.

PHIL: That's bad, Oscar. What

AT LAST!
All your prints in natural color. Amazingly beautiful. Roll developed, 8 natural color prints, 25c. Reprints, 3c. Fast service.
NATURAL COLOR PHOTO, C-107, Janesville, Wis.

TEXAS STEER HORNS
FOR SALE Over Six feet spread. Polished and mounted. Fine decoration for home or office. Free photo. **Lee Bertillion. Mineola, Texas.**

From a MEDICAL JOURNAL: "The researches (of these doctors) led them to believe that colds result from an acid condition. To overcome this, they prescribe various alkalies."

did you call her?

OSCAR: Louise.

PHIL: Er—yes, I see why she might have been sore. What you need, Oscar, is a wife like Bottle's girl. You really have a nice girl, Bot. I remember the time she invited me to her birthday party. There were sixteen candles on the cake.

BOTTLE: Oh, Mr. Baker, she isn't *that* young. Are you sure there were sixteen candles on the cake?

PHIL: There were on the piece I had.

BOTTLE: Oh, aren't you the one! You know, my girl thinks I am a true cavalier, because every time I see her I bend low and kiss her hand.

PHIL: I don't blame you, Bot. I've seen her face, too.

(*Bottle starts in to laugh heartily.*)

PHIL: All right, Bot, now what are you laughing at?

BOTTLE: Gypsy Rose Lee doing a strip tease act in an airplane!

PHIL: Well? What's funny about that?

BOTTLE: Panties from heaven!

PHIL: Bottle, there's only one thing that keeps me from breaking you in half. I don't want to have two of you. And what's the idea of wearing those smoked glasses you have on tonight?

BOTTLE: Oh, I don't want to be recognized, sir.

PHIL: Bottle, you're no celebrity. Who'd recognize you *without* smoked glasses?

BOTTLE: Er—the fellow I stole them from.

PHIL: I'm disgusted with you, Bot, and with everybody on this program. Here I wanted to make some resolutions, and you've wasted so much of my time that we've only got enough left to do our play. Tonight, ladies and gentlemen, our drama brings you a day in Hiram Baker's General Store at Toots Corners. The scene opens in the store on a very busy day. Here we go!

* * *

PHIL: I'll take one card.

OSCAR: Here you are. I'll stand pat.

PHIL: I'll bet five.

OSCAR: Waal, let me see now, just for that I guess I'll have to raise that five.

PHIL: Kinda sure of yourself, ain't you? Waal, I'll tap you and bet you everything I got on the table.

OSCAR: I'll see you. What you got?

PHIL: Deuces.

OSCAR: How many?

PHIL: One.

OSCAR: Doggone it, and I thought you was bluffin'. You win.

PHIL: Waal, I guess.

(*The door opens and Mrs. Perkins comes in.*)

MRS. PERKINS: Good evenin', Hiram. How's business?

PHIL: Not so good, Mrs. Perkins. That prize hen of mine ain't laid an egg in two months.

MRS. PERKINS: What do you think is wrong with her?

PHIL: I don't know. I guess she just went on a stand-up strike.

MRS. PERKINS: 'Tain't funny, McGee.

PHIL: Waal, Mrs. Perkins, that's the first egg that's been laid around here in a long time. Pardon me, here comes another customer. Hello, Zeke, what have you been up to?

BOTTLE: My neck. I just fell into a barrel of herring.

PHIL: Pickled?

BEETLE: **That's how he fell in!**

PHIL: You darn fool, give me your clothes. I'll put them through the wringer.

BOTTLE: Ouch! Wait until I get out of them.

PHIL: It's about time to get a new suit anyway, Zeke.

BOTTLE: What's wrong with the one I'm wearing? I was married in it.

PHIL: I know. I can see the bullet holes. Tell me, Zeke, been to the city lately?

BOTTLE: Yeah, I went down to the city last Sunday.

PHIL: Did you now? Say, did you see that gal Sally Rand while you were down there? I hear she married a baseball player and is raisin' her own fans. Boy, is that a humdinger of a joke!

(He's still cackling over it when the door opens again.)

PHIL: Waal, dog my cats if it ain't Eph Tuttle, the toughest hill billy in these here parts. Hello, Eph!

EPH: Hello, Hiram. Say, that cow of yourn almost killed me just now.

PHIL: What you talkin' about?

EPH: Waal, I was walking toward your store and it come a-snortin' at me like a tornado.

PHIL: What did you do?

EPH: I just grabbed him by the horns and let him have it.

PHIL: Just a minute, Eph, that cow ain't got no horns.

EPH: Oh, no wonder I got milk! Say, Hiram, have you any more of that South American rum? Boy, was that somethin'!

PHIL: You don't mean to tell me you finished a whole gallon of that since last week!

EPH: I mean to tell you that Grandma drank the whole gallon and we ain't seen hide nor hair of her since.

PHIL: Drank a gallon! Good night! Where is she now?

EPH: Flyin' for the Spanish Government.

BEETLE: **Quick, get some more of that rum and give it all to Baker!**

PHIL: Beetle, now you've spoiled our play!

BEETLE: **I'm sorry, Baker, and to prove it I'll do you a favor. You've been trying all through the program to think up some good resolutions. Well, I'll give you just one, and if you make it all your friends will be happy.**

PHIL: I always knew you were really my friend, Beetle. What is it?

BEETLE: **Get off the air! Now everybody'll have a Happy New Year!**

Next month—still another in RADIO MIRROR'S *gallery of great comic "Readio-Broadcasts"! It stars that master of the tall tale, Fibber McGee, and his good wife Molly—and though she says "'Tain't funny" we can promise you—'tis!*

READING TIME LESS THAN 2 MINUTES • AND WELL WORTH EVERY WOMAN'S TIME

FACTS
about sanitary napkins!

•

Here are the questions women asked:

Is there a way for me to secure greater Comfort?

What kind of napkin will give me greater Security?

Suppose my needs differ on different days . . . what can I do?

Here are the answers to your questions!

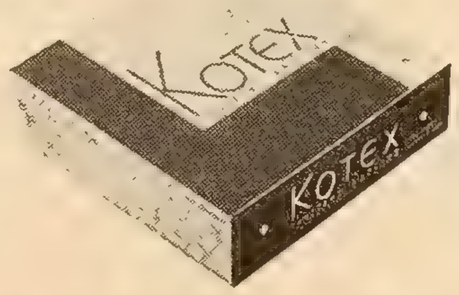
WOMEN know that the ideal sanitary napkin is one that can't chafe, can't fail, can't show. So, naturally, this was our goal. With the introduction of Wondersoft Kotex,* we were confident we had achieved it!

But to be honest, even though Wondersoft Kotex did create new standards of comfort and safety for *most* women, it did not completely satisfy every woman! Fortunately, we found out why . . . *We discovered that one-size napkin will not do for every woman, any more than one-size hat, dress or pair of shoes. And, for many women, one-size napkin will not do for every day, for a woman's personal needs may differ on different days.*

To meet this problem, we developed 3 types of Kotex . . . for different women, different days. Only Kotex has "All 3". . . Regular Kotex, Junior Kotex, Super Kotex.

We sincerely believe that these 3 types of Kotex answer your demands for sanitary protection that meets your exact needs, each day. We urge you to try "All 3" next time, and see how they can bring you the greater comfort and security you seek.

Try all 3 types of Kotex, then judge for yourself. The proof is in the wearing! Perhaps you will decide you want one type for today, another for tomorrow — or maybe all 3 types for different times.



KOTEX* SANITARY NAPKINS

(**Trade Mark Reg. U. S. Patent Office*)

SOME PEOPLE THROW *Figs*
THE ROMANS THREW *Nuts!*

● The custom of throwing rice originated with the Hindus and Chinese. Some Southern Europeans throw figs—the Romans threw nuts at bridal couples.* One custom, however, that seems universal in America, among women of all ages, is the desire for a soft, smooth skin.

Have you ever tried Italian Balm for skin protection and skin beauty? In a survey, coast to coast, 97.8% of Italian Balm users said—"It overcomes chapping *more quickly* than anything I ever used before."

Don't take anyone's word for the genuine goodness of Italian Balm. Try it yourself—FREE. Use coupon below.

(*Authority: "Nuggets of Knowledge"—Geo. W. Stimpson, Pub., Blue Ribbon Books.)

Campana's
Italian Balm
Costs Under ½ Cent a Day to Use

FREE

CAMPANA SALES CO.
183 Lincolnway,
Batavia, Illinois

Gentlemen: I have never tried Italian Balm. Please send me VANITY Bottle FREE and postpaid.

*Name*_____

*Address*_____

*City*_____ *State*_____

In Canada, Campana, Ltd., MAC-183 *Caledonia Road, Toronto*

UNMASK YOUR *Beauty*

By
JOYCE ANDERSON

Alice Frost is heroine of Big Sister, on CBS daily.

Can your face stand close inspection? End your complexion worries by using Alice Frost's time saving method for toning up your skin

A GOOD skin is the keynote of beauty. If a girl has a beautiful skin, then everything else usually follows. It almost invariably means that she has a genuine and highly commendable interest in her appearance—and, even more important, the foundation of good health which makes it possible for her to keep up and apply that interest to the best advantage."

Alice Frost, the charming and attractive blonde dramatic actress, paused a moment to remove "Henry McGuire" from the fishy temptation of the canapes on her early American coffee table. Henry is an enormous and complacently sleek black-and-white cat—"just 'alley,'" as Alice laughingly explains, "but definitely from the better alleys!"

"I think," she continued thoughtfully, "There's nothing more startling than to see a well-dressed, apparently well-groomed woman with an obviously neglected skin. I've always admired beauty in women, but what a shock it is to admire a woman from a distance, to get an unusually favorable impression of tastefully chosen clothes and beautifully coiffed hair, and then discover that her skin just can't bear close inspection! It's like finding a disfiguring mask on a lovely painting. Of course, there are people who need medical care and treatment, but the average girl could do so much more with her complexion than she does.

"That's one of the first things an actress learns about herself. The number of performances she must make up for each week, the varieties of make-ups themselves which she must use to change from one characterization to another, quickly teach her the importance of caring for her skin.

"The second thing she learns is the value of beauty short-cuts in a busy schedule. Today, I find that I have even less time to myself than before, and I'm more than ever profoundly grateful that I learned those helpful little tricks which save so many precious moments and still help you to look as though you'd just stepped out of a beauty salon."

Deftly side-tracked once more from the canape-tray, Henry McGuire curled up on the rag rug before the crackling log fire and pretended (*Continued on page* 92)

Facing the Music

(*Continued from page 50*)

networks, not from the sale of sheet-music. Publishers check up on their contact men by calling the program departments of the networks. Here they learn what tunes the big bands-men have scheduled for broadcast. Each contact man is assigned a flock of orchestras and made responsible for the tunes they play.

The boys like their work but admit they don't get much home life.

* * *

OFF THE MUSIC RACK

Mary Jane Walsh, Mutual's new "Singing Cinderella" who admits that she owes it all to Rudy Vallee, still receives nice, long letters from her former boss . . . Is Rosemary Lane secretly married to Ronnie Ames, Fred Waring's former manager? . . . Charlie Barnett has disbanded his orchestra. So has Goldie. Charlie is playing the hero in cowboy pictures, and rotund Goldie is back trumpeting for Paul Whiteman . . . Edith Caldwell and Leighton Noble have left George Olsen's band to go out on their own . . . Fearing that his success was strictly confined to the radio listening audience, millionaire band-leader Wayne King took a job at half-price in Chicago's Palmer House to prove that he could still attract cash customers. Not only did "The Waltz King" break the hotel's record, but his bargain contract was renewed immediately . . . Gene Krupa, crack drummer, has had his contract renewed by Benny Goodman, squashing rumors that Gene was leaving the "swing king" . . . Three of the best accordionists in the squeeze-box field, Charlie Magnanto, Joe Viviano, and Abe Goldman, have formed a trio for radio appearances . . . Sammy Kaye beat out six other "name" bands for that Hotel Statler spot in Cleveland . . . Brightest of the new New York dance haunts is The Glass Hat, named for the immense two-ton chandelier hanging over the parquet. It is supposed to have cost $200,000 . . . Under it Val Olman and Ethel Shutta sing and play . . . You'll find Will Osborne in St. Paul's Lowry Hotel, Jack Denny's smooth music in St. Louis' Chase Hotel.

* * *

CAPICATTA

Besides being one of the hottest trumpeters in the broadcast band, Phil Capicatta of Russ Morgan's band heard on the "Johnny Presents—" show, is also one of the funniest.

Endless repetition of a number, which is necessary in order that the music in the Morgan manner be as smooth as possible when you hear it, often gets on the nerves of the musicians.

Capicatta's job is to ease the tension. Running around the studio during rehearsal like a bespectacled raving maniac, Phil's act always gets the temperamental members of the band to replace glares with smiles.

If Morgan's temper flares, Phil blasts out a raucous, sour note. The situation is saved. A sloppy instrumentation sounds much better after Phil puts on his show for the benefit of his fellow musicians.

ORCHESTRAL ANATOMY

CASA LOMA: Glen Gray, Frank Davis, C. B. Hutchenrider, Art Ralston, Dan D'Andrea, Kenny Sargent, saxophones; Grady Watts, Frankie Zulo, Sonny Dunham, trumpets; Pee Wee Hunt, Boll Rauch, Murray McEachren, trombones; Joe Hall, piano; Stanley Dennis, bass; Tony Briglia, drums; Jack Blanchette, guitar. Vocalists: Pee Wee Hunt, Kenny Sargent. Theme: "Smoke Rings."

HUDSON DELANGE: Ted Duane, George Bohn, Gus Bovana, Pete Brendel, saxophones; Charlie Mitchell, Howard Schaumberger, Jimmy Blake, trumpets; Ed Kolyer, Jack Andrews, trombones; Mark Hyams, piano; Nat Pollen, drums; Ed Goldberg, bass; Buster Etri, guitar. Vocalists: Betty Allen, Eddie DeLange.

New Cream brings to Women the Active "SKIN-VITAMIN"

FOUR years ago, doctors learned that a certain vitamin *applied direct to the skin* healed the skin quicker in burns and wounds.

Then Pond's started research on what this vitamin would do for skin when put in Pond's Creams. Today—you have its benefits for *your* skin—in Pond's new "skin-vitamin" Vanishing Cream. Now this famous cream does more than smooth for powder and soften overnight. Its use now nourishes the skin. Women who use it say it makes their skin look clearer; pores seem finer.

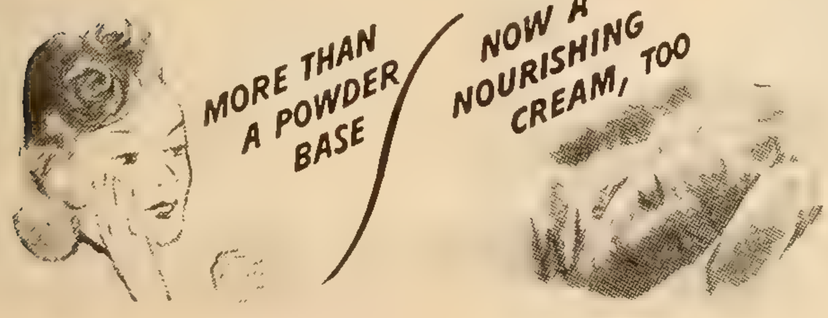
"HELPS SKIN IN MORE WAYS THAN EVER!"

Same jars, same labels, same price

Pond's new "skin-vitamin" Vanishing Cream is in the same jars—same labels, same price. Use it and see how it helps your skin. The vitamin it contains is not the "sunshine" vitamin. Not the orange-juice vitamin. It is not "irradiated." But the actual "skin-vitamin."

Mrs. Eugene du Pont, III

"Pond's new 'skin-vitamin' Vanishing Cream is as good as ever for smoothing off flakiness and holding my powder. But now it does so much more! My pores seem so much finer, my skin clearer and brighter."



SEND FOR THE NEW CREAM! **Test It In 9 Treatments!**

Pond's, Dept. 8RM-VO, Clinton, Conn. Rush special tube of Pond's new "skin-vitamin" Vanishing Cream, enough for 9 treatments, with samples of 2 other Pond's "skin-vitamin" Creams and 5 different shades of Pond's Face Powder. I enclose 10c to cover postage and packing.

Name_____

Street_____

City_____ State_____

Copyright, 1937, Pond's Extract Company

"Raw" Throat? Here's Quick Action!

Zonite Wins Germ-Killing Test by 9.3 to 1

If your throat is raw or dry with a coming cold, don't waste precious time on remedies that are ineffective or slow-acting. Delay may lead to a very serious illness. To kill cold germs in your throat, use the Zonite gargle. You will be pleased with its quick effect.

Standard laboratory tests prove that Zonite is 9.3 times more active than any other popular, non-poisonous antiseptic!

HOW ZONITE ACTS—Gargle every 2 hours with one teaspoon of Zonite to one-half glass water. This Zonite treatment benefits you in four ways: (1) Kills all kinds of cold germs *at contact!* (2) Soothes the rawness in your throat. (3) Relieves the pain of swallowing. (4) Helps Nature by increasing the normal flow of curative, health-restoring body fluids. *Zonite tastes like the medicine it really is!*

DESTROY COLD GERMS NOW—DON'T WAIT

Don't let cold germs knock you out. Get Zonite at your druggist now! Keep it in your medicine cabinet. Be prepared. Then at the first tickle or sign of rawness in your throat, start gargling at once. Use one teaspoon of Zonite to one-half glass water. Gargle every 2 hours. We're confident that Zonite's quick results will more than repay you for your precaution.

Always gargle with Zonite at the first sign of a cold

By MRS. MARGARET SIMPSON

Orchids ON YOUR KITCHEN BUDGET

You know how good a cocoanut Macaroon dessert can be, but do you know how cheap it can be, too?

Mary Margaret McBride's recipes will let you show a saving on your cooking bills

I WAS brought up on a farm in Missouri where of course we had plenty of good rich cream. When I came to New York I couldn't always get cream so I began using evaporated milk and sweetened condensed milk in cooking and discovered that they gave additional richness and flavor to recipes I'd formerly made with cream."

The speaker was Mary Margaret McBride, famous newspaper woman and star of her own program on CBS every Monday, Wednesday and Friday noon, and her words are of special significance at this time, for with the approach of the Lenten season many of you face the problem of eliminating meats from your menus without decreasing the amount of necessary food elements they contain, and sweetened condensed milk and evaporated milk provide these elements in abundance.

Cheese is another important source. Miss McBride's favorite cheese dish is the traditional baked macaroni and cheese—alternate layers of cooked macaroni and cheese, dotted with butter, sprinkled with salt and pepper, brimming with a rich liquid of evaporated milk diluted with an equal quantity of water—but there are innumerable other cheese dishes to add variety and interest to your menus.

If you haven't served cheese souffle lately, try it for supper some time soon with hot biscuits and a mixed green salad. Then there are the delicious cheese spreads for sandwiches and canapes, toasted crackers and cheese to serve with salad or soup, the slice of tangy cheese that helps apple pie keep its high rating on the dessert list. There is even a delicious and foolproof cake frosting which uses cheese as its base.

Vegetables take on new (*Continued on page* 78)

RADIO MIRROR COOKING PAGE

PUT THE BEE ON YOUR SPELLING

HERE'S fun for everyone! Hold your own spelling bee in your own home, with this list of words supplied by Paul Wing, spelling master of the *NBC* Spelling Bee.

Only one of the suggested spellings given is the right one. Go through the whole list, marking the spellings you think are correct. Then look at the answers on page 89, and compute your own score, giving yourself five points for every correct answer. A passing grade is 70.

Incidentally, if you aren't already a Spelling Bee fan, listen in on Mr. Wing's broadcasts, Sunday afternoons at 1:30, E.S.T., on the NBC-Blue network—and you will be.

1. Whimzical — whimsical — whimsicle. (adjective.) Full of whim; odd; queer; fantastic.

2. Facesious — facecious — facetious (adjective.) Given to pleasantry; agreeable.

3. Denizen — denizon — denison (noun.) An inhabitant; especially one living in atmosphere and surroundings suitable to him.

4. Appellate — appelate — apellate (adjective.) Pertaining to, or taking cognizance of, appeals.

5. Concress — concresce — concrese (verb.) To grow together.

6. Liason—Leaison—liaison (noun) A bond or connecting link; a linking up; a coordination.

7. Omniverous — omnivorous — omnivorus (adjective.) Eating or devouring everything; especially eating both animal and vegetable food.

8. Propitious — propicious — propiscious (adjective.) Favorably disposed; graciously inclined; benevolent.

9. Ukalale — ukulele — ukaleli (noun.) A kind of small guitar with four strings originally used in Hawaii.

10. Oscillater — oscillator — oscilator (noun.) An apparatus for generating electric waves in a system of wireless telegraphy.

11. Picallili — piccalili — piccalilli (noun.) A pickle, originally East Indian, of chopped vegetables and pungent spices.

12. Fillegreed — filigrede — filigreed (verb.) Adorned with ornamental work, formerly with grains or beads, but now composed of fine wire.

13. Bragadosio — braggadocio — bragadocio (noun.) A braggart; a boaster; a swaggerer.

14. Poignant — poignent — poinyant (adjective.) Keen, piercing, as a glance; also pungent; biting.

15. Brocher — brochure — broachure (noun.) A printed and stitched book containing only a few leaves.

16. Deturgent — detergent — detergant (noun.) A cleaning agent; or solvent, as water or soap.

17. Bourgois — burgoise—bourgeois (adjective.) Of or pertaining to the commercial or middle class, as distinguished from the nobility or from the working class.

18. Tyranical — tyrannical — tyranical (adjective.) Of or pertaining to a tyrant, unjustly severe in government; despotic.

19. Sensciant — sentient — sencient (adjective.) Capable of sensation and of at least rudimentary consciousness.

20. Curlywurlies — curliewurlies — curliwurlies (noun.) Things fantastically circular or curly.

21. Propellor — propeler — propeller (noun.) One that propels.

22. Supersedure — supursedure — supercedure (noun.) Act of setting aside.

23. Repeatitious—repetitious—repeticious (adjective.) Tediously repeating.

24. Consensis — concensus — consensus (noun.) Agreement in opinion, custom, or function; accord.

25. Reminescence — remeniscense—reminiscence (noun.) A narration of experience; a recollection.

DON'T BE THE GIRL WHO HAS TO TELEPHONE BOYS

Avoid Offending

Girls who want to be popular never risk "undie odor." They whisk undies through Lux after *each* wearing. Lux takes away odor, saves colors.

Never rub with cake soap or use soaps containing harmful alkali —these wear out precious things too soon, often fade colors. Lux has no harmful alkali. Anything safe in water is safe in Lux.

LUX undies daily

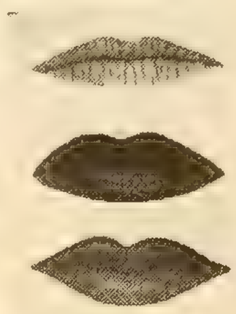
Her Rosy Lips, Smooth and Tempting

Different from ordinary "paint" lipsticks, Tangee intensifies your natural coloring—never coats lips with ugly red grease...nor leaves smears on teeth or handkerchiefs.

Looks Orange—Acts Rose

In the stick Tangee looks orange. But put it on and notice how it changes like magic to a warm blush-rose shade, blending perfectly with your complexion. Only Tangee contains this famous Tangee color-change principle.

Made with a special cream base, Tangee stays on longer...keeps lips soft and smooth...free from chapping, cracking, drying. Get Tangee today. 39¢ and $1.10. Also in Theatrical, a deeper shade for professional use.



Untouched—Lips left untouched are apt to have a faded, parched look.

Greasy, painted lips—Don't risk that painted look. Men don't like it.

Tangee lovable lips—Intensifies natural color, ends that painted look.

World's Most Famous Lipstick

TANGEE

ENDS THAT PAINTED LOOK

BEWARE OF SUBSTITUTES! *There is only one Tangee—don't let anyone switch you. Be sure to ask for* TANGEE NATURAL. *If you prefer more color for evening wear, ask for Tangee Theatrical.*

4 PIECE MIRACLE MAKE-UP SET and FREE CHARM TEST

The George W. Luft Co., 417 Fifth Ave., N. Y. C.
Please rush "Miracle Make-Up Set" containing miniature *Tangee Lipstick*, Rouge Compact, Creme Rouge and Face Powder. I enclose 10¢ (stamps or coin). Also send FREE Tangee Charm Test.

Check Shade of Powder Desired ☐ Flesh ☐ Rachel ☐ Light Rachel

*Name*_____
(Please Print)

*Address*_____

*City*_____ *State*_____ MA28

Betty Lou—the Star Who Doesn't Exist

(*Continued from page 33*)

he doesn't know what he'd do in the movies. Would they want Betty Lou to appear with him on the screen? And if they did, whom would they pick to play her? And who would do the picking? These are questions that for the sake of Betty Lou, who is Tommy's career, have to be answered before he signs a contract.

Betty Lou was "born" in Station KDKA, Pittsburgh, in 1931, but her story goes back farther than that. She was just a voice in the days when Tommy used to get a great kick out of bringing her into the locker room of Brown University, much to the dismay of the members of the Brown football team who were taking their showers and dressing at the time.

SHE was still a voice, used only for a joke, when Tommy left Brown in favor of Ohio State in Columbus. By this time he had learned to sing and play the piano, and one day he walked into the studios of WCAH, Columbus. Tommy sang a couple of songs, and got a job.

Because he liked to sing, and because radio gave him a chance to do it, he stayed in the radio business after he left college. It never occurred to him to use his little-girl voice on the air, although he still used it to entertain his friends. He was still a singer two years later, when he had a job on KDKA.

One morning, accompanying himself on the piano as he rehearsed in the studio, Tommy found things going all wrong. His fingers were made of butter, his eyes had stopped reading music, and his voice wouldn't hit the right notes. He relieved his feelings with a soul-satisfying string of cuss-words—in his little-girl voice.

A few seconds later the control-room door opened and the program director came out, looking shocked.

"Where's that little girl I just heard over the mike?" he asked. "She was swearing!"

"You mean like this?" asked Tommy. "——— ——— — ——— ——!!!"

When the program director had recovered, he averred that Tommy had something more there than a parlor trick, the voice was christened Betty, and Uncle Tom and Betty went on the air a few days later.

That was six years ago; it took six years for Tommy and Betty to reach their present fame. Why it took so long is one of the mysteries of radio. They were on the air most of the time, on this station or that. They were even on the Columbia network for a while—a fact which must make Columbia officials bite their lips when they think of it, because Tommy and his dream-child were buried on a sustaining program at eight o'clock in the morning.

It must have been a mistake, too, not to let listeners know that Betty was not a real child. Listeners took it for granted that she really existed, and nobody told them any different.

After he left Columbia, Tommy went back to Ohio, and was on Cleveland's WTAM for a while, then on WLW in Cincinnati, doing a five-times-a-week sustaining program. About this time he stopped being Betty's "uncle" and became what he is today, just a friend. If you're interested in relationships, Tommy is not related to Betty Lou at all. She is the little girl who lives next door.

It was while he was on WLW, too, that it was first made public that Betty wasn't a real child. A local artist drew his conception of her and Tommy sent it out to the people who wrote in for it, along with an announcement that it was only an artist's idea of what a non-existent character looked like. It showed a curly-haired blonde, pretty much along Shirley Temple lines.

Singin' Sam was one of the many who enthusiastically tuned in Tommy's WLW program, and when he came back to New York he told his manager, Roy Wilson, that there was a great act out there. Managers don't usually listen to the enthusiasms of their clients, but after Sam had kept on singing Tommy's praises for four weeks, Wilson agreed to go out to Ohio and listen. When he arrived, Wilson found that his wife and parents were as avid Tommy and Betty fans as Singin' Sam had been.

TOMMY, escorted by Wilson, arrived in New York late last July, made a recording for the Chevrolet people, and returned to Cincinnati to resume his sustaining series. The next week Wilson sent for him again, and on August 3 he auditioned for J. Walter Thompson, the advertising agency which produces the Vallee program. On August 5, two days later, he made his debut on that show. It was the first time in the history of Vallee's Varieties that an unknown had auditioned and gone on the air in such short order.

Lou, mostly for the sake of setting her apart from other possible Bettys, was tacked on to Betty's name before her first appearance for Vallee. After she had made a success, the problem of finding a last name for her came up. Lengthy conferences finally produced Barrie: Betty Lou Barrie.

At seven and a half—about—Betty Lou Barrie is a famous young lady, a radio rival of Shirley Temple. She's the only child in the world who can grant that prayer of all mothers: "Oh, if only they'd never grow up!" Problem child that she is, when it comes to finding out what she looks like, she has already made her guardian rich.

But, ironically, twenty-nine-year old Tommy Riggs, though he's married, has no children of his own. And he loves children passionately. Perhaps that explains why his air portrait of Betty Lou Barrie is so sweet, so sympathetic, so true.

Life of Mary Sothern

(*Continued from page* 40)

to convince the judge and jury Jerome Sanders would select and instruct and pay for their services.

He might have gone straight to Jerome with his information but in those ten days of absence he'd had time to think, and repent a little. He knew now that no matter how great his desire to get rid of Max Tilley, he could not stoop so low as to be the instrument of sending him to prison. So he went straight to Max himself, and laid his cards on the table.

"YOU can't give Mary Sothern anything, Max," he said. "You've been a gangster; you've broken the law. No matter what you do now, you can't wipe out the past. I love Mary, and I can take care of her. You can't. I'm giving you your chance to leave Sanders and never come back."

It was as simple as that—and Max finally agreed to write a letter to Mary at Benson's dictation, telling her he'd only been having fun with her, that now he was going back to the only life he liked—that of a big city. Then he went back to the Stratford Arms hotel to leave the note and pack up to take the evening train.

He hadn't counted on meeting Mary in the lobby, just as he was leaving, but he managed to mumble a few sentences about having to go to Chicago on business.

Mary turned and walked toward the desk, confused and unhappy. There had been something about his manner—so strange, so unlike him. Then, in her mailbox, she found the note.

She read it in stunned silence. Surely Max didn't mean what he had written! Far off, she heard the whistle of the train as it came into the valley. She must see Max, must talk to him before he left town, perhaps for ever. She ran to the door, and bumped into John Benson, who was just coming in.

"Max!" she gasped. "He's going away—I must stop him!"

She was only dimly conscious that Benson was holding her arm, trying to detain her. Then she had shaken herself free of him and was running down the street to the station.

THE train was just pulling out when she got there, but on the observation platform she could see Max's figure, lonely in the dim light.

"Max!" she screamed. "Come back! I need you!"

The train was gathering speed, but Max had slipped over the railing, let himself down to the ground, started back toward her. Sobbing with relief, she ran down the track. Halfway, another figure outdistanced her—John Benson, and as he passed she saw the gleam of a revolver in his hand. Horrified, she watched the two men meet, saw Benson throw himself upon Max. And as they rolled on the ground she heard the sudden crack of a pistol shot.

IT was Max who staggered to his feet, looking down in dumb horror at Benson's sprawled figure. And the next day it was Max who was indicted for assault with a deadly weapon, while Benson lay in the hospital fighting for his life.

Mary and Daddy Stratford raged, but there was no weapon against Jerome Sanders' iron grip upon local politics. Mary had been the only witness. It was her word against Benson's, and Benson said Max had attacked him. Judge Fenton chose to believe Benson, because Jerome Sanders told him to.

There was but a slender thread of hope for Max—Gary Winters, the most famous trial lawyer in Chicago, had agreed to come to Sanders and defend him. But on the first day of the trial he had not come, and a local lawyer defended Max. Gary Winters arrived too late—days after Max had been adjudged guilty and sentenced to

Joan Bennett with Henry Fonda in Walter Wanger's success, "I MET MY LOVE AGAIN".

"CULTIVATE CHARM IN YOUR HANDS" says Joan Bennett (Walter Wanger Star)

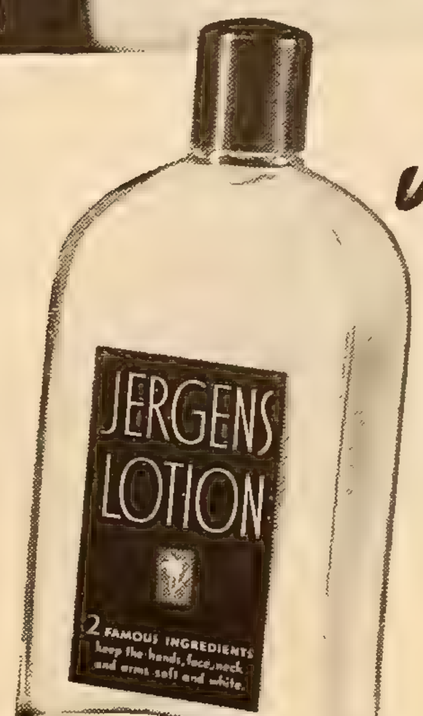
"IF A GIRL wants to play romantic parts in the pictures," says Joan Bennett, "she finds soft, smooth hands a great help. I think every girl should cultivate charm in her hands for the sake of her own real-life romance." It's easy to have charming hands—if you use Jergens regularly!

Hands need not Chap and Roughen ...when Lotion GOES IN

IT'S WORTH WHILE to care for your hands—prevent ugly chapping, redness and roughness that make them look so old.

Constant use of water, plus exposure to wind and cold robs hand skin of its beauty-preserving moisture.

But Jergens Lotion replenishes that moisture, because this lotion sinks into the skin. Of all lotions tested lately, Jergens proved to *go in* the best. Leaves no stickiness! Contains two famous ingredients that many doctors use to soften and whiten harsh skin. Jergens is your shortest cut to velvety, young hands that encourage romance. Only 50¢, 25¢, 10¢—or $1.00 at any beauty counter.



JERGENS LOTION

FREE: PURSE-SIZE BOTTLE OF JERGENS

See for yourself—entirely free—how effectively this fragrant Jergens Lotion *goes in*—softens and whitens chapped, rough hands.

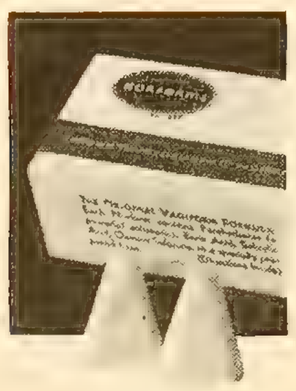
The Andrew Jergens Co. 638 Alfred Street, Cincinnati, Ohio. (In Canada, Perth, Ontario)

*Name*_____
(PLEASE PRINT)

*Street*_____

*City*_____ *State*_____

FEMININE HYGIENE *made easy*



NOTHING COULD BE EASIER
Norforms are ready for use. There's nothing to mix, nothing to measure. You don't have to worry about an "overdose" or "burn." No apparatus is needed to apply Norforms. They are the dainty, modern, *easy* way to feminine hygiene.

THINK BACK to the awkward old ways of feminine hygiene. Contrast them with the *new* way, the convenient, simple *Norform* way. These easy-to-use suppositories have revolutionized feminine hygiene for millions of women.

Norforms melt at internal body temperature, releasing an effective yet non-irritating antiseptic film that remains in prolonged soothing contact. This antiseptic—*anhydro-para-hydroxy-mercuri-meta-cresol*—called *Parahydrecin* for short—is found in no other product for feminine hygiene. *Parahydrecin* is the reason why Norforms are positively antiseptic and non-irritating.

MILLIONS USED EVERY YEAR Send for the new Norforms booklet, *"Feminine Hygiene Made Easy."* Or, buy a box of Norforms at your druggist's today. 12 in a package, complete with leaflet of instructions. The Norwich Pharmacal Company, Norwich, New York, *makers of Unguentine.*

NORFORMS

© N. P. C. 1938 Known to Physicians as "Vagiforms"

ten years in prison. Then, at last, Mary learned that Sanders' influence spread even to Chicago, where he had deliberately caused Winters to be detained until the trial was over.

Winters' entry upon the Sanders scene, however, accomplished one thing. He stopped further efforts of Jerome and Alice Sanders to take Mary's babies away from her. Jerome had never before met a man he couldn't bully, and he was so surprised that he agreed to make public apology for the way he had treated Mary, and accept her as a citizen of Sanders.

Public apology—but it meant little to Mary while Max was still shut up in prison. She almost welcomed the hardships of that spring, when the Scarsfield Dam broke and for days she and the Stratfords were marooned in the hotel with scanty supplies of food and water.

WHEN the flood waters subsided and they were able to leave the hotel, there was only one place in town for them to go while the Stratford Arms was being redecorated—the Sanders home. Alice Sanders herself invited Mary, much to the latter's surprise. She was even more astonished when for the first time Alice began to show real cordiality toward her. Then, suddenly, she realized the reason. Alice simply couldn't resist the twins. Once, coming in late from helping to relieve some of the flood distress in the lower part of town, Mary found Alice bathing the children like any fond mother. She rose hurriedly when she saw Mary, and muttered something about thinking "the babies better be put to bed." But insensibly, day by day, her manner toward both babies and mother became gentler.

At last the time came when Mary knew she could tell Mrs. Sanders why she had come to Sanders in the beginning—for Alice humbled herself before the young woman she had once tried to run out of town.

Joyfully, knowing that her mission in Sanders was at last accomplished, Mary told Mrs. Sanders the whole story of her past. How she had married James Sothern in Chicago—James Sothern who was a decent boy but mixed up with one of Chicago's racketeering gangs. How James had tried to quit the gang—and how, failing, he had been shot and left to die on the doorsteps of his own home. How, before he died, he had told Mary that his name was James Sanders, that he had run away from home after a bitter quarrel with his parents. And how, with his last breath, he had asked Mary to go to Sanders, bear his child there, and redeem his memory with Jerome and Alice—but to do so without letting them know who she was.

"If you tell them you're my wife, they'll hurt you—just as they hurt me. You must be able to stand alone before you tell them," he had said—but Mary did not tell Alice this.

As the rightful daughter-in-law of Sanders' richest citizens, Mary took her place in Jerome's home. If only Max had been free, her happiness would have been complete.

Then, one night, came news that there had been an attempted break in the prison. At first Mary feared that Max had been leader of the break, but when complete details came through she learned that, instead, he had been the means of preventing it from being successful. Max was the hero of the hour, and the governor, upon the intercession of Gary Winters, gave him a full pardon. But Mary's joy over this was short-lived. Max had been seriously injured in the break, and now lay in the hospital, his memory gone.

Mary did not know that Max was feigning loss of memory. Still ashamed of his criminal past, he was taking the only method he knew to prevent Mary from keeping her promise to marry him. Only John Benson, who attended him, knew the truth.

Mary had not recovered from this blow when new trouble came, in the shape of one Angelo Ricci, late of Chicago. Ricci told Jerome Sanders that he was a former member of James Sothern's gang—and that James Sothern was *not* James Sanders! What was more, he produced a letter in Sothern's handwriting which proved conclusively that Sothern had been an imposter.

The town hummed with the news when Sanders sent Mary away from his home. When he heard it, John Benson realized that here, at last, was his opportunity to win forgiveness for the great wrong he had done both Mary and Max in allowing Max to be sent to prison. If anyone could help Mary in this crisis, Max could. He went to the hospital and told Max about Mary's predicament.

"RICCI!" Max exclaimed, leaping out of bed. "I know that rat! Let me out of here!"

The next night Ricci, prodded by Max's pistol, gave a special performance in front of an invited audience consisting of the Sanders, Mary, and the Stratfords.

"All right, Ricci," said a grim-faced Max. "Tell 'em all you know. I didn't want to let this all out just yet, but I guess I'm gonna have to."

In halting, fear-broken sentences, Ricci told them the astounding truth—that James Sothern was, in truth, not James Sanders, and that, therefore, Mary's children were not Jerome's grandchildren. But, he went on, the real James Sanders was still alive, wearing the changed face given him by a skilled plastic surgeon.

"My son—alive!" gasped Alice Sanders. "Where is he?"

"There," said Angelo Ricci.

And pointed at Max Tilley.

* * *

As Mary, sitting in Paul Cranshaw's office, told him the story of her life, the afternoon rays of the California sun had crept across the carpet, up the massive desk, on and on until they slanted across the gold of Mary's

hair. They had forgotten the passage of time—Cranshaw because he was seeing into the secret heart of a woman who had always been something of a mystery to him, Mary because she was reliving the hours which would always remain the most real part of her life.

BUT now she paused. Cranshaw stirred in his leather chair.

"And that," he ventured—"that ended your fight for recognition in Sanders?"

Mary smiled wryly. "In a way," she admitted. "Say, instead, that it ended a chapter. Things never end, really. If I could have married Max then. . . . But, just as we were beginning to think about a date for the wedding, Max fell ill. John Benson said it wasn't serious, but it would be if Max didn't go to Arizona for a long rest. Time changes so many things, Paul. When I think of all the things that happened. . . .

"The time we all went to Europe for a two-week vacation as the guests of the king of Maurasia." Her eyes sparkled with laughter. "Another woman almost took Max away from me for good, that time. And then, later, when Max left Sanders for good—at least, he said it was for good. We should have been married so long ago, so very long ago, Paul.

"So that explains why you were about to marry another man when I came to Sanders and took you away?"

"Yes—that explains it, as well as it can be explained. Gilbert Jannings was his name. Dear Gilly! I'll always be thankful to you for preventing me from making that terrible mistake. Did I ever tell you how we happened to give the show that brought you to Sanders? Danny Stratford, bless his heart, decided that my wedding ought to be so special that everybody in town would remember it—and the best way he could think of was to give a show in which everybody in town would take part. Of course, we had to have a professional producer, so Danny sent for Mr. Warren. And—"

AND when he saw your performance in the show, he knew that I'd be interested in seeing you. And I was," smiled Cranshaw. "And after looking at the box-office receipts for your last three pictures, who's going to say I was wrong? But now—"

"Don't you see, now, why I feel that I must go back to Sanders? It's part of me."

"Yes, I suppose I do see," Cranshaw admitted. "But why don't we leave it at this—you sign the new contract, and I'll give you three months' leave of absence to go back to Sanders. Won't that be enough time?"

Mary hesitated. Then, looking at Cranshaw's kind, lined face, she smiled. "I think it will. After all, a lot can happen in three months."

"Indeed it can. I suppose—Max Tilley is back in Sanders?"

"Yes."

"And Dr. Benson? What happened to him?"

He married his nurse, Elaine Gray, but she died last year."

"I see." Again Cranshaw smiled, and held out his hand. "Well, Mary, don't forget me."

She held the hand a moment. Then, raising her head as if in anticipation, she walked out of the office into the late afternoon sunshine.

Thus began a new chapter in Mary Sothern's stormy life.

* * *

BACK in Sanders, she found that time had changed only one thing—her relationship with Jerome and Alice Sanders. Alice, forgetting that she had once called Mary "friend," could now remember only that Mary was a moving picture star. And Alice could never stand the presence of another woman who was more important than herself.

She had been in Sanders only a few days, however, when more important matters drove the Sanders family from her mind. First, Max returned, declaring that this time nothing was going to stop him from marrying her—and the old rivalry between Max and John Benson flared up anew.

The first hint of real trouble came when Alice Sanders claimed she had proof that Mary was an unwed mother, and threatened to publish the story in the Sanders *Sentinel*. Max soon made his mother confess that she had bought the information for

Women Earn up to $23 Weekly

HERE'S YOUR OPPORTUNITY to

— and in Addition Get All

Your Own Dresses FREE

in this New Kind of Work for Married Women

Gorgeous New Crepe fashions "Band-and-Bow Dress" in navy with pink.

Paris decrees lace and Venice blue Romaine Crepe.

No Experience, No Investment Necessary

Here's a wonderful offer for ambitious married women. Be the direct factory representative for glorious Fashion-Frocks. Wear the lovely dresses offered to you free and show to friends, neighbors and all women. Take their orders and earn up to $23 in a week doing this easy, fascinating and dignified work. You can turn your spare hours into profit and get the thrill of having many new smart dresses, luxurious lingerie and fashionable silk hose, at no cost to you. Our special plan starts you quickly and requires no regular house-to-house canvassing. And you don't have to invest one penny. Everything you need is furnished you free. Besides a chance to make a nice weekly income, you can save enormously through getting, in addition to the cash, all your own clothes Free. Mail coupon at once for this amazing free opportunity. There is no obligation. Nothing to pay now or any time.

Write for Portfolio of 150 Smart, New

1938 Spring Dresses

MANY AS LOW AS 3 DRESSES for $3.98

Fashion Frocks for Spring of 1938 are the finest in our entire 30 years of dress manufacturing history. They are advance styles direct from Paris, Hollywood, Riviera and other famed fashion centers, where expert stylists rush to us the newest style trends.

Fashion Frocks are never sold in stores, but by direct factory representatives only. They are nationally known, are guaranteed as advertised in Good Housekeeping Magazine. They are worn by movie stars and approved by leading fashion editors and other recognized style authorities.

Mail Coupon for this Amazing Free Offer

Fashion Frocks enjoy a national acceptance and women everywhere are eager to see the newest Fashion Frock dress creations for Spring 1938. This tremendous demand has forced us to increase the number of our representatives, so this glorious opportunity is open to you. Just mail coupon for details of this amazing offer.

FASHION FROCKS, INC., Dept. CB-200, Cincinnati, Ohio

OUR 30TH YEAR IN BUSINESS

JUST MAIL THIS COUPON

Fashion Frocks, Inc.
Dept. CB-200, Cincinnati, Ohio

I am interested in your Free offer. Send me all the details how I can make up to $23 weekly and get my own dresses without a penny of cost.

Name.....

Address.....

City..... *State*.....

Age..... *Dress Size*.....

MAIL COUPON FOR **FREE** CATALOG
-SEE WHAT YOU'LL **SAVE** AT THE
FACTORY PRICE!

Nearly 200 Styles, Sizes

This FREE CATALOG will save you ⅓ to ½ on Ranges, Heaters, Furnaces at FACTORY PRICES. It displays nearly 200 Styles and Sizes—(illustrated in beautiful colors).

New Combination Electric and Coal Range

New Coal and Wood Ranges—new Combination Gas, Coal and Wood Ranges—new Combination Electric, and Coal and Wood Ranges—Gas Stoves—Oil Ranges—Coal and Wood Heaters—Furnaces (FREE Plans). Many range color combinations including White—Tan and Ivory—Green and Ivory—Black and Tan. Mail coupon.

Terms as little as 12c a day

This FREE CATALOG gives you EASY TERMS—small down payments—as little as 12c a day on some stoves. It explains our 30-day FREE Trial offer, 24 hour shipment. "*Satisfaction or Money Back.*"

1,200,000 Satisfied Users

This catalog tells about the "Oven that Floats in Flame" and why Kalamazoo Quality has been famous for 38 years. It is yours—FREE. Mail coupon!

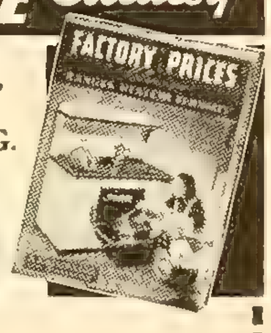
KALAMAZOO STOVE & FURNACE COMPANY
Manufacturers
469 Rochester Ave., Kalamazoo, Mich.
Warehouses: Utica, N. Y.; Youngstown, Ohio; Reading, Pa.; Springfield, Mass.

"A Kalamazoo Direct to You" Trade Mark Registered

KALAMAZOO STOVE & FURNACE CO.,
469 Rochester Ave., Kalamazoo, Mich.

Dear Sirs: Send FREE FACTORY CATALOG. Check articles in which you are interested.

☐ Coal & Wood Heaters ☐ Oil Ranges ☐ Coal & Wood Ranges ☐ Gas Ranges ☐ Combination Electric and Coal Ranges ☐ Furnaces ☐ Combination Gas, Coal and Wood Ranges



Name.....
(*Print name plainly*)

Address.....

City..... *State*.....

PINS 30¢ FREE TREASURE BOOK

This Class Pin, any letters, any numerals, Silver Plated 25 or more, 30¢ each: 7 to 24, 35¢ each: 1 to 6, 40¢ each. Gold Plated add 10¢ each to above prices. Sterling Silver add 20¢ each: Sterling Silver Ring as shown, 26 or more $1.50 each: 12 to 25, $1.75 each: 1 to 6, $1.95 each. Write for Big FREE Treasure Book of Pins, Rings, Emblems, Trophies, Medals, Etc.

METAL ARTS CO., Inc. *Factory 67* ROCHESTER, N.Y.

$1.50 for RINGS

"Infant Care"—10¢

U. S. Government Official Handbook For Mothers

We are authorized by the proper Federal Bureau to accept your order. Send 10c in coin or stamps to:

READER SERVICE BUREAU
Radio Mirror, 205 East 42nd Street, New York, N. Y.

How To LOOK YEARS YOUNGER
At 30...40...50!

Lydia Lane reveals her method! New, easy natural way to erase wrinkles, crow's feet, double chins, lines in neck and other age signs. Quick help in rounding out cheeks, improving bust, slimming hips, in 5 minutes daily. Money back if method does not satisfy. Write for thrilling new FREE book and personalized Face and Figure Analysis chart.

LYDIA LANE, 1169 McGee St., KANSAS CITY, MO.

ITCH Use **D.D.D.** Prescription

OF ECZEMA, RASHES AND OTHER EXTERNALLY CAUSED SKIN TROUBLES
STOPPED QUICKLY
AT ALL DRUGGISTS 35c • 60c • $1.00

Profits FROM LEISURE HOURS
—on Your Table at Home

BIG FREE book in colors tells new easy way. You don't need experience. We show you how to decorate beautiful Art Novelties right in your own home by simple "3-step" method. No tedious study. Everything furnished including supply of Novelties for you to decorate and Homecrafters Outfit. Big profit per piece for decorating. Many sit at home, and make up to $25 to $50 a week—full time or spare time.

First Lesson NOW FREE! Just mail coupon and get first lesson *absolutely free*. Start right in decorating Gifts, Bridge Prizes, Toys, etc. More like fun than work and you earn as you learn. Hundreds making big money this fascinating way.

NO CANVASSING You risk nothing in sending for Free Lesson. So sure are we of your satisfaction, we give an absolute Warranty backed by $1,000 Bond. Costs nothing to find out. Openings for new workers now in every locality. Mail coupon immediately for Free Book and Free Lesson. Get started making money at once.

FIRST LESSON GIVEN YOU FREE

FIRESIDE INDUSTRIES
Dept. 34-B, Adrian, Mich.

Please send big Free Book and FREE LESSON. This does not obligate me in any way.

Name.....
Address.....
.....

$10,000 from a man named Smoothie.

As impetuous as ever, Max went to see Smoothie, and was wounded in the battle which followed. Smoothie went to jail—along with his companion—who gave his name as *James Sothern,* the man Mary Sothern thought she had married!

At last the whole sordid story came out. The wedding between Mary and James Sothern had been a hoax, to begin with; and the man in the Sanders jail actually was James Sothern.

At first, Mary shrank from meeting the man who was the father of her children. For four long years she had believed him dead—and now he was back, as if from the grave, to ruin her life. But when she walked through the barred door of his cell, saw uplifted in the dim light that thin sensitive face that she had once loved so well she felt a sudden wave of tenderness sweep over her, and she knew that no matter what he had done, she could not hate him.

"I'M sorry, Mary," he said. "I didn't mean to come. I knew you thought I was dead, and I wanted you to go on thinking so. You remember how the gang took my body from you, and said they'd attend to the funeral? Instead, they found I was still alive, and for a long time I was in the hospital. I was still there when our—your babies were born. The nurse told me about it. And I intended never to bother you again. But when you became a movie star, and the gang found out you had plenty of money, they forced me to come down here with Smoothie and try to get some of it out of you."

"I know," Mary said, caressing his bowed head. "I'm sorry, but I don't blame you, Jimmy. It's better for me to know. Because now—"

Now, her heart was telling her, we must be really married. My two children must have the name they have been falsely bearing all their lives.

But Mary was not the only one who saw James Sothern while he was in the Sanders jail. Max Tilley saw him, and John Benson, as well as Daddy Stratford and Sheriff Barstow. When he'd seen them all, Sothern knew that he alone stood in the way of Mary's happiness—he, a broken and dissipated ex-gangster.

The day set for Mary's wedding to Sothern came, and Sothern was released from jail. They were a strange bridal couple as they stood before the minister—faces pale and drawn, eyes avoiding each others'.

There was a pause as the minister finished the brief service. Mary drew a long breath, and turned to her husband. But as she did so, there was a muffled report, and Sothern slumped to the floor, his hand clenched tightly in his pocket, from which a thin thread of smoke ascended.

James Sothern had shot himself, that Mary Sothern might live and be happy.

For Mary Sothern's further adventures, tune in her program on CBS, Monday through Friday at 5:15.

When Jack Oakie Was Ginger Rogers' Star Boarder

(*Continued from page* 26)

"some." Because the Rogers house was a boarding house, to put it frankly, and Lela already had more than enough guests who hadn't paid up.

But Jack was such a nice boy.

Later that evening, while Jack rested his weary frame upstairs in the best front bedroom, Ginger told her mother how they'd met at the Paramount party. Just a couple of hopeful kids, they didn't know any of the celebrities, and once they were introduced they'd spent the whole evening sitting in an obscure corner talking about show business.

Show business, at that stage of the game, meant mostly vaudeville to them. Ginger had just stopped being the "Salt" half of a struggling song-and-dance team called "Salt and Pepper," which had recently decided to quit struggling. Jack, too, was a struggling hoofer. But Jack had an idea that vaudeville was on its way out and also that he wanted to be an actor. Ginger, that afternoon, decided she had the same idea. Further, they decided that two unimportant heads were better than one in the job of licking the obstacles that kept them from being important heads.

SO Jack came home to live in the Villa Rogers.

He hadn't paid—but then, Lela smiled as she headed back down the stairs to her cake, how could you charge a member of the family rent?

There was a party in the Villa Rogers that night. The cake turned out plump and round and delicious, and Jack and Ginger had signed their contracts, and there was really every reason in the world to have a party. Jack went down to the "Plasterers Local No. 9", which would have been the corner liquor store if this hadn't been in 1930 and the height of the Noble Experiment era, paid his "union dues", and came back with some good cheer that wasn't really needed.

But came, as usual, the dawn.

Lela pounded on Jack's bedroom door. "Get up, Jack!" she called. "You've only got fifteen minutes to get dressed and eat." She listened. Somebody seemed to be groaning and moaning in there. In sudden alarm she opened the door.

Jack was sitting up in bed. The Oakie face was pale, but the Oakie grin was there—slightly embarrassed and scared, but still there. He pointed at his throat.

"I think," he croaked, in a voice scarcely above a whisper, "there's somepin' the matter with it."

There was. There was a streptococcic infection the matter with it, and by that afternoon Jack was in St. Vincent's Hospital in Manhattan.

He raged weakly, while Ginger sat beside him and held his hand and tried to persuade him to quiet down and get well. If it had just been

A SECRET THAT OFTEN HELPS WIN *Admiration*

WHAT is this secret that has recently transformed so many unattractive, unhappy, lonely "wall-flowers" into normally developed, much more alluring girls who are admired and sought after wherever they go?

Many were formerly too thin and angular of figure—too tired and pepless—their complexions pale or marred by blemishes. From sad experience as a result of these handicaps, they frankly despaired of ever attaining the friends and "good times" that freely come to others. Yet great numbers of them have recently found a simple way to quickly change their appearance and, with this, their entire life.

Posed by professional model

In place of string-bean figures they now have more enticing normal curves; in place of unsightly complexions, new natural loveliness of skin. And these and their wonderful new energy and pep have brought them hosts of admirers and loads of popularity.

The explanation is very simple.

How it happened

You see, scientists have discovered that thousands of people are thin and rundown only because they do not get sufficient Vitamin B and iron in their daily food. Without these vital elements you may lack appetite, and not get the most body-building good out of what you eat.

Today you can get these exact missing elements in the new, pleasant-to-take little Ironized Yeast tablets. Tney're made from one of the world's richest sources of health-building Vitamin B—the special rich yeast used in making English ale. By a new costly process this yeast is highly concentrated and then combined in pleasant tablet form with three kinds of strengthening, blood-building iron.

That's the simple reason why these amazing little Ironized Yeast tablets have given thousands of the thinnest, most unattractive girls who needed their vital elements just the normal pleasing curves they needed, naturally lovely skin, glorious new health and pep that win admiration and popularity everywhere.

Make this convincing test

To make it easy for you to try Ironized Yeast we do better than offer you a small sample package. We offer you a FULL SIZE package, and you don't risk a penny. For if with this first package you don't begin to eat better and get more benefit from your food—if you don't feel better, with more strength, pep and energy—if you are not convinced that Ironized Yeast will give you the normally attractive flesh you need—the price of this first package will be promptly refunded. So get Ironized Yeast tablets from your druggist today.

Special offer!

To start thousands building up their health right away, we make this special offer. Purchase a package of Ironized Yeast tablets at once, cut out the seal on the box and mail it to us with a clipping of this paragraph. We will send you a fascinating new book on health, "New Facts About Your Body." Remember, results with the very first package—or money refunded. At all druggists. Ironized Yeast Co., Inc., Dept. 222, Atlanta, Ga.

You'll have more fun when the SKIN is clear from WITHIN

NO MAN or woman wants to have a finger poked at them or receive sympathy because of an unhealthy skin appearance.

Some skin troubles are tough to correct, but we do know this—skin tissues like the body itself must be fed from *within*.

To make the food we eat available for strength and energy, there must be an abundance of red-blood-cells.

Worry, overwork, undue strain, unbalanced diet, a cold, perhaps, as well as other causes, "burn-up" your red-blood-cells faster than the body renews.

S.S.S. Tonic builds these precious red cells. It is a simple, internal remedy, tested for generations and also proven by scientific research.

It is worthy of a thorough trial by taking a course of several bottles . . . the first bottle usually demonstrates a marked improvement.

Moreover, S.S.S. Tonic whets the appetite and improves digestion . . . a very important step back to health.

You, too, will want to take S.S.S. Tonic to regain and to maintain your red-blood-cells . . . to restore lost weight . . . to regain energy . . . to strengthen nerves . . . and to give to your skin that *natural* health glow.

Take the S.S.S. Tonic treatment and shortly you should be delighted with the way you feel . . . and have your friends compliment you on the way you look.

At all drug stores in two convenient sizes. The large size at a saving in price. There is no substitute for this time-tested remedy. No ethical druggist will suggest something "just as good."

© S.S.S. Co.

his own big chance he'd spoiled, it wouldn't have been so bad—but it was Ginger's too.

The only thing that did any good was Ginger. Ginger, telling him not to worry—Ginger, bringing flowers—Ginger, smiling and hiding her own disappointment—Ginger, being the best sport in the world. And, at last, Ginger rushing into the hospital room with the glorious news that Paramount had decided, instead of casting others in their parts, to hold up production of the picture until Jack was well.

That news was what really started Jack on the road to recovery. The doctors had said six weeks, but in a little more than three he was out again.

So work on "The Sap From Syracuse" started after all. Jack and Ginger would come home from the studio every night, escorted by a tired little band of actors and actresses who lived in Manhattan but would, before the night was up, "stay with the Rogerses because it's too far across the bridge to home." Bob Benchley, Verree Teasdale, George Barbier, Betty Starbuck, Eddie Sutherland, who was directing the picture, and Johnny Green, who was writing the music for it—they all, at one time or another, felt the comfort and kindness of Lela Rogers' hospitality.

FOR the Villa Rogers was home to all of them. It meant understanding, gaiety, warmth, good-fellowship.

"The Sap From Syracuse," when it was finished, made Jack Oakie a star. Immediately, he was hired to do a week's personal appearance at the Paramount Theater in New York —salary $7,500.

Then Paramount let Ginger Rogers go. She got the notice one day when Jack was at the theater. When he came home she tried to break the news to him as gently as she could, because she knew he'd explode. He did, violently.

First he wanted to quit. Then he wanted to beat up the entire Paramount staff. Then he wanted to quit again.

"It ain't fair, Ginny," he bellowed. "They're crazy passing up a swell little dramatic actress like you! Why, I'll——"

Ginger Rogers smiled as best she could. "Remember your slogan, Jack. 'Eat, drink and be merry—for tomorrow there may be a law against it.' You take your breaks. I'll take mine when they come—and they will."

Those breaks that Ginger spoke of so confidently—they came, but not very soon. From 1931 to 1933, Jack couldn't even be near her, for he was called to Hollywood. But 1933 was the big Rogers-Oakie year—because Ginger had had her break, in "Young Man of Manhattan," and now they were together again, in "Sitting Pretty." At, of all places, the Paramount lot.

And now Ginger Rogers and Jack Oakie are no longer unknowns living in a Long Island boarding house look-

The BEST GRAY HAIR REMEDY IS MADE at Home!

WHY let prematurely gray hair make you look far older than your years? Now, with a better remedy, mixed and applied in the privacy of your own home, costing only a few cents, any man or woman can get rid of this social and business handicap.

Simply get from your druggist one-fourth ounce of glycerin, one ounce of bay rum, and a box of Barbo Compound. Mix these in one-half pint of water, or your druggist will mix it for you. This colorless liquid will impart a natural-like color to faded, gray hair. This color will not wash out, does not affect permanents or waves, will not color the scalp, and adds to the beauty, luster, softness and youth of your hair.

If you want to look ten years younger in ten days start with Barbo today.

IDA BAILEY ALLEN'S SERVICE COOK BOOK

Send 20c to Mrs. Margaret Simpson, Food Editor, RADIO MIRROR, 205 East 42nd Street, New York City.

Denison's Plays

60 Years of Hits

We supply all entertainment needs for dramatic clubs, schools, lodges, etc., and for every occasion.

Songs, Minstrels, Musical Comedies, Operettas, Vaudeville Acts, Blackface Skits

Catalogue Free

T. S. Denison & Co., 203 N. Wabash, Dept. 28, Chicago

MANY FOLKS NOW SAY THE

NEW PE-RU-NA

The Great New Cold-Fighter Often

Wins Fight With a Cold

By Helping to Build Up Cold-Fighting Resistance

AT ALL DRUGGISTS

—SEND FOR FREE SAMPLE—

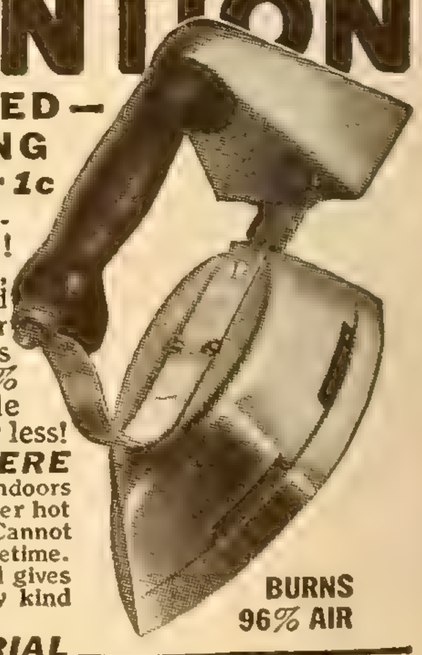
For free sample bottle of The NEW PERUNA, address PERUNA, 544 S. Wells St., Chicago, Ill. Dept. 162.

NEW IRONING INVENTION

STREAMLINED—SELF-HEATING

Irons in ½ Time for 1c

Newest ironing discovery in 20 years! Beautiful, streamlined, all chromium-plated iron has no cords or tubes, heats itself, burns 96% free air and only 4% kerosene. Does whole ironing for a penny or less!



BURNS 96% AIR

USE IT ANYWHERE

Can be used anywhere, indoors or out. No more work over hot stove! Insulated handle. Cannot rust or tarnish, lasts a lifetime. Finger-touch heat control gives right temperature for any kind of ironing.

30-DAY HOME TRIAL

Try it for 30 days at our risk. Satisfaction is guaranteed. Write at once for full particulars and how to get yours FREE, by helping to introduce it.

AGENTS! Selling everywhere! Wynne made $16 in one day, Jamison $15. Write at once for sensational profit plan.

AKRON LAMP & MFG. CO., 374 IRON Bldg., Akron, Ohio

ing for a break. The 122-pound patron of "Plasterers Local No. 9" has put on a little weight and done plenty okay by himself, what with Oakie College on the radio each week, and the movies.

Ginger Rogers just this season proved that the faith Jack had in her dramatic ability was founded upon something more than admiration and friendship. It was based on judgment. Ginger's dream came true—the chance to become a great dramatic star—when she was offered the role of a struggling young actress in "Stage Door." Those of you who saw her in the part more than agree with Jack Oakie's words back in 1930—"a swell little dramatic actress!"

If I should happen to peek in the kitchen of Mrs. Rogers' Hollywood home one of these days and see Ginger and Jack munching one of "Mom Lela's" delicious home cooked dinners and talking and laughing animatedly, I wouldn't be very much surprised.

And out in Long Island in the old Rogers' home there is still a bedroom held precious by its present owner. They call it the "Jack Oakie Room." It's the biggest bedroom in the house—and the best.

The Heart of Deanna Durbin

(*Continued from page* 16)

department at the studios where she can watch expert operators working on living hair and sometimes borrow a better wig than she can afford to have at home with which to carry on her experiments.

There's Nan Grey and Barbara Read with whom she played in "Three Smart Girls" to gossip with, to contemplate the future with.

There are chocolate sundaes and when she's good and hungry there are things like steak and spaghetti.

There's a gang of about twelve boys and girls, ranging from fourteen to sixteen, who are making amateur movies now that one of their number, named Pat, received a camera for his birthday. For their first picture which dealt violently with gangsters, they stood on a corner of Hollywood Boulevard and photographed unsuspecting depositors entering and leaving a prominent bank; until a policeman stopped them. For the big thrill in their second picture they sent a Model T Ford they bought for a dollar over a cliff. And now that another of their group owns a horse it only remains for a few details to be arranged before they will film the real saga of the West.

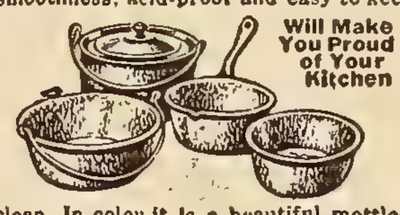
THERE also is Deanna's new evening dress to contribute to the wonder of life. It fits marvellously smooth about the waist and hips and falls to the floor in swishing folds. She wore this dress, her first long one, to the premiere of "100 Men and a Girl." It is precious to her and I watched her go to some lengths to keep it so.

We were at luncheon on the Uni-

C'mon— BOYS · GIRLS MEN · WOMEN PICK YOUR PRIZE

Blue Bird GRANITE COOKING SET

Convenient and sanitary kitchen utensils that you use every day. Blue Bird granite is most durable, finished to mirror smoothness, acid-proof and easy to keep



clean. In color it is a beautiful mottled blue-gray. The entire Set, given as one premium, consists of four regular-sized pieces: one Mixing Bowl, one Pudding Pan, one Preserving Kettle, with handle, one Sauce Pan. **Given for distributing only 30 Packets of "Garden Spot" Seeds at 10c each.** We pay postage.

GIVEN Sweet Toned VIOLIN

Handsome finish, highly polished. Set of strings and bow included. **SEND NO MONEY.** Just name and address. **WE TRUST YOU** with 30 pkts of Seeds to sell at 10c. When sold send $3.00 collected and we will send Violin Outfit and Instruction Book. *Sent to you Postpaid.*

GENUINE CHROMIUM WRIST WATCH GIVEN

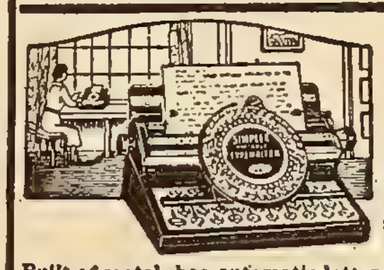
Long tonneau shape, chrome finish embossed case. Newest linked wrist band. **It's a Dandy.** Send for two 30 packet collections of Garden Seeds. Sell at 10c a pack. Remit money collected, then watch is yours. *Positively No Extra Money to Pay.* WRITE TODAY

New Rubber Valve BASKETBALL FULL SIZE

Share the thrill of Basketball. Now a major sport. Given for the sale of 30 pkts. of seeds at 10c a pkt. **WE TRUST YOU**

CRINKLED BED SPREAD In Attractive Colors

A glorious surprise! It surely is a beauty and always popular because it is so practical. The crinkled stripes are neatly woven in contrasting colors of rose, gold, or blue, the same on both sides, and stand the wash tub well. No ironing--just let it dry and it is ready for use. Size 80x90 inches, big enough to cover over pillows and bolster, giving effect of a two-piece set. Given for selling only 30 pkts. of Garden Seeds at 10c.



PRIZE TYPEWRITER

$10 for Best, Neatest and Nicest Composed Letters written on this machine and sent in by July 1, 1938. Learn to operate in a few hours and turn out fine legible letters. Built of metal, has automatic letter-shift, revolving letter-disc, continuous inking. Supply of ink included. Finished in handsome enamel. Types neatly and quickly. **Given for disposing of 30 pkts. Seeds at 10c a pkt.**

JUNIOR GUITAR

Imported from Europe

Get this handsome instrument NOW. Just send your name and address. **Send No Money. We Trust You** with 30 packs of Garden Seeds to sell at 10c a pkt. When sold send $3.00 collected and **we will send** this mahogany finish Guitar and Five-Minute Instruction Book absolutely **FREE.** WRITE TODAY.

A REGULAR MAN'S WATCH A completely new standard model with improved movement. Given for selling 30 packets of Seeds at 10c a packet. We pay all postage.

SEND NO MONEY WE TRUST YOU

HOUSEHOLD CLOCK New Colors! New Beauty!

Secure this all-around utility Clock and you will be assured of having one Clock you can use anywhere in the house. Its ornamented front richly finished in two-tone effect, with beautifully colored harmonizing dials, is neatly set off with a richly gold plated sash. **Given for distributing only 30 Pkts. of "Garden Seeds" at 10c each.** Clock delivered to your door--we pay postage SEND NOW

See moon and stars and people miles away. GIANT SPY-GLASS 3 FOOT TELESCOPE Gives new pleasure. Always ready. Given for selling only 30 packets of seed at 10 cents and returning money collected. Send no money.

GOOD LUCK FISHING OUTFIT

This set is a new addition to our long line of premiums. Consists of a solid steel rod; a sturdy reel with a 60-yard capacity; one spool of medium weight, tested and waterproof casting line; 12 snelled hooks on double gut and 12 assorted lead sinkers; an attractive cork float and stout stringer. Truly a remarkable offering. **For selling only 30 packets at 10c a packet.** *POSTPAID.*

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

Cut Here

LANCASTER COUNTY SEED CO.
Station 431 Paradise, Pa.

Please send me at once 30 packets of "Garden Spot" Seeds. I agree to sell them within 30 days and return money for my GIFT according to your offers. You agree to send my gift promptly, postpaid.

Name_____
Post Office_____
State_____
Street or R.F.D. No._____ **Box**_____

Save 2 cents by filling-in, pasting and Mailing this Coupon on a 1c Post Card TODAY

Print your last name plainly below

Sensational BARGAINS

Guaranteed $102.50 Model *NOW Only* $44.90 Cash or on Easy Terms

SMALL CARRYING CHARGE
10 Day Trial
No Money Down

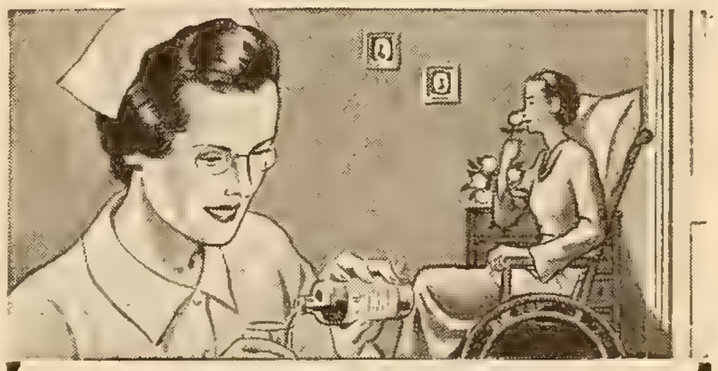
Fully GUARANTEED

Positively the greatest bargain ever offered. A genuine full sized $102.50 office model refinished Underwood No. 5 for only $44.90 (cash) or on easy terms. Has up-to-date improvements including standard 4-row keyboard, backspacer, automatic ribbon reverse, shift-lock key, 2-color ribbon, etc. The perfect all purpose typewriter. Completely rebuilt and FULLY GUARANTEED.

Learn Touch Typewriting
Complete (Home Study) Course of the famous Van Sant Speed Typewriting System—fully illustrated, easily learned given during this offer.

Money Back Guarantee
Send coupon for 10-day trial—if you decide to keep it pay only $3.00 a month until $49.90 (term price) is paid. Limited offer—act at once.

INTERNATIONAL TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE
231 West Monroe St., Chicago, Ill., Dept. 203
Send Underwood No. 5 (F.O.B. Chicago) at once for 10 days' trial. If I am not perfectly satisfied I can return it express collect. If I keep it I will pay $3.00 a month until I have paid $49.90 (term price) in full. **For quick shipment give references and occupation.**
Name.....Age.....
Address.....
Town.....State.....



MOTHER OF THREE EARNS $32-$35 A WEEK

● "THANKS to CHICAGO SCHOOL OF NURSING, I have been able to support my three children and keep my home together," writes Mrs. A. E., Waterbury, Conn. And Mrs. E. is only one of thousands of men and women who have found that C.S.N. training opens the way to a well-paid dignified profession!

C.S.N.-trained practical nurses all over the country are earning as much as $25 to $35 a week in private practice, in hospitals and sanitariums. Others, like Miss C. H., own nursing-homes. This easy-to-understand course, successful for 39 years and endorsed by physicians—enables men and women 18 to 60 to prepare themselves at home and in their spare time, for any type of practical nursing. Best of all, it is possible to earn while learning—Mrs. F. McE. took her first case before completing the 7th lesson and earned $400 in three months!

High school not necessary. Complete nurse's equipment included. Easy tuition payments.

Decide *now* to send for "SPLENDID OPPORTUNITIES IN NURSING," which shows you how you can win success as a nurse!

CHICAGO SCHOOL OF NURSING
Dept. 182, 100 East Ohio Street, Chicago, Ill.
Please send booklet and 32 sample lesson pages.

Name_____
City_____ State_____ Age_____

It is hard to believe that
Feminine Hygiene

can be so dainty, easy and **Greaseless**

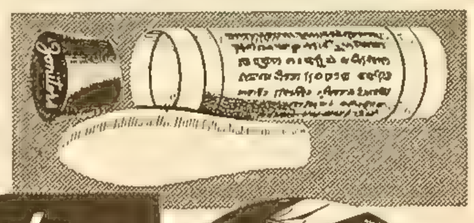
BUT IT IS TRUE. Zonitors, snow-white, antiseptic, *greaseless,* are not only easy to use but are *completely removable with water.* For that reason alone thousands of women now prefer them to messy, greasy suppositories. Entirely ready for use, requiring no mixing or clumsy apparatus. Odorless—and ideal for deodorizing. You'll find them superior for this purpose, too!

• More and more women are ending the nuisance of greasy suppositories, thanks to the exclusive new *greaseless* Zonitors, for *modern* feminine hygiene.

There is nothing like Zonitors for daintiness, easy application and easy removal. They contain no quinine or harmful drugs, no cocoa butter to melt or run. Zonitors make use of the world-famous Zonite antiseptic principle favored because of its antiseptic power combined with its freedom from "burn" danger to delicate tissues.

Full instructions in package. $1 for box of 12—at all U. S. and Canadian druggists. Free booklet in plain envelope on request. Write Zonitors, 3206 Chrysler Bldg., New York City.

Each in individual glass vial.



Zonitors FOR FEMININE HYGIENE *a Zonite Product*

(*Canadian Orders Send Cash*)

Indestructible! Waterproof!

This Beautiful, Lifelike PHOTO RING

NEWEST SENSATION! Send any snapshot or photo and we'll reproduce it in this beautiful onyx-like ring. Excels in Quality and Beauty. It's The Best!

SEND NO MONEY

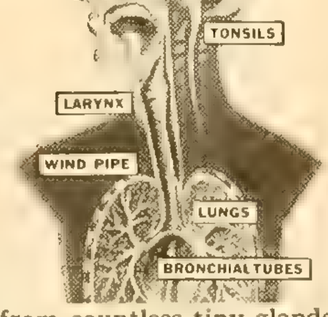
50c

(Hand-tinted 25c extra)

Enclose strip of paper for ring size. Pay postman plus a few cents postage. If you send 50c we will pay postage. PHOTO MOVETTE RING CO., Dept. M-15, 626 Vine St., Cincinnati, Ohio

Respiratory System

What makes you COUGH?



WHEN YOU catch cold and your throat feels dry or clogged, the secretions from countless tiny glands in your throat and windpipe often turn into sticky, irritating phlegm. This makes you cough.

Pertussin stimulates these glands to again pour out their natural moisture so that the annoying phlegm is loosened and easily raised. Quickly your throat is soothed, your cough relieved!

A cough should not be neglected. It should have your immediate attention. Do as millions have done! Use Pertussin, a safe and pleasant herbal remedy for children and grownups. Many physicians have prescribed Pertussin for over 30 years. It's safe and acts quickly. Sold at all druggists.

PERTUSSIN

The "Moist-Throat" Method of Cough Relief

versal lot, Deanna, Mrs. West, her teacher, Mr. Hoskins of the publicity department, and I. Mr. Hoskins asked Deanna if she would get that dress and have some pictures taken in it that afternoon. The firm that manufactures "Deanna Durbin Dresses" wanted the pictures so they might copy the dress and get it on the market at once.

"I have to go for my singing lesson with Mr. de Segurola right after luncheon," Deanna said slowly. "And I really couldn't come back to the studio later without mother's permission."

Mr. Hoskins, plainly more efficient than Deanna wished him to be, went to a telephone and secured Mrs. Durbin's permission at once.

"I still don't see how I can do it, really," Deanna demurred. "The dress is very crumpled. It would have to be pressed. . ."

Still efficient Mr. Hoskins brushed aside this difficulty. They would send a studio car for the dress, he said, while she was having her singing lesson, the wardrobe department would press it, it would be waiting when she arrived.

Deanna gave up. "Do I really *have* to do it?" she asked. "Oh, I love that dress so. I do want it just for my own. I mean, does it have to be copied, my first long one?"

Mr. Hoskins was sorry, very sorry, but it had to be done. Sometimes, you see, Deanna's fame steps in to take the edge off the beauty of life. But without her fame she most likely never would have had such a dress. There you are! And there also is Deanna. And learning how consistently you pay for everything, in one coin or another, she is developing a philosophy and an adaptability which must serve her well when she comes to her adult years.

BUT to get back to the other things that make life glorious and exciting for Deanna today, there is her singing, her singing itself, without regard for its byproducts. It's the very core of her life, her singing.

"Ever since I can remember," she says, "I knew I would be a singer. I always thought 'I'll grow up and be a singer,' as simply and naturally as I thought 'I'll grow up and be a woman.' Once in a while, waking up late at night or early in the morning, I'd be frightened. It would occur to me then that maybe I wouldn't be a singer after all, that when I grew older and took my lessons my voice might not prove good enough. And I used to grow cold all over because if I couldn't be a singer I wondered what I would do."

You knew by her eyes she was not dramatizing herself but telling the simple truth. And you were glad things had worked out as they had, so, the core of her life all right, she might turn her attention to pleasant trifles like the melted cheese on toast she had ordered for luncheon by her own gay name of "Cheese Dufluss," to tying a yellow chiffon bandana about her fluffy hair, to learning to drive a car so she'll be prepared to take the test when her years permit.

Today Deanna's life is both difficult and easy, difficult because it's crowded and demanding, easy because it finds her doing those things she would choose to do above all others.

She gets up at seven-thirty. After she has had her shower, dressed, and breakfasted her father drives her to the studio. If she's working she studies on the set between scenes with her teacher. Otherwise she spends from nine until twelve in the little studio school-house, goes home for luncheon, from one-thirty-until three-thirty sings with Andre de Segurola, and then gives interviews, has fittings or poses for publicity pictures. Dinner in the Durbin household is at seven.

Twice a week in the evening Deanna rehearses her radio program from one to three hours with Eddie Cantor and on Wednesday night there is the broadcast itself. Somewhat sentimental about her first song, "Pal of My Cradle Days," Deanna would like to sing it on the air. But she wonders, looking as intensely serious as it befits Fifteen to look upon occasion, if it would be quite the thing.

To insist her double career hasn't curtailed certain associations and pleasures which otherwise would belong to her age would be stupid. But Deanna would tell you that it's only rarely she misses the schoolgirl companionships she used to know.

"The people I meet and work with in radio and motion pictures are so interesting," she says "that I never have any feeling they're older than I am. They're live people who are doing things so they don't seem to have any set age."

AS for her dreams, they remain the same. She wants to sing. And it's this, I think, that works the unbelievable miracle of keeping her unspoiled. During the day she's too busy to sit back and bask in her achievement. And at night, falling off to sleep, it's never her current triumphs she thinks about. It's to the future her thoughts fly then. She pictures herself on the stage of opera-houses in New York, London, Stockholm, Madrid, and Milan . . . singing, singing, singing. . . .

Only twenty-one—yet already she has lived a life full to overflowing of drama, romance, heartaches, laughter. Don't miss Martha Raye's enthralling life story, "Cry Before Night"—starting in the March issue of RADIO MIRROR

MOTHERS!

Did you know that the U. S. Government had produced for you a 138-page, generously illustrated, finely printed book on baby health? This Official Handbook for mothers is the famous "Infant Care" that your doctor, nurse, and experienced friends recommend.

Written by America's five outstanding baby specialists, this authoritative book was also edited by the Federal Children's Bureau experts. To make the publication available to every mother, the Government has set the price at 10c, far below the actual cost of printing and sending the book to you. A nine-page index makes the volume easy to use as a daily instruction book and in emergencies.

Radio Mirror has been authorized to accept its readers' orders. We make no profit. and retain no part of the purchase price. Send 10c in coin or stamps to:

Reader Service Bureau,
RADIO MIRROR
205 E. 42nd Street, New York, N. Y.

5¢ EACH **LITTLE BLUE BOOKS**

Send postcard for our free catalogue. Thousands of bargains. Address: HALDEMAN-JULIUS CO., Catalogue Dept. Desk. X-8, GIRARD, KANSAS

ARTIFICIAL EYES

Save Money — Fit Guaranteed
We send a large assortment for you to select from in your own home. Over 100,000 on hand at all times. All sizes, shapes, coloring. Finest quality obtainable—at substantial saving. Satisfactory fit and color guaranteed. Old reliable firm with thousands of regular customers. Send name of anyone who wears an eye for ***FREE BOOK*** that tells how we fit eyes for customers all over the world by mail.
DENVER OPTIC CO., 1118 University Bldg., Denver, Colo.

What made their hair grow?

Here is the answer

"New Hair came after I began using Kotalko, and kept on growing," writes Mr. H. A. Wild. "In a short time I had a splendid head of hair, which has been perfect ever since."

Mary H. Little also has luxuriant hair now after using Kotalko. Yet for years her head, as she describes it, "was almost as bare as the back of my hand."

Many other men and women attest that hair has stopped falling excessively, dandruff has been decreased, new luxuriant hair growth has been developed where roots were alive, after using Kotalko to stimulate scalp action.

Are your hair roots alive but dormant? If so, why not use Kotalko? Encourage new growth of hair to live on sustenance available in your scalp. **Kotalko is sold at drug stores everywhere.**

FREE BOX To prove the efficacy of Kotalko, for men's, women's and children's hair. Use coupon.

Kotalko Co., G-53, General P. O., New York

Please send me Proof Box of KOTALKO.

Name .....

Full Address .....

.....

We Present Radio's Man of the Hour

(*Continued from page* 15)

shakedowns of over $1,000,000. The mob added the baking industry to the racket and then gradually gained control of every factor in the City of New York in flour trucking and in making bread, pastry, rolls, cakes and pies.

This was one of the first rackets we tackled. But such was the terror of the victims that it has taken almost two years to break it.

In the summer, Lepke and Gurrah were indicted by my office for their operation of the garment racket and again for the baking racket. Today they are fugitives from justice.

II

FIVE thousand dollars reward is offered. Not for Jesse James. Not for Billy the Kid, not for the hold-up of the Deadwood stage, but for a young New York lawyer who betrayed his profession and turned gangster, and is now a fugitive from justice.

The man I am talking about is J. Richard Davis. He was the brains for Dutch Schultz, one of the most notorious racketeers of our day.

Two years ago, in the back room of a Newark saloon, Dutch Schultz was sitting with his lieutenants going over his accounting books. Men appeared in the door, the rapid fire of guns was heard and New York's gangster overlord fell dying.

The $5,000 reward is not for the murderer of Schultz, but for the capture of his living "brains." Schultz the muscle man is dead. But the mob carried on under J. Richard Davis, who is still at large.

Who is Davis? What does he stand for in the racket? Two years ago, the name of Schultz struck terror wherever it was heard. But the name of Davis was unknown to the public though he had operated in this city for eight years. He remained unknown until a little over two years ago.

J. Richard Davis is a strange figure to be a top commander of a New York gang. He came from a little hamlet in upstate New York. Having worked his way through law school, he was admitted to the Bar in 1927. He got a clerkship in an old and honored law firm. He was a clever kid, on his way to success. But he wanted to get there the easy way.

So he branched out for himself, hanging around the Magistrate's Court, handling little policy cases. Soon he began to know his way around. He established a law office in the back room of a bail bondsman's office, and from a professional fixer he learned the ropes. Soon he became known as "The Kid Mouthpiece."

By 1930, this youngster had become

HALT THAT COLD!

Give It No Chance to Develop!

A cold is nothing to toy with. It may quickly develop into something else, more serious.

Treat a cold promptly. Treat it seriously. Treat it for what it is—an *internal infection!*

Grove's Laxative Bromo Quinine (LBQ tablets) are what you want to take!

First of all, they are a real cold medicine, made expressly for colds and nothing else.

Secondly, they are internal medication.

Fourfold Effect!

Working internally, Bromo Quinine tablets do four important things to "knock" a cold.

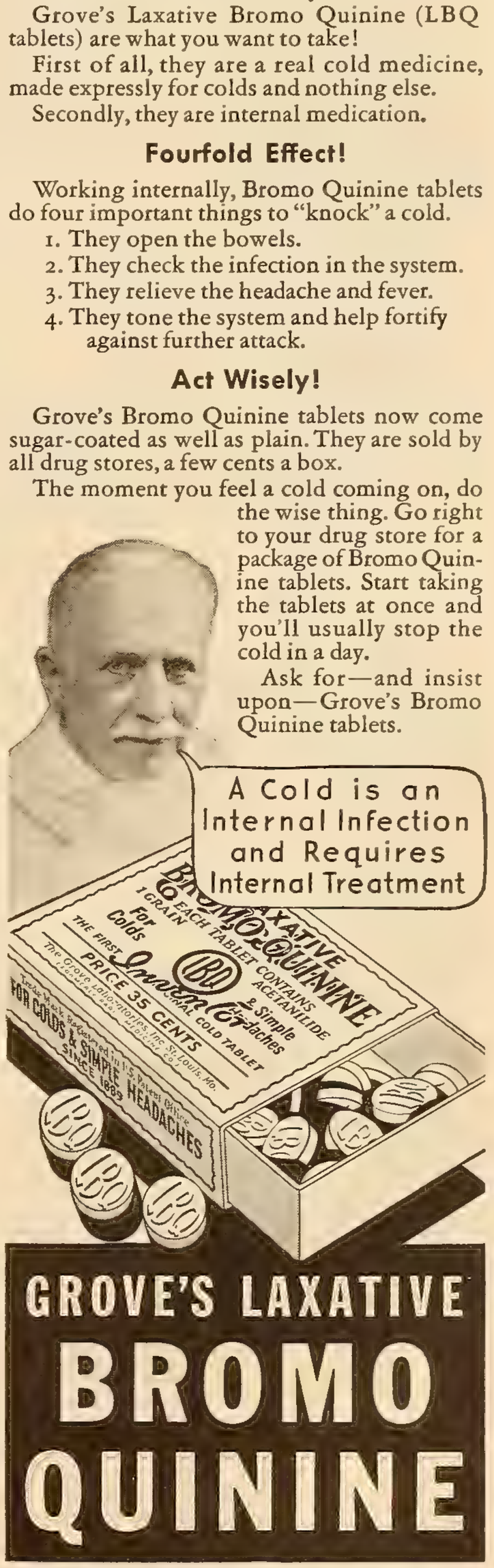
1. They open the bowels.
2. They check the infection in the system.
3. They relieve the headache and fever.
4. They tone the system and help fortify against further attack.

Act Wisely!

Grove's Bromo Quinine tablets now come sugar-coated as well as plain. They are sold by all drug stores, a few cents a box.

The moment you feel a cold coming on, do the wise thing. Go right to your drug store for a package of Bromo Quinine tablets. Start taking the tablets at once and you'll usually stop the cold in a day.

Ask for—and insist upon—Grove's Bromo Quinine tablets.



Listen to Gen. Hugh S. Johnson on Radio!
NBC Blue Network. Mon. & Thurs. 8-8:15 p.m. EST; Tues. & Wed. 10-10:15 p.m. EST.

MUSCULAR RHEUMATIC PAIN

It takes more than "just a salve" to draw it out. It takes a *"counter-irritant"!* And that's what good old Musterole is — soothing, warming, penetrating and helpful in drawing out local congestion and pain when rubbed on the sore, aching spots.

Muscular lumbago, soreness and stiffness generally yield promptly to this treatment, and with continued application, blessed relief usually follows.

Even better results than the old-fashioned mustard plaster. Used by millions for 25 years. Recommended by many doctors and nurses. All druggists. In three strengths: Regular Strength, Children's (mild), and Extra Strong, 40¢ each.

MUSTEROLE
BETTER THAN A MUSTARD PLASTER
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

"Dark-Eyes"
INDELIBLE DARKENER
for LASHES and BROWS

One application lasts 4 to 5 weeks, easy to apply, no daily eye make-up necessary. Over 2,000,000 applications sold. If your drug or department store cannot supply you, send 25c for a generous trial size today to
"DARK-EYES", 2115 S. Crawford Ave., Chicago, Dept. M 28

Hair OFF Face Lips Chin

Happy! I once had ugly hair on my face and chin . . . was unloved . . . discouraged. Tried depilatories, waxes, liquids . . . even razors. Nothing was satisfactory. Then I discovered a simple, painless, inexpensive method. It worked! Thousands have won beauty, love, happiness with the secret. My FREE Book, "How to Overcome Superfluous Hair," explains the method and proves actual success. Mailed in plain envelope. Also trial offer. No obligation. Write Mlle. Annette Lanzette, P. O. Box 4040, Merchandise Mart, Dept. 467, Chicago

USE MERCOLIZED WAX

This simple, all-in-one cleansing, softening, lubricating cream sloughs off the discolored, blemished surface skin in tiny, invisible particles. Your underskin is then revealed clear, smooth and beautiful. Bring out the hidden beauty of YOUR skin with Mercolized Wax.

Try Saxolite Astringent

A DELIGHTFULLY refreshing astringent lotion. Tingling, antiseptic, helpful. Dissolve Saxolite in one-half pint witch hazel. Use this lotion daily.

Choose Phelactine Depilatory

For removing superfluous hair quickly. Easy to use.

At drug and department stores everywhere.

in three short years, the leading lawyer for the policy boys.

What is the policy game which we hear so much about? Some people call it the numbers game. It is an old form of petty gambling which has existed for many years, both here and in other countries. It is a game in which people bet 2c, 5c, or 10c or more, on a given set of three numbers. If the player bets on the right number, he "hits" and is paid 600 to 1. Until 1930, it was a small time game. About one hundred and fifty small operators ran games and no mob of gangsters were in the field.

But in 1930 something new came into policy. Davis got together with Dutch Schultz. They decided that policy could be made into a major racket.

And so it was that, quietly, one by one, the little policy bankers were forced into the combination. One was taken for a ride, but released on his promise to "play ball." Another was beaten up. Another found his collectors and controllers threatened by gunmen, and in the short space of a year, Davis and Dutch Schultz had conquered an empire. And more, they learned how to fix the numbers so the player never had a fair chance.

In the seven years since 1930, when the Schultz-Davis partnership commenced, this renegade lawyer gangster achieved the kind of success that he wanted. He made it—the short way. His law office so-called, was a whole floor of the skyscraper at 1450 Broadway. The rent alone was $13,000 a year. He was a home loving fellow, with three separate establishments, one on West End Avenue, another on Park Avenue, and still a third, a penthouse on East 92nd Street. His wardrobe included sixteen suits of clothes for which he paid $165 each. His overcoats cost $190 apiece and his shirts from $8 up.

So arrogant were Davis and the rest of the mob that they were sure no one would ever reach up through the various layers of henchmen to the men at the top. They stayed right here in New York, confident they would not ever be touched. At last, with 50 simultaneous raids last January, we brought in the smaller fry. We treated them as they should have been treated. We took their testimony and they are walking the streets as witnesses today. And then when the big shots saw those men for the first time, not being treated as the ultimate but as the smaller fry, which they are, the big shots began to be afraid. As the case was gradually worked up, the mob left town.

III

TONIGHT, I am going to talk about the poultry racket and about a man who worked his way up from bouncer in a dance hall to czar of a fifty million dollar industry, and levied a tax on every man and woman in New York. This bouncer was no ham-fisted Bowery bruiser. He was a slim, slick-haired fellow who cowed the noisy with a cold eye or a crippling, an unexpected blow. His liking for barber shops and liberal use of sweet-smelling oils and tonics won him the nickname, "Tootsie".

Arthur Herbert was a truck driver by day and a bouncer in a downtown dance-hall at night; but he had ambition—ambition to be a Big-shot and to make the big money that comes easy and quick, outside the law.

At the age of 24, "Tootsie" bullied his way into a job as delegate for the Chicken Drivers' Union. This gave him a chance to study the inner workings of the industry. Soon he took over the union by bringing in a mob of strong-arm men and sluggers. From then on the members never had a chance to choose their own officers and "Tootsie" reigned, while terrified members did his bidding.

WHILE Tootsie was conquering his part of the empire, he struck up a partnership with his old friend and associate, Joe Weiner. Now Joey was an experienced man. An expert safe-cracker and not long out of prison, he was looking for bigger and safer fields. Joey took over the job of invading the Chicken Killers' Union. And so it came to pass that the ex-bouncer and the safe-blower came to power, back in the year 1927. Grabbing control of a legitimate union was the first step. The industry was next. Merchants were told where and with whom they could do business. For that privilege they had to pay one cent a pound on every chicken they sold in New York. With this source of revenue the racket became big money.

Some of the dealers had the courage to complain. Some even refused to pay. But not for long. Their trucks and their chicken coops were burned. The home of one was bombed one night, while his wife and child were asleep. Paving stones were dropped on the truck of another as it went under a bridge, and the truck was wrecked. Quickly, an industry was subdued, as the unions had been.

Chicken dealers have to buy feed for their chickens. Tootsie and Joey decided that all the chicken dealers in New York should buy the feed from them. So they moved in on the Metropolitan Feed Company. The industry knew their reputation well, so that they had no trouble. They made themselves stockholders in the Corporation. They elected themselves vice-presidents at $150 a week apiece. As vice-presidents, Tootsie and Joey did the field work and that was what counted. The chicken dealers soon found that it was safer to buy their feed from the Metropolitan. True enough, the prices of the Metropolitan were about twice those of the old dealers in the business. But it was good insurance and the cost could be passed on to the public. Before long, the old feed companies found they had no customers. They cut their prices, they delivered secretly at night, but before long they folded up, one by one.

But there is more in the chicken

I'M DANCING FOR JOY

—since Corns went Root* and All

NOW you can remove ugly, painful corns without dangerous home paring—without risking unknown methods. New, better, double-action Blue-Jay ends pain instantly by removing pressure, then in 3 short days the corn lifts out root and all (exceptionally stubborn cases may require a second application). So don't risk infection or let corns come back. Remove them root and all the quick, safe, scientific Blue-Jay way. Blue-Jay is easy to use. 25c for 6. Same price in Canada. Get Blue-Jay now.

FREE OFFER: We will be glad to send one Blue-Jay absolutely free to anyone who has a corn, to prove that it ends pain instantly, removes the corn completely. Just send your name and address to Bauer & Black, Division of The Kendall Co., Dept. J-43, 2500 South Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill. Act quickly before this trial offer expires.

BLUE-JAY CORN PLASTERS

* A plug of dead cells root-like in form and position. If left may serve as focal point for renewed development.

IDA BAILEY ALLEN'S SERVICE COOK BOOK

Send 20c to Mrs. Margaret Simpson, Food Editor, RADIO MIRROR, 205 East 42nd Street, New York City.

Rheumatism Relieve Pain In Few Minutes

To relieve the torturing pain of Neuritis, Rheumatism, Neuralgia or Lumbago in few minutes, get **NURITO**, the Doctor's formula. No opiates, no narcotics. Does the work quickly—must relieve worst pain to your satisfaction in few minutes or money back at Druggist's. Don't suffer. Get trustworthy **NURITO** today on this guarantee.

CLEANS WALLS NEW WAY!

Ends Drudgery..Lightning Seller

AMAZING NEW WALL CLEANER. Revolutionary invention. Banishes old-style housecleaning mess and muss. No dirty rags—no sticky "dough"—no red, swollen hands. No more dangerous step-ladders. Literally erases dirt **like magic** from wallpaper and painted walls. Also cleans ceilings, window shades, upholstered furniture, etc. SAVES REDECORATING! **Approved by Good Housekeeping Institute!** Low priced. Lasts for years. Housewives wild about it. Whirlwind seller. AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE. Hustlers cleaning up **big money.**

SAMPLE OFFER Samples sent on trial to first person in each locality who writes. No obligation. Get details. *Be first—send in your name TODAY!* THE KRISTEE CO., 432 Bar St., Akron, Ohio

ESCAPE NEEDLESS EXHAUSTION

QUICK ELASTIC HOT STARCH IN 30 SECONDS

Makes Ironing Easy

FREE OFFER

This way to starch makes irons fairly glide!

This new way to hot starch does away with boiling, mixing, straining and bother. It's a powdered starch... practically self-cooking. It contains gliding ingredients. Makes hot starching easy. Makes ironing easy. Write us, The Hubinger Company, number 513, Keokuk, Iowa, for small proof packet... ask for *"That Wonderful Way to Hot Starch"*. See how easy it becomes to press things to gleaming perfection.

business. Dealers also have to have crates, which are called coops, for transporting the live chickens to market. A dealer can buy a coop for $1.65. He could use a coop 200 times. But Tootsie and Joey saw to it that the poultry dealers rented coops. Business men were not allowed to buy coops. They found it safer to rent coops at 65 cents a day, although it worked out to cost them $130 for a coop which was worth $1.65.

The Federal Government stepped in. There was an injunction out against Tootsie and Weiner, under the Anti-Trust Law. They were called into court for violating it. Weiner was sent away for two years.

Tootsie was found guilty and got a short vacation of six months.

TOOTSIE saved money during his six months in prison. By this time he had jacked up his union pay to $200 a week and before he went away he ordered his union to keep him on the payroll while he was temporarily absent. He also took the union's $5,000 death benefit fund out of the bank and put it away for a rainy day. From his cell he sent orders which raised the dues of the union workers from $5 to $10 a month, and when he got out, he went back to business at the old stand.

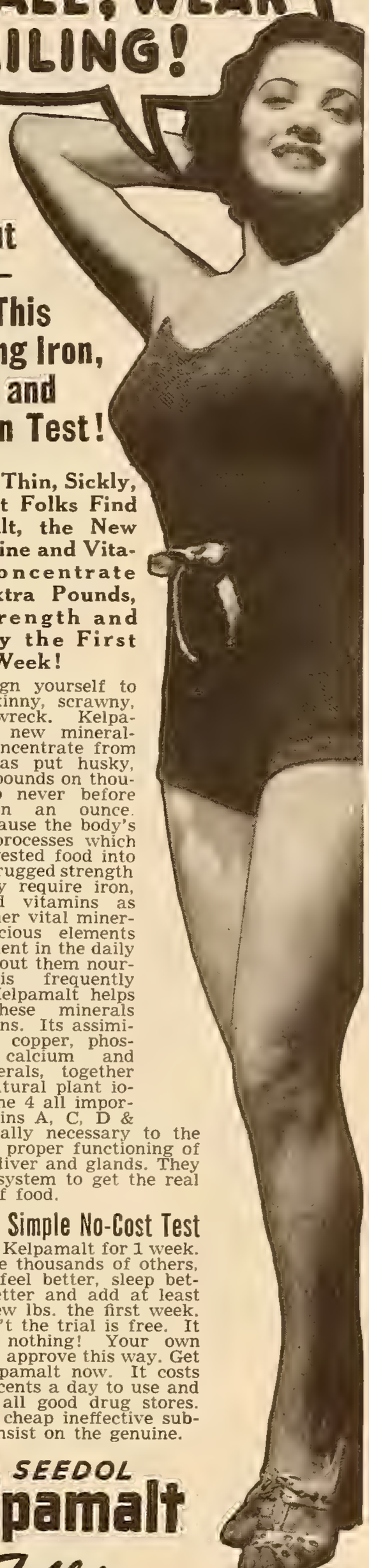
Not until this year was Tootsie Herbert's immunity finally ended. He was indicted by my office early this year, and for the first time in his criminal career, he was charged not with a misdemeanor but with a felony—grand larceny.

Tootsie thought it was a joke at first. And we heard that the boys were offering ten to one that Tootsie would beat the rap. Tootsie was too big for anyone to prosecute. In the course of our investigation we also found that one of his lieutenants had operated a loan shark concession in his union, lending money to poor workers who were hard up for cash and charging huge interest.

When we put that loan shark on trial, we found that Tootsie, under indictment himself for felony, still had the brass to walk into the Court of Special Sessions and right in the court-room attempt to intimidate the witnesses. But his power had begun to wane. The indictment had started the break-up. His lieutenant was convicted and sent to jail and two months later, Tootsie himself came to trial along with two of his henchmen.

For more than a year, my assistants had been working on the case. And as they presented the evidence day after day, the Czar of the poultry industry threw in the sponge, stopped the trial, admitted his guilt and pleaded guilty. Before he was sentenced to State Prison, he turned back to the members of the union $25,000 of their money which he had stolen from them. The downfall of Tootsie Herbert was another heavy blow to the underworld of this city. To see pretty-boy Tootsie stand up and plead guilty was to see another public enemy removed.

IF YOU ARE SKINNY PALE, WEAK AILING!



Without Cost— Make This Amazing Iron, Iodine and Vitamin Test!

Hosts of Thin, Sickly, Tired-out Folks Find Kelpamalt, the New Iron, Iodine and Vitamin Concentrate Adds Extra Pounds, New Strength and Energy the First Week!

Don't resign yourself to being a skinny, scrawny, physical wreck. Kelpamalt, the new mineral-vitamin concentrate from the sea has put husky, flattering pounds on thousands who never before could gain an ounce. That's because the body's chemical processes which change digested food into firm flesh, rugged strength and energy require iron, iodine and vitamins as well as other vital minerals — precious elements often deficient in the daily diet. Without them nourishment is frequently wasted. Kelpamalt helps provide these minerals and vitamins. Its assimilable iron, copper, phosphorous, calcium and other minerals, together with its natural plant iodine and the 4 all important vitamins A, C, D & G—are vitally necessary to the health and proper functioning of the blood, liver and glands. They help your system to get the real good out of food.

Make This Simple No-Cost Test

Try Seedol Kelpamalt for 1 week. See, if, like thousands of others, you don't feel better, sleep better, eat better and add at least 5 husky new lbs. the first week. If you don't the trial is free. It costs you nothing! Your own Doctor will approve this way. Get Seedol Kelpamalt now. It costs but a few cents a day to use and is sold at all good drug stores. Beware of cheap ineffective substitutes. Insist on the genuine.

SEEDOL Kelpamalt Tablets

Posed by professional model

SPECIAL FREE OFFER

Write today for fascinating, instructive 50-page book on How to Build Weight, Strength and Energy Quickly. Mineral Contents of Food and their effects on the Human Body. New facts about iodine. Weight and Measurement charts, daily menus, etc. Absolutely free. No obligation. Seedol Kelpamalt Co., Dept. 1387, 27-33 West 20th St., New York City.

Name.....

Street.....

City.....

NOTHING is too good for the lord and master of the house—your baby! Serve him foods of the same high quality you enjoy—Heinz Strained Foods. They're cooked with dry steam and packed under vacuum to preserve flavor, color, vitamins, and minerals. And Heinz uses only the world's choicest fruits, vegetables, meats, and cereals. Make sure you're giving baby the *best* by ordering an assortment of Heinz 12 Strained Foods!

HEINZ
STRAINED FOODS

PHOTO Enlargements

Clear enlargement, bust, full length or part group, pets or other subjects made from any photo, snapshot or tintype at low price of 49c each; 3 for $1.00. Send as many photos as you desire. Return of original photos guaranteed.

ONLY 49¢

3 for $1.00

SEND NO MONEY!

Just mail photo with name and address. In a few days postman will deliver beautiful enlargement that will never fade. Pay only 49c plus postage or send 50c—3 for $1.00, and we will pay postage ourselves.

BEAUTIFULLY CARVED FRAME FREE! To acquaint you with the HIGH quality of our work we will frame, until further notice, all pastel colored enlargements FREE. Illustrations of beautifully carved frames for your choice will be sent with your enlargement. Don't delay. Act now. Mail your Photos today. Write NEW ERA PORTRAIT COMPANY 11 E. HURON STREET DEPT. 734 CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

11 x 14 inches

DON'T BE AN "Extra" . . . BE A STAR!

No man admires an unattractive skin. Capture adoration — make your skin lovely with the lotion that cleanses, tones, softens and reduces large pores. Grand powder base, too!

50¢ and $1

at Drug and Dept. Stores

Introductory purse size at leading 10c stores

Send for free descriptive folder. For generous sample, enclose 6c. Alma Woodward, Dept. 3, 420 Lexington Ave, New York City.

Alma Woodward's SATINMESH LOTION

Orchids on Your Kitchen Budget

(*Continued from page* 64)

interest when prepared with evaporated milk. You'll never know how delicious cabbage can be until you've tried Miss McBride's recipe for cabbage pudding.

Cabbage Pudding

1 small head cabbage
½ cup evaporated milk
½ cup water
salt
pepper
buttered bread crumbs

Shred the cabbage fine and place a layer of it in a buttered casserole. Cover with buttered bread crumbs, sprinkle with salt and pepper and repeat until the dish is filled, using crumbs for the final layer. Combine the evaporated milk with the water and add the mixture to the cabbage in the casserole. The liquid should be level with the top layer of crumbs but should not cover it. Bake in a moderate oven until the cabbage is tender and the crumbs nicely browned, thirty to forty-five minutes.

MISS McBRIDE follows this same method for making oyster pie, except that instead of using bread crumbs she uses coarse cracker crumbs. She prefers small oysters for this dish, but the large cocktail oysters may be used if they are chopped or diced.

Cocoanut macaroons make an instant hit when served at teatime or with the dessert course, but have you ever realized that of all sweets they are the easiest and quickest to prepare? They are, according to Miss McBride, and here is her recipe to prove her claim.

Cocoanut Macaroons

1 can sweetened condensed milk
shredded cocoanut
almond flavoring

Stir into the sweetened condensed milk sufficient shredded cocoanut to make a mixture which can be molded with the fingers. Add almond flavoring to taste. Form into desired shapes and bake on a buttered sheet in a moderate oven until brown.

Chocolate Cream Tapioca

1 egg
1 cup evaporated milk
1 cup water
3 tbls. quick cooking tapioca
¼ cup sugar-⅛ tsp. salt
½ cup whipped evaporated milk
½ tsp. vanilla
1 square (1 oz.) chocolate

Combine the evaporated milk with the water. In the upper part of a double boiler beat the egg yolk with a little of the milk. Add remaining milk, together with salt, sugar and tapioca, place over briskly boiling water and scald (three to five minutes) then cook for five minutes, stirring frequently. Remove from heat. Beat egg white until it will hold its shape, fold into it a small quantity of the cooked mixture, then stir the two mixtures together. Allow to cool. When partly cooled, add whipped evaporated milk and vanilla. Divide into two equal quantities and add to one the chocolate which has been melted over hot water. When the tapioca cream has cooled sufficiently to retain its shape, arrange the two mixtures in alternate layers in sherbet glasses and chill until serving time. Serve with chocolate sauce or with whipped evaporated milk. (To whip evaporated milk, place an unopened can in the freezing compartment of the refrigerator for at least an hour before whipping. If you do not use a mechanical refrigerator, a longer period should be allowed for chilling.)

Just one more suggestion before you embark on these cheese and milk recipes — remember that sweetened condensed milk and evaporated milk are entirely different products, and that they cannot be used interchangeably. The desired results can be obtained only by using the type of milk specified in the recipe.

More delicious Lenten recipes—vegetable casserole, cheese souffle, cheese and bean roast and asparagus loaf—are yours for the asking. Just send a stamped, self-addressed envelope with your request to Mrs. Margaret Simpson, Radio Mirror, *122 East 42nd St., New York, N. Y.*

Fink

Jack Benny must have started something—here's Joe Penner demonstrating to Jimmie Grier (background) and another spectator that he can play the violin.

HOW I LEARNED TO PLAY THE PIANO
—without a teacher

Took only spare time at home—easy as A-B-C

MY FRIENDS are astonished when they hear me play the piano, for only a short time ago I didn't know one note from another. Yet here I am, playing the popular song hits at sight, having the time of my life, with more dates and invitations to parties than ever before. All because I answered an advertisement that told about an amazingly easy way to learn music at home—and offered a free demonstration lesson to prove anyone could do it.

Over 700,000 people had enrolled for this remarkable method, so I decided I'd try it, too. And am I glad I did! The lessons were a revelation—they made music as simple as A-B-C. It was really fun to learn and now I get more satisfaction out of playing the piano than from anything else I have ever done.

FREE BOOK AND DEMONSTRATION LESSON

This story is typical. You, too, should be able to learn to play the Piano, Violin, Ukulele, Tenor Banjo, Piano Accordion or any other instrument at home this easy, fascinating way. Send for Free Book and Free Demonstration Lesson. No cost, no obligation. Write today, mentioning the instrument you'd like to play. Instruments supplied when needed, cash or credit. Address:

U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC
3062 Brunswick Building, New York, N. Y.

IDA BAILEY ALLEN'S SERVICE COOK BOOK

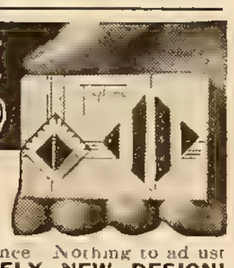
Send 20c to Mrs. Margaret Simpson, Food Editor, RADIO MIRROR, 205 East 42nd Street, New York City.

IF YOU AGREE TO SHOW THEM TO FRIENDS I'LL SEND YOU 2 ACTUAL SAMPLES
SNAG-PROOFED SILK HOSE

And Show You How To Earn Up To $22 In A Week

Thrilling news! Amazing New patented process makes women's Snag-Proofed Chiffon Hosiery resist snags and runs, **wear twice as long, and cut hosiery bills in half.** Individual lengths to fit all customers. Lowest prices. Write for 2 actual samples to show your friends. **Sendnomoney. AMERICAN SILK HOSIERY MILLS, Dept. B-138, Indianapolis, Ind.**

At Last! A WIRELESS TUBELESS BATTERYLESS Pocket Radio



WORLD'S SMALLEST REAL PERFORMING RADIO

Amazing midget radio weighs only 3 ozs. complete. Receives stations with clear, beautiful tone. No static or interference. Nothing to adjust or wear out. Should last for years. **ENTIRELY NEW DESIGN!** Not to be confused with cheap so-called "Pocket Radios". Music and programs **COME DIRECTLY FROM GRILL OF RADIO.** Has patented new "Speakophone" which gives more volume and stations. **NOT A TOY.** Tunes broadcast band, police and airplane calls. The newest radio sensation of the year. Absolutely complete with instructions for use in hotels, autos, boats, bed, etc. TAKES ONLY A SECOND TO CONNECT—no messy hook-ups to any current and no extra wires. SATISFIED OWNERS REPORT wonderful service in ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD! THESE ARE FACTS. Beautiful two-color cabinets in six colors.

SEND NO MONEY! Pay postman only $2.99 plus postage on arrival or send $2.99 (Check, M.O., Cash) and yours will be sent postpaid. GUARANTEED. Can be used by anyone. A most unusual value. ORDER NOW! **TINYTONE RADIO CORP., Dept. L-2, Kearny, Nebraska**

***Try a* VEGETABLE LAXATIVE**
What a Difference!

IF you think all laxatives act alike . . . just try the ALL-VEGETABLE laxative, Nature's Remedy (NR Tablets) . . . so mild, thorough, refreshing and invigorating.

Dependable relief for sick headaches, bilious spells and that tired-out feeling, when caused by or associated with constipation.

Without Risk get a 25c box of NRs from any druggist. Use for one week; if you are not more than pleased, return the box and we will refund the purchase price. That's fair. Try it — NR Tonight — Tomorrow Alright.

Nature's Remedy REG. U.S. PAT. OFFICE NR-TABLETS-NR

FREE: Beautiful Six-color 1938 Calendar-Thermometer. Also samples of **NR** and **Tums.** Send stamp for packing and postage to Lewis-Howe Co., Desk 122-B, St. Louis, Mo.

What Do You Want to Know?

(*Continued from page* 58)

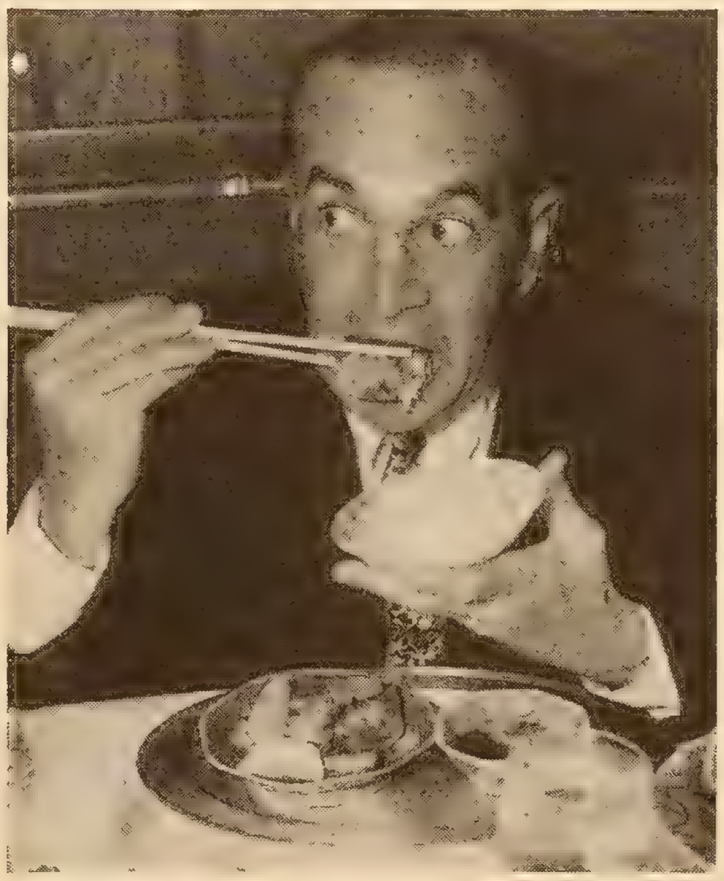
he worked before joining the Goodman outfit included, successively; Joe Kyser, Red Nichols, whose clarinet and sax man at the time was Benny Goodman; Irving Aaronson and His Commanders; Mal Hallett; Russ Columbo and Buddy Rogers. He joined Goodman for the Let's Dance three-hour show on NBC, and has been with him since. He never follows the music in front of him, claiming swing must be improvised. He is five feet 8 inches tall, weighs 145 pounds, has brown eyes and black hair. Has been married for four years to Ethel Fawcett of Chicago.

Edward Boling, Genesee, N. Y.—Charley Marshall has moved to Hollywood with the Signal Carnival, which means that Johnny O'Brien, Johnny Toffoli, Ace Wright and Lucille Squires are now called simply The Mavericks. You can hear them on the Western Farm and Home Hour Wednesdays.

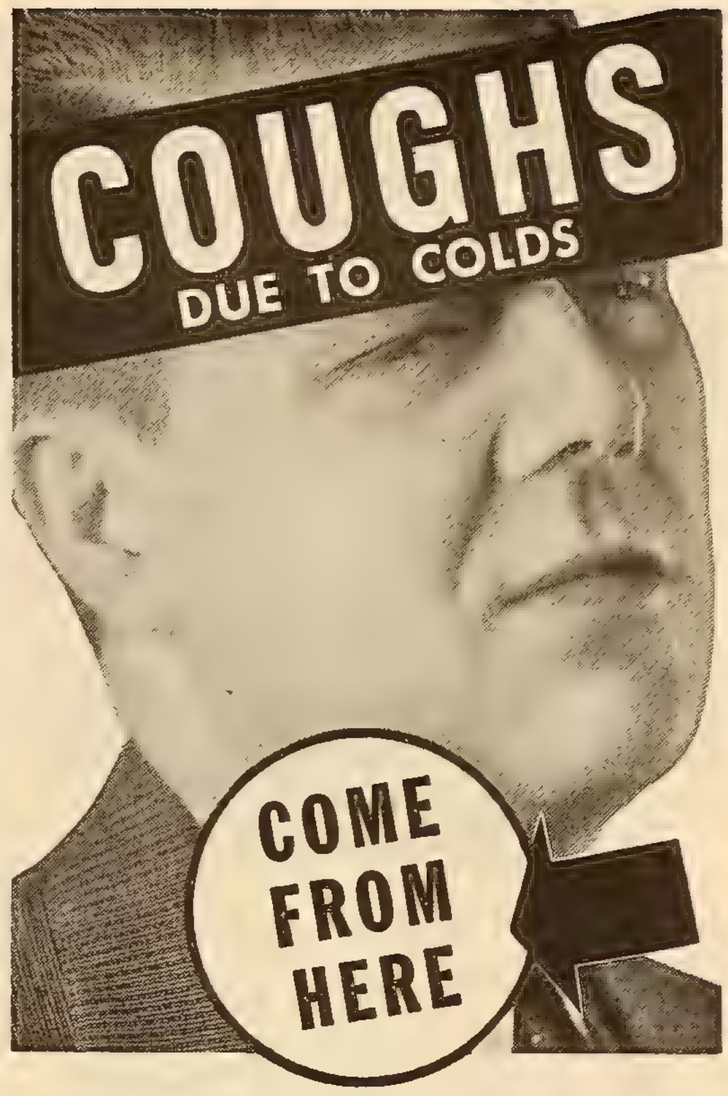
Fan Club Section

S.O.S.—Will officers of the following fan clubs please send their addresses to the Oracle? (I have names of new members who are waiting for this information.) Fan clubs for: Don Ameche, Eddie Cantor, Dolly Dawn, Jessica Dragonette, Horace Heidt, Sonja Henie, Frances Langford, Kate Smith and Gladys Swarthout.

ANNIVERSARIES — Fifth year, Maple City Four Fan Club, Esther J. MacNulty, president, Box 148, South Wilmington, Ill.; third year, The First Lanny Ross Club—Miss Mary Munger, president and editor of club magazine, 23 Harvard Street, Pittsfield, Mass.; fourth year, Dick Powell Fan Club—Chaw Mank, president, Staunton, Ill.; second year, Jack Fulton Fan Club—Mr. Mank president.



Don't let anyone tell you Al Jolson doesn't know how to use chopsticks!



TAKE THE SYRUP THAT
CLINGS TO COUGH ZONE

If there is anything that common sense dictates, it's this: a cough medicine should do its work *where the cough is lodged*...right in the throat. That's why Smith Brothers Cough Syrup is a thick, heavy syrup. *It clings to the cough zone.* There it does three things: (1) soothes sore membranes, (2) throws a protective film over the irritated area, (3) helps to loosen phlegm. 60¢.

EXPECTANT!

Consult your doctor regularly before and after baby comes. Ask him about easily cleaned Hygeia Nipples and Bottles. New patented ridge prevents nipple collapse. Tab keeps nipple germ-free. Don't take chances. Insist on Hygeia, the *safe* nursing bottle and nipple.

HYGEIA NURSING BOTTLE AND NIPPLE

SAFEST *because easiest to clean*

In spite of all that has been written about bad breath, thousands still lose friends through this unpleasant fault. Yet sour stomach with its resultant bad breath is frequently only the result of constipation. Just as loss of appetite, early weakness, nervousness, mental dullness, can all be caused by it.

So keep regular. And if you need to assist Nature, use Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets. This mild laxative brings relief, yet is always gentle. Extremely important, too, *is the mild stimulation it gives the flow of bile from the liver, without the discomfort of drastic, irritating drugs.* That's why millions use Olive Tablets yearly. At your druggists, 15¢, 30¢, 60¢.

OLD FACES MADE YOUNG

Look 10 to 15 Years Younger

5 MINUTES a Day Keeps Wrinkles Away **and erases age lines. This new sensational home method *Sent on Trial—You Risk Nothing.* Lifts sagging muscles, fills up hollows. No Cosmetics.**

Women, men, all ages, write today for thrilling book free and *Facial Analysis Chart Free.*

PAULINE PALMER, 1435-K Armour Blvd., Kansas City, Mo.

ANY PHOTO ENLARGED

Size 8 x 10 inches or smaller if desired. Same price for full length or bust form, groups, landscapes, pet animals, etc., or enlargements of any *part* of group picture. Safe return of original photo guaranteed.

47c

3 for $1.00

SEND NO MONEY Just mail photo or snapshot (any size) and within a week you will receive your beautiful enlargement, guaranteed fadeless. Pay postman 47c plus postage—or send 49c with order and we pay postage. **Big 16x20-inch enlargement** sent C. O. D. 78c plus postage or send 80c and we pay postage. Take advantage of this amazing offer now. Send your photos today. Specify size wanted.

STANDARD ART STUDIOS
104 S. Jefferson St. Dept. 1548-B Chicago, Illinois

ANY COLOR
LIGHT BROWN to BLACK

Gives a natural, youthful appearance. Easy as penciling your eyebrows in your own home; not greasy; will not rub off nor interfere with curling. $1.35 for sale everywhere.

ADDRESS for FREE SAMPLE, Dept. Mac. Feb., '38, State original hair color
Brookline Chemical Co., 79 Sudbury St., Boston, Mass.

FARR'S FOR GRAY HAIR

What's New from Coast to Coast

(Continued from page 5)

band concert. He persuaded the local Elks' Lodge band to go on the air for him, and was pretty happy over the novelty he was going to give his friends. He'd only forgotten one little detail—when the band arrived, forty-five pieces strong, it was several times larger than his bedroom studio. Undaunted, he moved microphones, band, and all into his back yard. There, amid the howling of the neighbors' dogs, he staged what was probably New Orleans' first out-door broadcast.

* * *

CINCINNATI—With the most successful movie comedies concentrating on the antics of wildly nutty families, it looks as if WLW has a day-time serial that ought soon to follow "The Life of Mary Sothern" to a coast to coast network. It's the Mad Hatterfields.

Written by Pauline Hopkins, who has for many years been writing consistently for First Nighter and Grand Hotel, the Mad Hatterfields serial is on WLW five days a week from 4:45 to 5:00 P.M., E.S.T. Its sponsor is Nestle's Milk Products.

Pauline plays one of the principal parts, Meg Hatterfield, the only member of the family who hasn't artistic talent. Mama Hatterfield explains that the reason for Meg's lack is that she was born when Mama was touring in "Faust"—and "Faust," says Mama, is so second-rate. That ought to give you an idea of how the Hatterfields talk and act.

Pauline won't admit it, but the general idea around the WLW studios is that she gets most of her inspiration in writing the Mad Hatterfields from the members of her own family, most of whom have been actors and musicians for years.

* * *

Don't monkey around with a star's home in Hollywood; it's not safe. Practically all of the cinemansions are equipped with elaborate push-button systems connected directly with the Hollywood police station. When the button is pushed, a light flashes in the station, the alarm is broadcast, and a squad car rushes to the scene.

* * *

PHILADELPHIA—The title of this story might be "From Milk to Mike"—because LeRoy W. Miller, comedian-announcer at KYW, got his first radio job when he used to trudge eighteen miles every day from his parents' farm to Lancaster, Pa., in order to announce a program. Yes, he milked the cows first, too.

Philadelphians know Miller best as the announcer and originator of KYW's Musical Clock program, although he also announces NBC network shows which originate in the Quaker City. The Musical Clock is aired locally every morning except Sunday from 7:30 to 8:30. What LeRoy's admirers don't know is that this same Musical Clock, under the name of the Early Bird Club, was started back in 1932, on the Lancaster station, and has been so popular everywhere LeRoy has broadcast it that he's never given it up. And of course what makes it so popular is LeRoy's cheerful patter and his inimitable style.

He plays the violin, thinks up new and amusing stunts for his broadcast, and keeps up a constant flow of ad-lib chatter into the mike. A mysterious feature of the Musical Clock is the Junior Choir. No one knows how LeRoy produces it, but it sounds like a group of children from one to thirteen years of age, crying in unison.

You'd expect LeRoy to be practically alone in his studio as early as 7:30 in the morning, but the fact is that the Musical Clock attracts a lot of visitors. Most of them are men who have worked all night, and have stopped in to watch their favorite program before going home to bed.

* * *

Dr. Allan R. Dafoe, vacationing in New York for a few days early this winter, showed so much energy and vitality that he wore out a whole string of escorts. Up early in the morning and out until late at night, was the good doctor's program, nor did he scorn such local phenomena as the International Casino, where dancing girls perform in front of exotic scenery. Said the doctor of the performance, "My, aren't those girls athletic!"

* * *

Lum and Abner have a reply all ready for the many fans who wrote in to complain of the way they imitated Andy Devine on a mid-November program. The reply: Andy Devine was imitated by Andy Devine, and Lum and Abner deserve neither the applause nor the disapproval.

* * *

It may be a gag, but I doubt it. Prexy Jack Oakie of Oakie College has received a letter from a girl in Tulsa, inquiring gravely about his college's entrance requirements and entrance fees. And Eddie Cantor often gets letters from listeners who want to know about tax rates, school developments, parks, and water supply in Texaco Town, with a view to moving there.

* * *

Studio officials shook their heads in disapproval when Frances Langford flew east for a three-week personal appearance date at the Paramount Theater in New York; but Frances flew anyway. Her contract said nothing against it, and she was in a hurry. Before she got to Chicago some early-winter weather began to toss the plane around, and Frances began to wonder if the studio hadn't been right after all. At Chicago, she left the plane and came the rest of the way by train.

* * *

CINCINNATI—In radio work only a little more than a year, Ray Shan-

What a mighty job a little 5¢ nickel can do when a cold has you by the throat. Cure it? No. But

BEECH-NUT
COUGH DROPS
BLACK OR MENTHOL

can give blessed relief from "throat tickle" that comes from a cold.

"Infant Care"—10¢
U. S. Government Official Handbook for Mothers

We are authorized by the proper Federal Bureau to accept your order. Send 10c in coin or stamps to:

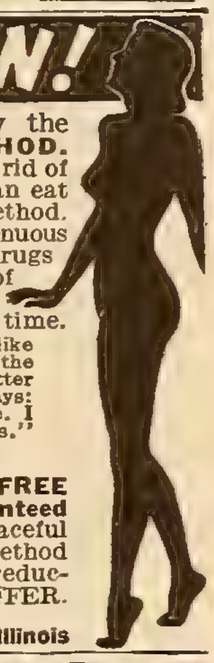
READER SERVICE BUREAU
Radio Mirror, 205 East 42nd Street, New York, N. Y.

YOUR FACE CAN BE CHANGED

Straight regular features! Charming new beauty! They can be yours. Dr. Stotter (grad. of University of Vienna) reconstructs faces by famous Vienna Polyclinic methods. Unshapely Noses, Protruding Ears, Large Lips, Wrinkles, Signs of Age, etc., are all quickly corrected. Low cost. Write or call for Free Booklet *"Facial Reconstruction,"* (mailed in plain wrapper.)

Dr. Stotter, 50 East 42nd St., Dept. 8-X, New York

REDUCING IS FUN!



When you—women or men—follow the harmless **DEXTROSE FOOD METHOD.** A remarkable, quick and safe way to get rid of reducible fat. No starvation diet. You can eat plentifully of tasty foods as outlined in Method. Food Chart tells you what to avoid. No strenuous exercise. Just a daily walk. Contains no drugs of any kind—tastes like candy. Best of all you can keep your weight down. Amazing weight reductions reported in short time.

Mrs. P. B. of Eldorado, Ill. writes: "I feel like a new person! I lost 43 pounds, thanks to the Dextrose Method. I feel better and have a better complexion, too." Mrs. L. K., Portland, Ore. says: "Dextrose Method has done wonders for me. I lost 40 pounds and haven't felt so well in years."

FREE TRIAL OFFER

SEND NO MONEY! Write today for **FREE OFFER** and make **liberal 15 Days Guaranteed Test.** Prove you can have charming, graceful body—learn why DEXTROSE FOOD Method has been hailed as miracle in reducible fat reduction. Don't wait—write today for FREE OFFER.

JACQUELINE WHITE
854 N. Clark Street, Dept. B-11, Chicago, Illinois

SUFFERERS FROM PSORIASIS
(SCALY SKIN TROUBLE)

MAKE THE ONE SPOT TEST

Use **DERMOIL**

Prove it yourself no matter how long you have suffered or what you have tried.

Beautiful book on Psoriasis and **Dermoil** with amazing, true photographic proof of results also **FREE.**

Don't mistake eczema for the stubborn, ugly, embarrassing scaly skin disease Psoriasis. Apply non-staining **Dermoil.** Thousands do. Grateful users, often after years of suffering, report the scales have gone, the red patches gradually disappeared and they enjoyed the thrill of a clear skin again. **Dermoil** is backed by a positive agreement to give definite benefit in 2 weeks or money is refunded without question. Generous trial bottle sent **FREE** to those who send in their Druggist's name and address. Make our famous "One Spot Test" yourself. Write today for your test bottle. Results may surprise you. **Don't delay.** Sold by Walgreen Drug Stores.

SEND FOR GENEROUS TRIAL SIZE FREE

©1935 LAKE LAB.

LAKE LABORATORIES, Box 6
Northwestern Station, Dept. M-25, Detroit, Mich.

non, of WLW and WSAI, already plays in two daytime serials five days a week, two weekly forty-five minute shows, and a half-dozen others of varying length. Which is something of a record, even for a fellow who has been on the stage all his life.

Twenty-three years ago Ray was a property boy in Cincinnati's old Lyric theater, and even then he could cause more uproarious mirth among the stage hands than the visiting comedian. He grew up, and went on the stage, playing all sorts of parts. But when "Life Begins at 8:40" closed in Chicago a year ago last August, he decided that he was going to find out what radio was all about. He returned to his old home town, Cincinnati, and began making millions laugh instead of hundreds.

WLW officials soon found out how versatile Ray was, however, and began sending for him to play character parts—a lovable, philosophical old German in The Old Rhinelander; master of ceremonies for a kids' program; a hard-boiled detective for True Detective Mysteries; anything in which a thorough knowledge of acting technique was needed. And Ray always delivers the goods.

* * *

Did you ever listen to the five million dollar a day broadcast?

You won't hear it over your own loudspeaker. Strictly speaking, it isn't a radio program as much as it is a remote-control broadcast. All the same, it reaches half a million listeners, and is a vital factor in the spending of five million dollars a day.

Every day, during the racing season at Florida, Texas or California tracks, these five million dollars are wagered upon the horses. The bets come in to a number of large-scale "pool rooms"—their number is estimated at six thousand—scattered about the country. Each pool room pays for the service provided by the five million dollar broadcast. As every race is being run the announcer's voice comes over the loudspeaker installed in the pool room; "The second at Tropical. At the quarter, Jildac Rose, a head; Earl Porter, a length. . . ." His voice isn't cultured like those of the big commercial announcers, but it sounds mighty sweet to the bettors who have their money on Jildac Rose. At the end of the race the announcer gives the winners and follows that with the Pari-Mutuel prices paid on a two-dollar ticket. Thus the proprietors of the pool rooms are enabled to give their clients quick and accurate results—with a program whose sponsor, you might say, is Lady Luck!

JOIN FIBBER McGEE AND MOLLY'S LAUGH PARADE

Read their exclusive Readio-Broadcast in next month's issue

ONE LAST GLANCE *and*
"ALL *Set* TO GO"

Superset is the ideal waving lotion. Easily applied, it holds soft, lustrous, alluring waves in your hair as though nature had placed them there. Superset is non-greasy, does not become "tacky" and spreads smoothly and evenly. It never leaves any flaky or chalky deposit on your hair. Use Nestle Superset for those sparkling occasions when you want to sparkle too! Superset was perfected for you by Nestle, originator of the permanent wave. Look for the yellow-and-black label on Nestle hair beauty aids.

10c for a generous bottle at all 5 and 10c stores. Two formulas-regular (green) and the new No. 2 (transparent and fast-drying).

Tested and Approved — Good Housekeeping Bureau

Nestle SUPERSET WAVING LOTION

LEARN AT HOME BE A RADIO ACTOR SINGER ANNOUNCER

Every Voice can broadcast under New Discovery. Lack of MIKE technique often needless RADIO DOWNFALL.

FREE Information 3819 Wilshire-Hollywood, Cal. RADIO ARTS ACADEMY

Her Blonde Hair Was Darkening

But New Blonde Hair Shampoo Brought Back Its Rich Golden Beauty and Gleaming Lustre

Here, at last, is an easy way to bring out the full radiant loveliness of blonde or brown hair. Try New Blondex Shampoo and Rinse to wash your hair shades lighter and bring out the natural lustrous golden sheen, the alluring highlights that can make hair so attractive. New Blondex costs but a few pennies to use and is absolutely safe. Used regularly, it keeps your hair lovely, gleaming with lustrous highlights. Get New Blondex today. New combination package—Shampoo with separate Rinse—for sale at all stores. Buy the large size—it costs less per shampoo.

New BLONDEX THE BLONDE HAIR SHAMPOO & RINSE

The **MOST PRECIOUS CHILDREN IN THE WORLD**

(Yours, of Course)

● Aren't your children too precious to subject them to a cough syrup whose narcotics can harm and upset their digestions? They deserve Foley's, the delicious non-narcotic cough syrup for children. For speedy relief, it's unsurpassed. For helping break up a cough and speed recovery, it's superb. Ideal for adults, too. For speedy, sure and safe relief from coughs due to colds, get a bottle of Foley's today at your druggist, 30c.

..don't they deserve a cough syrup specially formulated for them?

FOLEY'S *Honey & Tar* COUGH SYRUP

Lum and Abner in an Abandoned Quandary

(*Continued from page* 35)

Miss Katherine Colvert."

"Does he think them ghosts are a-comin' back?" Grandpappy inquired.

"Oh, he knows they air," Abner said, with a disgusted jerk of his chin whiskers. "Had him over for supper last night and I 'clare I thought he never was goin' home.

"Wouldn't be so bad," Abner sighed, "if we'd only knocked all that foolishness 'bout Katherine Colvert and the buried gold out'n his head. Still claims he's got a couple million dollars in gold from the Old Spanish mine buried but he can't remember where. And still keeps insistin' he's goin' ahead and marry that Colvert woman next Friday."

"Abner, he don't care a thing in the world about her," Grandpap said emphatically, "We just got to figger out some way of gettin' his memory back 'fore that weddin', so's he'll know he never asked her to marry him!"

Having said all this with great decision, Grandpappy settled back comfortably into his chair and gradually slipped into a light doze.

HE had begun to snore when the telephone rang. He opened one eye and watched Abner answer it.

"Hello—Jot 'Em Down Store! Who? The chief of police? Just a minit." He turned, holding the receiver out to Grandpappy. "Call for the chief of police."

Grandpap put his hands on the arms of the chair and hoisted himself up, his eyes shining with anticipation.

"Well, well," he said, "first time I've had a call in a month. . . . Hello? Chief o' p'leece Sears speakin'. Yes mom? Who? Oh, yeah, yeah, what can I do for you? . . . Mom? . . . Well, whyn't you tell him to get out? . . . Oh, all right, Mamie, I'll be right over."

He hung up and turned to Abner.

"That was Mamie Phillips, Abner. Says Lum's over there with a pick and shovel and's a-diggin' up her whole front yard!"

Abner was sizzling when Grandpappy returned half an hour later with Lum.

"Now see here, Lum Edwards," he yelled, "you got to quit tryin' to dig up the whole town lookin' for that gold. There ain't no gold, an' you know it!"

Lum, however, far from being subdued, was angry on his own account. "Well," he retorted, "if you'd try to help me think where I buried the gold instid o' settin' around here tryin' to keep me from lookin' fer it, I'da had it found by this time!"

"How can I help you when I keep tellin' you there ain't no gold?"

"There is so! I know 'cause I dreamt I found two sacks under a chimbley last night!"

Abner's answer cannot be written down. Perhaps it will be enough to say that it partly resembled the hiss of a disgusted goose, partly the bellow of an enraged water-buffalo, and partly the sound of surf on a rocky coast. He might have undertaken the difficult task of amplifying on this expression of his feelings, but at that moment the screen door slammed open and Cedric Weehunt rushed in.

"Did you find it, Cedric?" Lum asked.

"Yes mom . . . er, never found no gold but I found another chimbley."

"Whereabouts?"

"Over there to the Lunsford place."

Lum rose and shuffled toward his pick and shovel, the fire of ambition in his eye. Then he stopped and muttered, "Got to make a phone call first."

He turned the crank and spoke into the mouthpiece. "Hello, Addie, get me Parker Pitts, will you? . . . Hello, who is this? Well, this is Lum Edwards, Park. Yeah. I want you to do a little work on the chimbley over there at my place . . . Why, it's leanin' over to one side, sorta. Looks like it's about ready to fall any minit . . . I don't know, I think maybe somebody's been sorta diggin' under it, seems like. Yeah, all right, goodbye."

The week slogged peacefully on its way, as weeks have a habit of doing in Pine Ridge. Lum continued to dig, until his hands were blistered and sore. Abner began to hope that Lum would make such a spectacle of himself that when Friday came Katherine Colvert would refuse to marry him.

On Wednesday afternoon Lum walked into the Jot 'Em Down Store, the picture of utter weariness and dejection, and slumped down in the chair in front of his desk. His jeans were gray with dust, and his whiskers lank and stringy with sweat. He looked around at Abner, Grandpap, Dick Huddleston, and Cedric.

"I GRANNIES," Lum sighed, "looks like I have the hardest luck of anybody I ever seen in my life."

Abner looked upon the beaten man with a sympathy he hadn't felt for days—sympathy, plus a sudden hope that Lum was going to regain his reason. "It ain't hard luck, Lum," he consoled him. "You jist never had no gold buried to start with."

Lum shook his head sadly. "Ain't no good for you to say that, Abner. I did. I know I did."

"Stop talkin' foolishness," Abner snapped. "If you'd had any gold, wouldn't you a found it by now?"

"That's jist it. I've found one sack of it, but I can't find t'other."

"HUH?"

"Over there under the chimbley on the old Witherspoon place. Jist like I dreamed it. But I've dug and dug that ground fer twenty feet in ever' direction but I'll be dad blamed if I can find t'other one."

The news that Lum, amnesia and all, had found one of his sacks of gold caused an even greater sensa-

No Matter What Your Age No Need Now to Let

Gray Hair

Cheat You

Now Comb Away Gray This Easy Way

GRAY hair is risky. It screams: **"You are getting old!"** To end gray hair handicaps all you now have to do is comb it once a day for several days with a few drops of Kolor-Bak sprinkled on your comb, and afterwards regularly only once or twice a week to keep your hair looking nice. Kolor-Bak is a solution for artificially coloring gray hair that imparts color and charm and abolishes gray hair worries. Grayness disappears within a week or two and users report the change is so gradual and so perfect that their friends forget they ever had a gray hair and no one knew they did a thing to it.

Make This Trial Test

Will you test Kolor-Bak without risking a single cent? Then, go to your drug or department store today and get a bottle of Kolor-Bak. Test it under our guarantee that it must make you look 10 years younger and far more attractive or we will pay back your money.

FREE Buy a bottle of KOLOR-BAK today and send top flap of carton to United Remedies, Dept. 442, 544 So. Wells St., Chicago—and receive FREE AND POSTPAID a 50c box of KUBAK Shampoo.

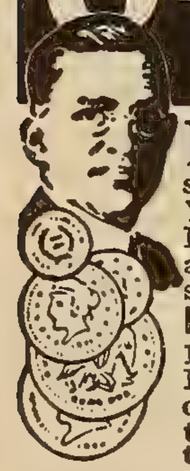
Amazing, New, Popular
PICTORIAL RING

ANY PHOTO OR PICTURE reproduced, permanently on exquisite gem-like ring. Marvelous new secret process! A priceless keepsake! Guaranteed! Sample ring from any photo you send only . . . . . **59¢**

SEND NO MONEY—Everyone wants PICTURE RING. Show ring—take orders—make money! Just send photo with strip of paper trimmed so ends meet around finger for size. Pay postman only 59c, plus few cents postage. Photo returned with ring. Money back if not delighted. Order NOW! **Ring Hand-Tinted in Lifelike Colors—10c extra**

PICTORIAL RING CO., Dept. J-69 Cincinnati, O.

Old Money and stamps WANTED



POST YOURSELF! It pays! I paid J. D. Martin, Virginia, $200 for a single copper cent. Mr. Manning, New York, $2,500 for one silver dollar. Mrs. G. F. Adams $740 for a few old coins. I want all kinds of old coins, medals, bills and stamps. I pay big cash premiums.

I WILL PAY $100 FOR A DIME

1894 S. Mint; $50 for 1913 Liberty Head Nickel (not buffalo) and hundreds of other amazing prices for coins. Get in touch with me. Send 4c for Large Illustrated Coin Folder and further particulars. It may mean much profit to you. Write today to

B. MAX MEHL, 357 Mehl Bldg., FORT WORTH, TEXAS
(Largest Rare Coin Establishment in U. S.)

Good For Kidney and Bladder Weakness

LOOK AND FEEL YOUNGER

ALL over America men and women who want to cleanse kidneys of waste matter and irritating acids and poisons and lead a longer, healthier, happier life are turning to GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules.

So now you know the way to help bring about more healthy kidney activity and stop getting up often at night. Other symptoms are backache, irritated bladder—difficult or smarting passage—puffiness under eyes—nervousness and shifting pains.

This harmless yet effective medicine brings results—you'll feel better in a few days. So why not get a 35¢ box of GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules today—the original and genuine—right from Haarlem in Holland—Don't accept a counterfeit—Ask for and get GOLD MEDAL.

tion in Pine Ridge than had his first disappearance. The party line was so busy all day long that in order to make a telephone call you had to hang on and listen until the people using it were through—not that anybody minded doing that. A reporter from the county seat came down and wrote a story that appeared on the front page of his paper and started the Pine Ridge gold rush. By Friday morning the Jot 'Em Down Store was completely cleaned out of picks and shovels and every front yard in town looked like a battle-field.

The wedding was set for Friday evening at six o'clock, in the church.

Six o'clock came, and so did most of Pine Ridge. All except Lum Edwards. The minister was waiting, the guests were waiting, even the bride was waiting—and not looking very happy about it, either—but the groom was late.

He finally came down the street at a slow gallop, grabbing his black hat with one hand and holding his collar on with the other.

"I had an awful time getting dressed," he explained breathlessly. "Never did get this collar fastened."

Sister Simpson took her seat at the organ, and after a preliminary wheeze or two the strains of "Lohengrin" filled the church.

FROM the sidelines Grandpappy and Cedric watched Lum start down the aisle, leaning on Abner's arm and looking a little like a condemned man being led to the scaffold. After them came Katherine Colvert, splendid in a white veil and orange blossoms, escorted by her father.

"Hey," Grandpappy yelled suddenly, "what's happenin'?"

Lum, standing with Abner at the altar, had begun to act mighty funny. He was looking back down the aisle at Katherine Colvert bearing down on him like a transcontinental bus under full power, and he was tugging at Abner's arm. Then he began to look wildly around the church.

"What's goin' on around here?" he asked weakly.

"Why, it's your weddin', Lum," Abner assured him.

"Yeah, I know that, but *where's Evalener?*"

"Oh that all happened a month ago. You're marryin' Miss Katherine Colvert, don't you remember?"

But Lum obviously did not remember. His head was jerking wildly from side to side and his eyes looked like those of a wild horse. "Sompin's happenin' around here," he mumbled. "I'm all mixed up . . . I . . .I . . . never wanted to marry no Miss Katherine Colvert."

"I doggies," Abner shouted suddenly, "he's gettin' his memory back! He thinks this is last month and this is Evalener's wedding! . . . Hey! Hey, somebody, help me grab him!"

For Lum was meeting the situation in a typical Lum fashion. He'd regained his memory, but the strain was too much for him.

Once more, Lum had fainted.

74,000,000 INNOCENT VICTIMS

Each Fated for 2 COLDS THIS YEAR!

ACCORDING to eminent medical authority, 60% of all the people in the United States suffer from at least *two* colds every year.

The best time to prevent trouble is right at the start. If you're nursing a cold—*see a doctor!* Curing a cold is the doctor's business.

But the doctor, himself, will tell you that a regular movement of the bowels will help to shorten the duration of a cold. Moreover, it will do much to make you *less susceptible* to colds.

So keep your bowels open! And when Nature needs help . . . use Ex-Lax! Because of its thorough and effective action, Ex-Lax helps keep the body free of intestinal wastes. And because it is so mild and gentle, Ex-Lax will not shock your eliminative system.

EX-LAX NOW SCIENTIFICALLY IMPROVED
1—TASTES BETTER THAN EVER!
2—ACTS BETTER THAN EVER!
3—MORE GENTLE THAN EVER!

Ask for Ex-Lax at your druggist's. Comes in economical 10c and 25c sizes. Get a box today!

When Nature forgets—remember

EX-LAX

THE ORIGINAL CHOCOLATED LAXATIVE

IF YOU WANT HEALTHY GUMS AND BRIGHTER TEETH YOU MUST DO YOUR PART OF THE JOB AT HOME!

Dental service is important. Dental cooperation at home is equally vital! Clean teeth, massage gums twice a day with Forhan's!

Regular massage with Forhan's stimulates gums, retards formation of tartar, makes teeth gleam! For generous trial tube send 10¢ to Forhan's, 216 Chrysler Bldg., N. Y. C.

Forhan's DOES BOTH JOBS
CLEANS TEETH · AIDS GUMS

No waiting for results when you use Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads. In ONE MINUTE pain is gone—forgotten! Nagging pinching, pressing or rubbing of shoes on the sore, aching or tender spot is stopped by these soothing, healing, protective pads. You'll walk, work, golf or dance with blissful ease. *Medically safe, sure.*

Corns, Callouses Soon Lift Out

Corns or callouses soon lift out when you use Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads with the separate *Medication,* included in every box.

Made THIN and THICK in sizes and shapes for all conditions. Select the one best suited to your needs. Cost but a trifle. Sold everywhere. FREE sample, Corn size, also Dr. Scholl's FOOT booklet—address Dr. Scholl's, Inc., Chicago.

Dr Scholl's Zino-pads
Put one on—the pain is gone!

CATARRH or SINUS
Irritation Due to Nasal Congestion
CHART FREE!
Hall's Catarrh Medicine relieves phlegm-filled throat, stuffed up nose, catarrhal bad breath, hawking, and Sinus headaches caused by nasal congestion. Relief or Your Money Back. At all Druggist's. Send Post Card for Free Treatment Chart. 65 years in business.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Dept. 232, TOLEDO, O.

AT WOOLWORTH'S
IRIS
NO-CHAFE SANITARY NAPKINS
12 FOR 15c

NEED FACE TISSUES?
ASK FOR SITROUX
(PRONOUNCED SIT-TRUE)
AT 5 AND 10¢ STORES

READY CUT HOMES
$416 and Up . . .
freight paid; save $500 or more. Designs modern, practical, distinctive. Ready-cut houses complete. Quick, easy assembly. Includes lumber, insulation, spring bronze weather stripping, built-in ironing board, medicine cabinet. Attractive 1-panel doors and latest hardware. Complete plans, nails, lath, paint, shingles, etc. Choice of 100 homes, summer cottages, garages, etc. Full color catalog sent for 25c coin or stamps to help cover cost of mailing.
INTERNATIONAL MILL and TIMBER CO., Dept. M-28 Bay City, Mich.

Make Way for Melody

(*Continued from page 38*)

his cigarette. Thorn said, "Well?"

Jeanette picked up a match and began to punch little holes in the cigarette stub. "I don't know," she said at last. "When I came back to New York last week I could bear the idea of father's—death, because of you. All through that year I meant what I said in my letters, and I thought of you, and I was happy."

"And you've been with me, too, all this time. There's never been anyone else. But things have changed—you're the same as you were, as beautiful and as sweet, but . . ."

Suddenly, furiously, Jeanette said: "Nothing could survive waiting as long as we have. Love has to have something to feed on. It's like starving—after the first unbearable day or two you don't care any more. We should have been married at the start, regardless; we could have survived somehow."

"That's in the past," he told her, wearily. "Perhaps, if we try, we can regain this thing we had."

She shook her head. "No."

NOW, in the months that followed, her only salvation and her only comfort was Anna, her mother. Anna who travelled with her, cushioned her against bumps in life's pitfalls, and all so quietly, unassumingly, unobtrusively. Spiritual comfort, yes; physical comfort too. Anna was then and still is what all mothers want to be and so few know how to be.

When "Tip Toes" closed finally she shook herself from her lethargy and called her manager. "Don't accept any more dancing roles for me," she commanded. "I'm a singer. I've got a good voice and I know it. I don't care how you do it—but when I sign again it will be because I can sing, not because my legs are good-looking."

In the beginning she had been sure that after an audition or two some producer would sign her as prima donna. When weeks, and then a month, and then six months had gone and she was still without a job, she had to face herself and admit, finally, that perhaps she could never make a living with her voice. All the money she had saved was gone; the certainty of her success had been so great that she and her mother hadn't troubled to move to a cheaper apartment.

When at last she was completely broke, and the rent was due, and bills were piled high on her dressing table, she knew that she must make the choice at once between sticking it out or going back to revues.

By returning to her dancing she could replenish her bank account, reestablish herself as a successful showwoman, and relax once more. Besides, being away from Broadway for so long must at last mean that Broadway, with its short memory, would forget her completely. But she would have to give up her idea of singing.

The MacDonald spirit, stubborn and brave, wouldn't give up.

She got herself a job modelling fur coats, at a pretty bad salary, and during the hottest days of summer, and went on waiting. . . . .

All the time that she stood or walked, holding herself erect, stifling in furs while outside men wilted past in shirt-sleeves, dripping, she thought: This is the test. I owe this much to father, and to Grace Newell, who's spent so much time and effort because she believes in my voice.

BUT one miraculous day in early autumn her manager called her. "There's a group of rich amateurs," he said, "and they're going to put on a show called 'Bubbling Over.' They need a singer. I warn you the thing probably will fold in a week or so, but if you want to take the risk—"

It had come, then. "Bubbling Over" lasted two precarious weeks, and folded like cheap angel cake; but from the critical hash of bad reviews it received in the press, a paragraph or two always was reserved to praise a new singer named Jeanette MacDonald, whose voice had fire and vitality and beauty. Before the closing notice was up she was signed as the prima donna in "Yes, Yes, Yvette."

The Story Thus Far:

June 18, 1907—that was the day Jeanette MacDonald was born in a dark, old-fashioned house in Philadelphia. She was the youngest of Daniel MacDonald's three daughters, and like the others, was "musically inclined." When she was four, she went with her older sister Blossom to dancing class, and when she was six she was going with both sisters to compete in amateur nights. Most important of all, she was listening to operatic records played on a neighbor's phonograph, and vowing that one day she too would sing on the stage. She was still in her early 'teens when Blossom, who had gone to New York to be in the chorus of a musical show, wired that Jeanette could have a job in it too. Once she was settled in New York, her parents moved there too, and Jeanette set about the job of training herself to earn her living on the stage. Chorus girl—prima donna in a Greenwich Village play—a dancer in "The Magic Ring" on Broadway—slowly the years brought their small rewards. And so Jeanette was eighteen, a dancer who was still hoping for the day when her voice would be praised—when she met Thorn and fell in love.

WAKE UP YOUR LIVER BILE...

Without Calomel—And You'll Jump Out of Bed in the Morning Rarin' to Go

The liver should pour out two pounds of liquid bile into your bowels daily. If this bile is not flowing freely, your food doesn't digest. It just decays in the bowels. Gas bloats up your stomach. You get constipated. Your whole system is poisoned and you feel sour, sunk and the world looks punk.

A mere bowel movement doesn't get at the cause of your grouchy, gloomy feelings. It takes those good, old Carter's Little Liver Pills to get these two pounds of bile flowing freely and make you feel "up and up." Harmless, gentle, yet amazing in making bile flow freely. Ask for Carter's Little Liver Pills by name. Stubbornly refuse anything else. 25c at all drug stores.

VOICE

100% Improvement Guaranteed

We build, strengthen the vocal organs—*not with singing lessons*—but by fundamentally sound and scientifically correct *silent exercises*.. and absolutely *guarantee* to improve any singing or speaking voice *at least 100%*. . . Write for wonderful voice book—sent free. Learn WHY you can now have the voice you want. No literature sent to anyone under 17 unless signed by parent.

PERFECT VOICE INSTITUTE, Studio 7912
64 E. Lake St., Chicago

IF YOU HAVE

GRAY HAIR

and DON'T LIKE a MESSY MIXTURE....
then write today for my
FREE TRIAL BOTTLE

As a Hair Color Specialist with forty years' European American experience, I am proud of my Color Imparter for Grayness. Use it like a hair tonic. Wonderfully GOOD for the scalp and dandruff; it can't leave stains. As you use it, the gray hair becomes a darker, more youthful color. I want to convince you by sending my free trial bottle and book telling All About Gray Hair.
ARTHUR RHODES. Hair Color Expert. Dept. 24, LOWELL. MASS.

"INFANT CARE"

10¢

Printed by the U. S. Government as an Official Handbook for Mothers; written by the five outstanding baby health specialists in America, and edited by the Federal Children's Bureau child hygiene experts, 138 pages, generously illustrated, and indexed.

We are authorized to solicit and accept your order (which will be sent direct to Washington). Send 10c in coin or stamps to:

Reader Service Bureau,
RADIO MIRROR,
205 E. 42nd Street, New York, N. Y.

SORE SKIN

DUE TO IRRITATION

Smarting, tender skin promptly soothed and comforted by washing with Resinol Soap and applying Resinol Ointment.

RESINOL
AIDS SKIN HEALING

That wasn't such a magnificent little effort either, but because of Jeanette and her lovely voice it ran for months, until at last its producer had the temerity to bring it from Chicago into New York. And on Christmas Eve young Miss MacDonald, driving past the theater in a cab, looked up and saw on the marquee her name—all of it—for the first time in bright lights.

"Sunny Days" and "Angela" starred her after that, but this is not so important in her memory as the fact that one evening she went to a Mayfair party and there met a young man who was introduced to her as "Mr. Hemingway."

The next day, when he called to offer her dinner, she was so startled she accepted. She found, over lobster thermidor and those rather special bombes glace the Ritz puts out, that he not only was a pleasant person but that he had a volatile sense of humor.

SHE rather expected he'd suggest dancing afterward but he didn't—he dropped his top hat over one ear instead, took her arm possessively, and headed her for the nearest subway. In ermine and tails they invaded Coney Island, which in that year still was an important carnival spot; rode screaming in the Big Dipper, shot clay ducks at shooting galleries, embarked gaily in gondolas.

A week later,—a week during which they had lunched four times and dined almost nightly, always with the same breathless insouciance,—she came into her dressing room after the show and found him there, looking accusing. "Then you really are Jeanette MacDonald!" he said.

She stared at him. "Of course."

"It's true that wonders will never cease," he told her, shaking his head. "I thought they were gagging about your name the night we were introduced, just as they were about mine."

"Then—you're not 'Mr. Hemingway'?"

He was red with laughter. "That's very flattering, but I'm afraid I don't write. I'm just a struggling broker—Bob Ritchie. Disappointed?"

Jeanette surveyed him over the huge mass of American Beauties he had brought her. Then she smiled. "No," she said. "No, I'm not disappointed. On the contrary . . ."

In that same memorable week, when she began a romance that was to make headlines in newspapers throughout the country, another thing—as great in a way—happened to her. Hollywood, in the person of Richard Dix, came to sit in the front row while she sang, and afterward to offer her a test for a role in his first talking picture, "Nothing But the Truth."

Now life seemed full to overflowing to Jeanette, yet in the future lay her most dramatic moments, events that were to bring her headlines, a vast fortune, and an even vaster love. All in the fourth and concluding instalment, appearing in the March issue.

Free Booklet

EXPLAINS WHAT YOU SHOULD KNOW ABOUT
FEMININE HYGIENE

A SIMPLE EASY WAY

Proved by More Than 47 Years Use

"FEMININE HYGIENE"—how much depends upon these two words! Yet how little is known about them!

That is why we ask you to consult your doctor. Or, send today for a free copy of "*The Answer*" which frankly discusses this vital subject. It also explains the simplified Boro-Pheno-Form method of feminine hygiene which more and more modern wives are adopting.

For over 47 years Boro-Pheno-Form has proved to thousands of satisfied users that it is:

1 **Simple**—*One dainty suppository has the same special function of solutions.*
2 **Convenient**—*Complete in itself. No mixing, measuring or awkward accessories are required. Odorless, too.*
3 **Safe**—*Utterly harmless to delicate tissues. No danger of overdose or underdose. Soothing.*

Your druggist carries Boro-Pheno-Form complete with directions.

Dr. Pierre's
BORO-PHENO-FORM

DR. PIERRE CHEMICAL CO., Dept. 12-B
162 N. Franklin St., Chicago, Ill.
Please send me a free copy of "The Answer."

*Name*_____
*Address*_____
*Town*_____ *State*_____

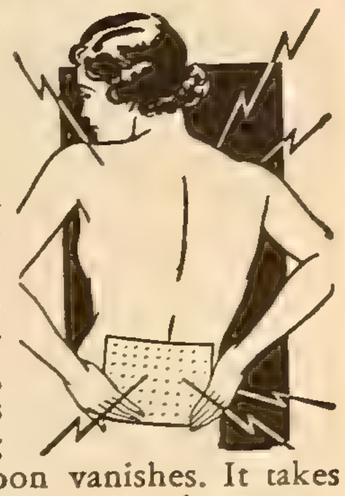
HAIR KILLED FOREVER

KILLED PERMANENTLY

From face or body without harm to skin. Our electrolysis device is guaranteed to kill hair forever by following easy direction or money refunded. Electrolysis is endorsed by physicians. Your electric current not used. **Only $1.95** complete prepaid or C.O.D., plus postage.

CANFIELD ELECTROLYSIS CO., 24A, 2675 Broadway, N.Y. City

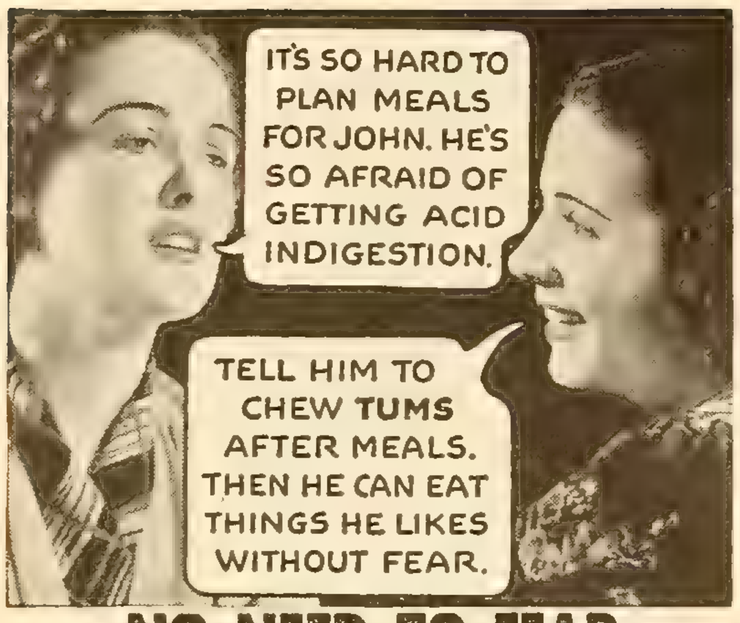
BACKACHES
Due to Motherhood



Those months before baby comes put such a strain on mother's muscles, she frequently suffers for years.

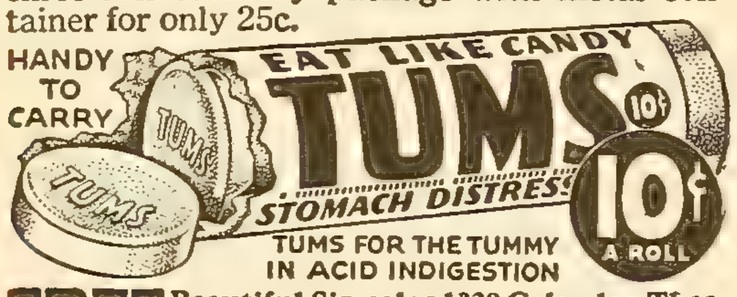
Allcock's Porous Plasters do wonders for such backaches. They draw the blood to the painful spot—whether it be on the back, sides, arms or shoulder. This has a warm, stimulating effect, and the pain soon vanishes. It takes only 2 seconds to put on an Allcock's Porous Plaster, and it feels as good as a $2 massage.

Over 5 million people have used Allcock's, the original porous plaster. Brings quickest relief. Lasts long. Easy to apply, easy to remove. 25¢. At all druggists.



NO NEED TO FEAR ACID INDIGESTION NOW

YES—TUMS, a remarkable discovery brings amazing quick relief from indigestion, heartburn, sour stomach, gas, and constant burning caused by excess acid. For TUMS work on the true basic principle. Act unbelievably fast to neutralize excess acid conditions. Acid pains are relieved almost at once. TUMS contain no laxatives; no harmful drugs. ***Guaranteed to contain no soda.*** Over 1½ billion TUMS already used—proving their amazing benefit. Try TUMS today. Only 10c for 12 TUMS at all druggists. Most economical relief. Chew like candy mints. Get a handy 10c roll today, or the three roll economy package with metal container for only 25c.



FREE Beautiful Six-color 1938 Calendar-Thermometer. Also samples of *TUMS* and *NR*. Send stamp for packing and postage to Lewis-Howe Company, Dept. 22-B-9, St. Louis, Mo.

"Infant Care"—10¢

U. S. Government Official Handbook For Mothers

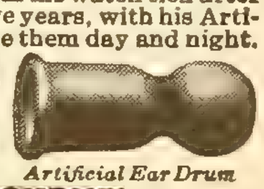
We are authorized by the proper Federal Bureau to accept your order. Send 10c in coin or stamps to:

READER SERVICE BUREAU
Radio Mirror, 205 East 42nd Street, New York, N. Y.

NO JOKE TO BE DEAF

—Every deaf person knows that—

Mr. Way made himself hear his watch tick after being deaf for twenty-five years, with his Artificial Ear Drums. He wore them day and night. They stopped his head noises. They are invisible and comfortable, no wires or batteries. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back. Write for TRUE STORY. Also booklet on Deafness.



Artificial Ear Drum

THE WAY COMPANY
719 McKerchey Bldg. Detroit, Michigan

GIVEN—LADIES! 34 pc. COLORED GLASS DINNER SET or big cash commission. Send name and address. Beautiful Cherry Blossom design. CHOICE of green or pink glass: 6 plates, 6 tumblers, 6 cups, 6 saucers, 6 nappies, 1 each, sugar, cream, vegetable and platter. This is only one of nearly a hundred articles featured in our catalog, which we **GIVE** for selling our famous **WHITE CLOVERINE SALVE** for cuts, burns, sores, chaps, etc., to friends at 25c a box with a beautifully colored Art Picture **FREE** and remitting as per new premium plan book. 42nd year. WE ARE FAIR AND SQUARE. Start now by sending for salve. SEND NO MONEY —We trust you. BE FIRST.
WILSON CHEM. CO., Inc. Dept. 65-A, Tyrone, Pa.

TRAIN FOR Radio in 12 WEEKS

I WILL FINANCE YOUR TRAINING IF YOU ARE SHORT OF MONEY

Prepare for opportunities in Radio Broadcast, Talking pictures, Television, by **12 weeks of practical shop work** in the great Coyne Radio Shops, on real RADIO and Sound equipment. You don't need advanced education or experience. Free Employment Service for life. **Many earn while learning. Electric Refrigeration** included. **Mail coupon today** for free book which tells you how hundreds have become successful RadioMen after taking our training.

H. C. LEWIS, Pres., RADIO DIV., Coyne Electrical School
500 S. Paulina St., Dept. 28-3M, Chicago, Illinois

Send Free Radio Book and facts. Tell me about your **"Pay-Tuition-After-Graduation" Plan.**

NAME _____ AGE____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____

Behind the Hollywood Front

(*Continued from page 30*)

Things Radio Has Taught Me: When you "fluff" or mix up words in radio, don't stop and apologize—keep on your course. Madge Evans was required to say the words "talent scout" in her Feg Murray broadcast a Sunday or so ago. In rehearsal she said "Scalent tout," there was a general laugh and her resolve not to repeat it. But, radio being the contrary thing it is, she went on the air and sure enough out popped "Scalent tout" but Madge didn't correct herself—and few people besides those in the control-room caught the fluff.

* * *

Shirley Temple has been offered many a radio contract but Mama and Papa Temple have shaken their heads from side to side—not because of money, as some erroneous reports have it—but because they say it might make Shirley swell-headed. Personally, I think that since she's escaped it thus far, radio won't bring it about, if her parents continue their sane control of the diminutive goldmine.

* * *

SHORT SHOTS: Jeanette MacDonald autographs the pages of her scripts and hands them out to the mob that awaits her exit at the RCA studios on Sycamore Street. Thus she satisfies them, and allows herself to make a clean getaway with riding-betogged husband Gene Raymond, who calls for her every Sunday. . . . Yes, Louis Prima is married—to Paramount actress Alma Ross. . . . Ozzie Nelson organized his first orch at Rutgers in 1924 — and four of the original band are still with him. . . . Wilbur Evans, the baritone on Open House, is a Philadelphian and was once an athletic instructor. . . . Never mind what else you heard—Announcer Jackson Wheeler was in the hospital because he was being given a plastic surgery treatment to "pretty" his face up for a flyer at pictures. . . . For 10 years, Skinny Ennis has been warbling with Hal Kemp's band. Now he's taking screen tests and estimating that he's sung nearly 100,000 times with the band and that his repertoire includes some 2,500 tunes. . . . Patsy Kelly hired a business manager because, she said, she never seemed to have any money. Now, she admits, she still hasn't any money but she has done something to solve the local unemployment situation. . . . Rosalind Russell tossed a pretty party after her Silver Theater Show. All hands connected with the airing were given dainty initialed cigarette lighters. . . . Living in Hollywood, Fred Allen opines, is like trying to paper a room in the middle of a vacant lot in a windstorm . . . no privacy.

In the good old days of radio, motion picture stars were glad to appear on programs for the publicity value . . . but that was in the good old days and now things are very different.

One person it affects seriously is Louella Parsons who, for a long time, has been bringing top-flight cinema names to Hollywood Hotel without giving them anything in return but favorable mention in her widely syndicated movie column.

But now that the picture studios have gone to the air themselves—M-G-M with its "Good News of 1938," Warner Brothers with its KFWB tie-up, and others falling rapidly in line—Miss Parsons is finding it a tough nut to crack. Latest word is that both M-G-M and Warners have refused to allow their people to appear for Louella without a cash consideration.

One of the things that made La Parsons burn was the refusal of M-G-M to let her interview Hedy Keisler, the foreign glamour gal, renamed Hedy Lamarr, who appeared in the raw in "Ecstasy." What the

Answers to PROF' QUIZ' TWENTY QUESTIONS

1. Harry Barris.
2. Campbell's Soups.
3. Benny Kubelsky and Dominic Amicci.
4. Eddy Duchin.
5. Eddie Cantor.
6. Bing Crosby.
7. Pinky Tomlin.
8. Harriet Hilliard—her real maiden name was Peggy Lou Snyder.
9. Mickey Mouse.
10. Alice Cornett, blues singer on the Coca Cola show.
11. Richard Tauber, of the General Motors program.
12. Orson Welles.
13. Because he started his career as a lawyer, and still is a member of the bar.
14. One—four lines long.
15. Jimmy and Tommy Dorsey.
16. Gosden is Amos and Correll is Andy.
17. Mark Warnow.
18. Andre Kostelanetz and Victor Bay.
19. W. C. Fields; his nose.
20. Jeanette MacDonald

Happy Relief From Painful Backache

Caused by Tired Kidneys

Many of those gnawing, nagging, painful backaches people blame on colds or strains are often caused by tired kidneys—and may be relieved when treated in the right way.

The kidneys are Nature's chief way of taking excess acids and poisonous waste out of the blood. Most people pass about 3 pints a day or about 3 pounds of waste.

If the 15 miles of kidney tubes and filters don't work well, poisonous waste matter stays in the blood. These poisons may start nagging backaches, rheumatic pains, leg pains, loss of pep and energy, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes, headaches and dizziness.

Don't wait! Ask your druggist for Doan's Pills, used successfully by millions for over 40 years. They give happy relief and will help the 15 miles of kidney tubes flush out poisonous waste from the blood. Get Doan's Pills.

GIVEN! **TO YOU! Send No Money.** 7-jewel Movement **WRIST WATCH.** Or big cash commission. YOURS for **SIMPLY GIVING AWAY FREE** Pictures with famous WHITE CLOVERINE SALVE, used for burns, chaps, etc., sold to friends at 25c a box (with picture FREE) and remitting per catalog. FREE GIFTS. Be First. Write today for order of Salve, etc. **WILSON CHEM. CO., Inc., Dept. 65-LW, TYRONE, PA.**

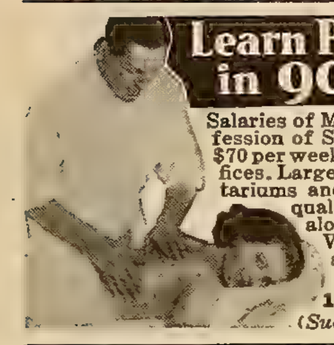
LADIES and GIRLS

WILL YOU WEAR THIS SUIT and Make up to $12 in a Day!

Let me send you this fine all-wool union tailored suit **FREE OF COST.** Just follow my easy plan and show the suit to your friends. Make up to $12 in a day easily. **No experience—no canvassing necessary.**

Send for Samples—FREE OF COST

Write today for **FREE** details. ACTUAL SAMPLES and "sure-fire" money getting plans. Send no money. **H. J. Collin, PROGRESS TAILORING CO. Dept. B-349, 500 S. Throop St., Chicago, Ill.**



Learn Profitable Profession in 90 days at Home

Salaries of Men and Women in the fascinating profession of Swedish Massage run as high as $40 to $70 per week but many prefer to open their own offices. Large incomes from Doctors, hospitals, sanitariums and private patients come to those who qualify through our training. Reducing alone offers rich rewards for specialists. Write for Anatomy Charts, sample lesson sheets and booklet—They're FREE.

THE College of Swedish Massage 1601 Warren Blvd., Dpt. 259, Chicago

(Successor to National College of Massage)

EXPERT COOKING ADVICE FROM IDA BAILEY ALLEN

Through special arrangement with Ida Bailey Allen's publishers, I, as food editor of Radio Mirror, can offer my readers her best-selling 196-page Service Cook Book for 20c.

Send stamps or coins to:

Mrs. Margaret Simpson,
Radio Mirror,
205 E. 42nd St., New York City

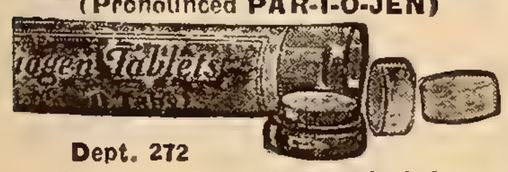
FEMININE HYGIENE

SIMPLE • QUICK • EASY

The vogue of using Pariogen Tablets for Feminine Hygiene seems to have started when it became noised about that they were so dependable and simple, quick and easy to use—much easier and more satisfactory than the old methods which required applicators or other accessories. Thousands of women have found Pariogen Tablets to be harmless, greaseless, odorless and yet effective and genuinely antiseptic. Buy a tube of 12 from your druggist today or send for free sample.

PAR-I-O-GEN

(Pronounced PAR-I-O-JEN)



Dept. 272
American Drug & Chemical Co.
420 S. Sixth St., Minneapolis, Minn.

outcome of the Parsons fight with the studios will be is still in doubt, because she is a local power, undoubtedly. But that the conditions are changing in local radio insofar as use of picture names on the air for publicity is concerned, is a certainty.

* * *

Things Radio Has Taught Me: That when you're very nervous about appearing in front of the mike—get someone to rub your tummy. Anyhow, that's what Ed Robinson did to Claire Trevor when the lassie was jittery about appearing in front of the mike for the initial airing of Big Town.— And it seemed to work. Claire went on like the grand trouper she is, and turned in a performance without a quaver.

Buddy Clark has turned his back on the movies to sing for radio. You're hearing him over CBS these evenings.

RADIO ROSES: To Robert Armbruster for such a swell musicianly job on the Chase and Sanborn show . . . to Marion Talley for singing with such warmth and emotion recently. Her father died just before her broadcast but Marion went on and turned in a superb show . . . to Barbara Stanwyck for her excellent portrayal of Anna Christie recently . . . to Jean Hersholt for the sweet simplicity of his new airshow, Dr. Christian.

* * *

It's true that Mary Pickford will return to the air soon. She'll plug a cosmetic line—her own. And is planning a series of thirty-minute dramas adapted from the movies which sent her bouncing up to cinema immortality.

* * *

Why didn't Francia White re-sign with Packard for the Lanny Ross show when Florence George checked off? Soprano White sang for the show last year, but refused to come back—unless she got $150 more a week. She didn't get it.

* * *

The days of newspaper romances aren't over yet. At least, here's one that got a start from the newspapers. One of the syndicated columnists saw that Wendy Barrie was at the Cocoa-

WILL THE LITTLE FELLOW SLEEP OR COUGH TONIGHT?

PISO'S GIVES *first spoonful* RELIEF

Because It Acts Locally and Internally

Night coughing due to colds is mighty hard on youngsters. They can't get up the choky phlegm. Depend on Piso's. Its 2-way action - - local and internal - - gives "first-spoonful" relief.

LOCALLY, Piso's special combination of ingredients clings to the throat, quickly soothes and relaxes irritated membranes that bring on coughing.

INTERNALLY, Piso's stimulates flow of normal throat secretions to loosen phlegm and help clear air passages. For coughs due to colds of both children and adults, ask your druggist for a bottle of modern-formula Piso's (pie-so's).

PISO'S 35¢ 60¢

For Your Club, Class, Society!

PINS 35¢ Each

PINS handsomely silver plated, enameled 1 or 2 colors, and 3 or 4 letters and year. Doz. Price $3.50. Sterling or Gold Plate 50c. Doz. $5. RINGS, sterling silver, similarly low priced. Largest makers for 43 years. Over 300 designs.

Write Today for Free 1938 Catalog!

BASTIAN BROS. CO.
82 BASTIAN BLDG. ROCHESTER, N.Y.

RINGS $1.60

WOMEN WHO CAN SEW!

Write me today for amazing opportunity to earn extra money without canvassing.

HARFORD, Dept. B-7, Cincinnati, O.

SHAMED BY PIMPLES AT 17?

Keep your blood free of pimple-making adolescent poisons

Don't let your face be blotched with ugly hickies! Stop being shunned and laughed at! Learn the cause of your trouble and start correcting it now!

Between the ages of 13 and 25, vital glands are developing, helping you gain full manhood or womanhood. These gland changes upset the system. Poisons are thrown into your blood . . . and bubble out of your skin in hated pimples.

Resolve to rid your skin of these adolescent pimples. Thousands have succeeded by eating Fleischmann's Yeast, three cakes a day. Each cake is made up of millions of tiny, active, *living* yeast plants that fight pimple-making poisons at their source in the intestines and help heal your skin, making it smooth and attractive. Many get amazing results in 30 days or less. Start eating Fleischmann's Yeast today!

Copyright, 1937, Standard Brands Incorporated

Relieves
TEETHING PAINS
within 1 minute

WHEN your baby suffers from teething pains, just rub a few drops of Dr. Hand's Teething Lotion on the sore, tender, little gums and the pain will be relieved in one minute.

Dr. Hand's Teething Lotion is the prescription of a famous baby specialist, contains no narcotics and has been used by mothers for over fifty years. One bottle is usually enough for one baby for the entire teething period.

Buy Dr. Hand's from your druggist today

JUST RUB IT ON THE GUMS
DR. HAND'S
Teething Lotion

INVENTORS

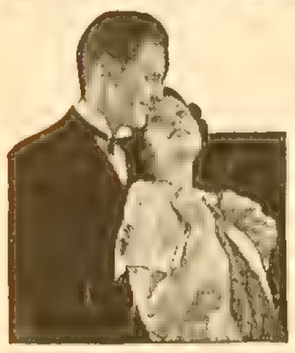
Small ideas may have large commercial possibilities. Write us for FREE book, "Patent Guide for the Inventor," and "Record of Invention" form. Delays are dangerous in patent matters. Free information on how to proceed. CLARENCE A. O'BRIEN AND HYMAN BERMAN, 1-E Adams Building, Washington, D. C.

Simulated Diamond
IMPORTED 15¢
To introduce our Beautiful Blue-White Rainbow Flash Stones, we will send a 1 Kt. Imported Simulated Diamond. Mounted in Lovely RING as illustrated, for this ad, and 15c expense in coin. Address:
National Jewelry Co. Dept. 5
Wheeling, W. Va. (2 for 25c)
FREE Mention your Birth Date, and we will include FREE a White "Luck" Elephant—Imported from the ORIENT.

Quickly Tint
GRAY HAIR
and Look 10 Years Younger

● At home—quickly and safely you can tint those streaks of gray to lustrous shades of blonde, brown or black. A small brush and BROWNATONE does it. Guaranteed harmless. Active coloring agent is purely vegetable. Cannot affect waving of hair. Economical and lasting—will not wash out. Imparts rich, beautiful, natural appearing color with amazing speed. Easy to prove by tinting a lock of your own hair. BROWNATONE is only 50c—at all drug or toilet counters—always on a money-back guarantee.

He Said He'd Never Marry!



Then he met this girl. She had read the secrets of "Fascinating Womanhood," a daring new book which shows how any woman can attract men by using the simple laws of man's psychology and human nature. Any *other* man would have been equally helpless in *her* hands. You, too, can have this book; you, too, can enjoy the worship and admiration of men, and be the radiant bride of the man of your choice. Send only 10c for the booklet, "Secrets of Fascinating Womanhood." Mailed in plain wrapper.
PSYCHOLOGY PRESS, Dept. 25-B, St. Louis, Mo.

nut Grove watching Rudy Vallee intently, and announced it was a new romance. Wendy had never met Rudy, and asked her secretary to call Rudy's secretary or manager to explain that she had not printed the story and didn't want him to think she was capitalizing in publicity upon his name. A few nights later, Wendy was introduced to Rudy, who remembered the incident and was so impressed with her attitude about the situation, he asked to call. They played tennis every morning for the next week, and when Rudy opened at Palm Springs, Wendy was among the guests present.

* * *

Bing Crosby is still peeved because he didn't get in any fishing or hunting while in Washington recently—but he did get in some good golf. He didn't want to pose for pictures with the autograph kids clamoring at the NBC front gates, because Bing said they'd only ask for six autographs to get one of Robert Taylor's in exchange . . . a story he claims really happened to him.

* * *

VIA WIRE—The day his new daughter was born, Ken Niles (Hollywood Hotel voice) was so excited he forgot where he left his wallet, so Jerry Cooper had to buy the cigars in honor of the new 6 pounds and three-fourths ounces of daughter . . . Lanny Ross, tenor and emcee on the Packard Mardi Gras, endeared himself to the cast and audience of the show one night when he spotted an usher ejecting a little girl and her brother from the broadcast because they did not have tickets and there wasn't room for any extras. He couldn't stand to see her in tears, so took her name and address and promised to send her tickets for the next week's show himself . . . Mary Livingstone named Jack Benny's new horse, "Buck Benny," for which Jack presented her with a diamond-studded cigarette case. Prominently glittering on the face is a miniature diamond-studded box of jello, with the big red letters set in rubies . . . The original composition written for Silver Theater by Clarence Olmstead and dubbed "First Love" (after the initial production) has received such favorable comment from critics that it's going to be used as the regular theme . . . Olympe Brande came to the Kraft Music Hall almost too late for her rehearsal, dressed in a costume worn in her new picture. The hoopskirts and crinoline ruffles just about wrecked the broadcast. Stars and musicians detoured on the small stage to avoid mussing her up, and the technicians nearly had nervous prostration whenever she swept near the mikes. Ray Milland added more worry to the program by not showing up for his rehearsal until a half-hour before the broadcast. He hurried in from Palm Springs. For once, Dr. Crosby was shaken out of his usual calmness . . . The Bill Hart appearance on Rudy Vallee's hour embodied a touch of real friendship. For years, Rudy has gone to the Hart ranch for vacations whenever he visits in California. Bill refused the check offered him for his guest spot on the show—said he'd do the same for his friend Rudy any time . . . Charlie McCarthy copped the prize guest spot of the year as far as film folks are concerned. Charlie was the star selected to turn on the lights of Hollywood's Santa Claus lane—a stunt always fought for by the movie stars.

I Know the Truth About Rudy Vallee's Strangest Feud

(Continued from page 23)

continued my raps.

Then Rudy returned to New York and with two gentlemen of earnest determination called on me at the *Graphic*. I was out—regardless of any insinuations that I was making a prolonged search for something behind the big waste basket in the corner of my office.

One evening in the lobby of the Roosevelt hotel I overheard a young fellow whom I recognized as Rudy's brother Bill expressing the wish that he might meet Guy Lombardo who was playing at the Roosevelt Grill. A sudden inspiration struck me.

With malice aforethought I told him I would arrange the meeting. He was in town with his father and mother and I immediately visualized a beautiful practical joke on Rudy. Apparently they didn't know who I was, didn't read the *Graphic* and didn't know of the feud. We became great friends and I undertook to show them the night life of New York.

Night after night the four of us went night clubbing together while I anticipated with great glee the annoyance Rudy would feel when he learned who their escort was.

And in the meantime in my column I was still predicting that Rudy Vallee was a fad like mah jongg, ouija boards and miniature golf, and would soon be forgotten.

Vallee naturally was very bitter. His references to me as "an irresponsible punk;" "a notoriety seeking would-be writer who was going to get his ears pinned back;" a thisa and thata of no antecedents and definitely no future when he got through with me, lost no time in reaching my ears. There were many who were aching to see us brought together.

Ken Dolan, now Frances Langford's manager, arranged our first meeting. He suggested that I go with him to call on Rudy in his apartment.

"OKAY," I said. "If you want me to, I will."

Ken, I don't believe, was entirely sure of himself. He was nervous as a bride when we entered Rudy's apartment. The fact that I stuck a match in my mouth and threw a cigarette away is no indication of mental stress on my part.

"How do you do, Wald," said Rudy, extending a hand that was as warm and cordial as a Friday fish on Saturdy. "Have a drink?"

I gazed at the extended highball flippantly.

"It wouldn't be a Mickey Finn by any chance?" I said.

Rudy didn't reply. He merely lifted his eyebrows—and I drank the

KITCHEN NEWS

By MRS. MARGARET SIMPSON

They say, "Names Make News," and I am sure that the name I am going to write about here would make a stir in any kitchen. Let me introduce Ida Bailey Allen, the World's Foremost Cook, whose radio lectures, articles in the big women's magazines, best selling works on food science, and courses as U. S. Food Administrator have long made her name familiar to every housewife.

And here's the news Ida Bailey Allen is making for readers of RADIO MIRROR this month: Her Service Cook Book is now available to you through this magazine at a cost which means every recipe will cost you but one-fifth of a cent and that you get her priceless advice on marketing, budgets, diets, serving and everything the cook wants to know, absolutely free.

And because this New Service Cook Book is designed for actual, every-day use in the kitchen, the publishers have incorporated in it these special features of binding, printing, etc., which mean that this world-famous cook will really be right at your side when you need her.

20c POST PAID

Send stamps or dimes to:

Reader Service Bureau

RADIO MIRROR

205 E. 42nd Street, New York, N. Y.

highball without another word.

Ken decided it was up to him to make conversation.

"You and Wald should be close friends," he said with what sounded like a giggle—and if you know Ken he doesn't giggle. "Jerry has been showing Bill and your folks the hot spots."

"I know that," said Rudy evenly. "I've known that since the first time they went out together."

"Huh?" I said and I know that my jaw hit the floor.

Rudy didn't bother to reply. He was at the door.

"I am sure you will excuse me," he said, "but I must dress now.

"Goodnight, Wald," he went on. "The next time we meet I hope it will be possible to give you the poke in the nose I can't give you now because you are a guest in my home."

"Listen," I said angrily, but I found myself addressing a closed door and listening to the laughter of Ken.

Then came the break I had been waiting for. I sold an original screen story to the Warner studio—"20,000,000 Sweethearts"—and they offered me a writer's contract.

MY farewell to New York before leaving for Hollywood was also to include a farewell to Rudy Vallee.

Late one night I was leaving Lindy's when Rudy was entering, both of us escorted by friends.

"Heigh ho, Rudy," I called cheerily.

And then stars fell, not on Alabama, but on one Jerry Wald.

And as darkness descended I recall hearing a soft voice saying, "You've been asking for this."

The next morning I awoke with a beautiful black eye and the regret that—I no longer had a column. And no longer having a column that I must leave for Hollywood without again meeting Rudy.

To my great joy I found that my first assignment in Hollywood was to write the script for "Sweet Music," in which Rudy was to appear.

"Oh, oh," I said. "Wait until Rudy hears that I am writing the script—probably he'll refuse to appear in the picture."

But Rudy was beginning to have his innings.

"I'm glad," he said, "that Jerry Wald is writing the script for 'Sweet Music'—he knows so much about me."

(*Continued on page 91*)

ANSWERS TO SPELLING BEE

1. Whimsical. 2. Facetious. 3. Denizen. 4. Appellate. 5. Concresce. 6. Liaison. 7. Omnivorous. 8. Propitious. 9. Ukulele. 10. Oscillator. 11. Piccalilli. 12. Filigreed. 13. Braggodocio. 14. Poignant. 15. Brochure. 16. Detergent. 17. Bourgeois. 18. Tyrannical. 19. Sentient. 20. Curliewurlies. 21. Propeller. 22. Supersedure. 23. Repetitious. 24. Consensus. 25. Reminiscence.

PLEASANT SMOKE VAPOR

gives quick relief to

ASTHMATIC SUFFERERS Send for **FREE** package of cigarettes and powder—prove at our expense how Dr. Guild's Green Mountain Asthmatic Compound soothes and relieves Asthmatic paroxysms. Standard remedy at druggists. Cigarettes, 50¢ for 24. Powder, 25¢ and $1. The J. H. Guild Co., Dept. MW-5, Rupert, Vt.

GREEN MOUNTAIN ASTHMATIC COMPOUND

CAMPHO-PHENIQUE

Soothing... Stainless... Easy to apply. Only 30c a bottle. Send for Free Sample. Dept. MW-1

CAMPHO-PHENIQUE CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

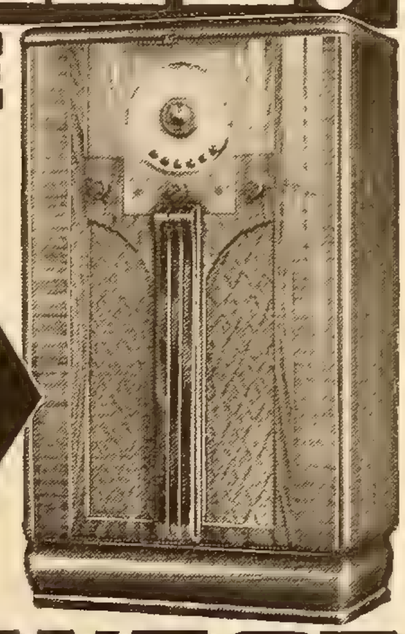
Women Feel Old when Germs Attack Kidneys

There is nothing that can make women or men feel and look old and worn out more quickly than irritating Germs in the Kidneys or Bladder developed during colds or from bad teeth or tonsils that need removing. These Germs may also cause Nervousness, frequent Headaches, Leg Pains, Dizziness, Backache, Puffy Eyelids, Burning Passages, Loss of Appetite and Energy.

Ordinary medicines can't help because they don't fight the Germs. Fortunately all druggists now have the Doctor's formula **Cystex** (pronounced Siss-tex) that starts fighting Kidney Germs in 3 hours, checks pain, and stimulates and tones the Kidneys so that most users feel younger, stronger and far better in a day or so. **Cystex** must prove entirely satisfactory in 1 week and be exactly the medicine you need or money back is guaranteed. Telephone your druggist for **Cystex** today. The guarantee protects you. Copyright 1937 by The Knox Co.

DIRECT FACTORY-TO-YOU SALE!

SAVE 50% ON THIS 16-TUBE TOUCH BUTTON



GLORIOUS NEW TONE

MIDWEST

Only $39.95 Absolutely COMPLETE

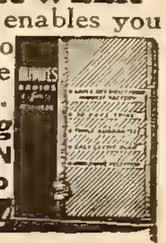
TOUCH A BUTTON ... ZIP ... AND YOUR STATION FLASHES IN!

JUST imagine a radio so big, so beautiful, so powerful, so luxurious . . . in a beautiful richly finished walnut console . . . selling at such an amazingly low factory-to-you price! This 16-tube COMPLETE world-wide Midwest gives you many features, like Dial-A-Matic Tuning, yet it costs no more than an ordinary 6 or 8-tube set.

30 DAYS FREE HOME TRIAL

TERMS AS LOW AS 50 CENTS A WEEK

Famous Midwest Factory-To-You plan enables you to buy at wholesaler's price...to save up to 50% . . . to enjoy 30 days' FREE home trial...to pay as little as 50 cents a week.



Send for FREE 1938 Catalog

MIDWEST RADIO CORPORATION

Dept. MM-51 Cincinnati, Ohio

PASTE COUPON ON 1¢ POSTCARD... OR WRITE TODAY!

MIDWEST RADIO CORPORATION
Dept. MM-51, Cincinnati, O

Send me your new FREE catalog and complete details of your liberal 30-day FREE trial offer. (Special offer and prices prevail only when dealing direct with factory by mail.)

Name .....

Address .....

Town ..... State .....

User-Agents Make Easy Extra Money. Check Here ☐ for details

☐ Check Here for 1938 BATTERY catalog

Can You Equal This Home for $895

Shipped Direct from Our Mill

Save 30% to 40% on Your New Home..

WE PAY FREIGHT

Don't pay several hundred dollars more than necessary when you build a home! Buy it direct from our mill at our low factory price. We ship you the materials—lumber cut-to-fit, ready to erect. Paint, glass, hardware, nails, etc, all included in the price—no extra charges. We pay the freight. Plans furnished—also complete building instructions. No wonder our customers write us that we saved them 30% to 40%, compared with builder's prices. Easy terms—monthly payments.

Send for FREE BOOK of Liberty Homes

Handsome Big CATALOGUE FREE

Pictures wonderful homes in colors at money-saving prices. Designs to suit everyone.

Write for your catalog today

LEWIS MANUFACTURING CO.

Dept. 6282 Bay City, Michigan

A New and Different Contest

$10,000.00 in Cash

For Short True Romances

Here is a new, different and fascinating manuscript contest, the object of which is to secure short true romances that have a direct appeal to the throbbing heart of humanity.

While there are no definite restrictions as to the kind of stories to be submitted in this contest other than that they must be true and of romantic nature, there are certain types of story that fit the editorial policy of TRUE ROMANCES better than others. For your information and guidance we will enumerate a few themes that are always welcome.

Romances of young love and young marriage—

Romances of marriages of the melting pot with foreign or semi-foreign setting or background in which either the boy or girl or both are of foreign birth or a single generation removed—

Typically American romances of the problems of young people in courtship and in marriage faced honestly—

Romances in which a child or a very old person plays a prominent part.

Romances rooted in any of these subjects are always welcome as long as they contain the sincerity, the power, the magic appeal which only the ring of honest truth can give.

If your story contains the sincerity and human appeal we seek, it will take precedence over stories of less merit no matter how skillfully written they may be. Judging upon this basis, to the twenty persons sending in the twenty best stories will be awarded the twenty $500 prizes.

Surely within your experience or knowledge is at least one such true story, a story that plays upon the heartstrings and brings tears or smiles or smiles through tear-wet eyes. If so, by all means write it. It can easily make you richer by $500, for to earn you $500 it need not be the best story submitted nor the tenth. If it is the twentieth best it will bring you $500. And, in addition, even though your story may fall slightly short of winning one of the big $500 prizes, if it contains a marked degree of human interest we will consider it for purchase at our liberal space rates.

TWENTY PRIZES of $500.00 EACH!

Do not fear to try. Your story need not be long. In fact it must not contain more than 6,000 nor less than 3,000 words to qualify in this contest. Imagine receiving a check for $500 for a story of 3,000 words—nearly 20c for each word written—a rate that many famous authors would be glad to earn.

Read the rules carefully and be sure to be guided by them so that when you send your story in it will be fully eligible for consideration for one of the big $500 prizes. The contest closes at midnight January 31, 1938, but do not wait until the last minute to mail us your manuscript. By getting it to us as early as possible you help us avoid a last minute deluge and permit us to announce the winners without undue delay.

RULES

All stories must be written in the first person based on facts that happened either in the lives of the writers of these stories, or to people of their acquaintance, reasonable evidence of truth to be furnished by writers upon request.

Type manuscripts or write legibly with pen.

Do not send us printed materials or poetry.

Do not send us carbon copies.

Do not write in pencil.

Do not submit stories of less than 3,000 or more than 6,000 words.

Do not send us unfinished stories.

Stories must be written in English.

Write on one side of paper only.

Put on FIRST CLASS POSTAGE IN FULL, otherwise manuscripts will be refused. Enclose return first class postage in a separate envelope in same container with manuscript.

Send material flat. Do not roll.

Do not use thin tissue or onion skin paper.

At the top of first page record the total number of words in your story. Number of pages.

PRINT YOUR FULL NAME AND ADDRESS ON UPPER RIGHTHAND CORNER OF FIRST PAGE AND UPON ENVELOPE AND SIGN YOUR FULL NAME AND LEGAL ADDRESS IN YOUR OWN HANDWRITING AT FOOT OF THE LAST PAGE OF YOUR MANUSCRIPT.

You may submit more than one manuscript but not more than one prize will be awarded to an individual in this contest.

Every possible effort will be made to return unavailable manuscripts, if first class postage or expressage is enclosed in same container with manuscript, but we do not hold ourselves responsible for such return, and we advise contestants to retain a copy of stories submitted. Do not send to us stories which we have returned.

As soon as possible after receipt of each manuscript, an acknowledgment will be mailed. No change or correction can be made in manuscripts after they reach us. No correspondence can be entered into concerning manuscripts once they have been submitted or after they have been rejected.

Always disguise the names of persons and places appearing in your stories.

Unavailable stories will be returned as soon as rejected irrespective of closing date of contest if postage is enclosed.

This contest is open to everyone everywhere in the world, except employees and former employees of Macfadden Publications, Inc., and members of their families.

If a story is selected by the editors for immediate purchase, it will be paid for at our regular rate and this will in no way affect the judges in their decision. If your story is awarded a prize, a check for whatever balance is due will be mailed. The decisions of the judges will be final, there being no appeal from their decision.

Under no condition submit any story that has ever before been published in any form.

Submit your manuscript to us direct. Due to the intimate nature of the stories, we prefer to have our contributors send in their material to us direct and not through an intermediary.

With the exception of an explanatory letter, which we always welcome, do no enclose photographs or other extraneous matter except return postage.

This contest ends at Midnight, Monday, January 31, 1938.

Address your manuscripts for this contest to TRUE ROMANCES Short Romance Contest, Dept. A1, P. O. Box 425, Grand Central Station, New York, N. Y.

True Romances

(*Continued from page 89*)

We weren't exactly chummy during filming of the picture but a change in both of us was taking place. Asked to build up a dramatic situation in the story, I expressed doubt that Rudy could handle it.

"If he could act," I murmured in his presence. "Still, maybe we could arrange for him to croon it—that would be a novelty."

"If we can get one of Wald's stooges to put it in English for him," Rudy replied, "maybe I could struggle through it with a little coaching."

It was apparent that Rudy was beginning to lose the dignity that had always marked him. Not only that—he was developing a sense of humor.

LAST summer when I left for a vacation in New York, Hal B. Wallis, associate executive producer of Warner Brothers, asked me to look up Rudy and go over the story of his new picture, "Golddiggers in Paris," with him. Rudy invited me to be his guest at his lodge sixty-five miles from Portland, Maine.

Again I was a guest in his home—and again Rudy was the perfect host.

The guest is king at Rudy's lodge. The guest does just as he pleases. He can fish, play tennis, billiards and any number of other games, swim, use the speedboats and otherwise amuse himself.

The first day I was there I decided to paddle a canoe out on the lake. It was nice going and I was just telling myself that canoes aren't the tricky things they're supposed to be when over I went.

Ordinarily I am a fair enough swimmer but the sudden immersion into the icy waters of the lake, yards from shore, was too much for me. Desperately I fought cramps which doubled me up.

Down, down I went to come up gasping, every fiber of my body in pain. Then through the mists I heard the roar of a speedboat and a voice talking to me. With my last strength I threshed out more wildly. Then I felt a terrific blow on the point of my chin and everything went black.

When I came to, Rudy was bending over me. I grinned at him and he grinned at me.

"I must say I'm glad you didn't drown," he said. "Everybody would have sworn I did it if you had. And say—there wasn't anything personal in that sock I gave you on the jaw—you just didn't want to be saved."

My vacation at Rudy's lodge was, actually, one of the happiest experiences of my life. It was the first time I had seen Rudy away from Broadway and Hollywood and the influence of the mob—the thundering herd with its axes to grind, demanding everything and giving nothing in return, that always follows success.

Not until the barrier of resistance that is necessarily raised to thwart this mob is broken down do you see the real man.

A vast change has come over Rudy since those days when he was first struggling for success. Nobody has helped him to get where he is; he has accomplished that solely through hard work. He is very sincere and always has been.

THE way he has developed a sense of humor is amazing. Had he had that sense of humor years ago there never would have been a feud.

Dignity in Rudy's performance at the Cocoanut Grove in Los Angeles, for instance, is conspicuous by its absence. Members of the band heckle and talk back to him. Al Bernie, made up to look exactly like Rudy, does a swell impersonation of him right in front of him. Five years ago—or even less—Rudy would not have permitted that.

Rudy has heaped coals of fire on my head—and I love it!

STOP Dreaming START Earning

Learn at Home to make $30, $50, $75 a week

BE A RADIO EXPERT

J. E. SMITH, President National Radio Institute Established 1914

Do you want to make more money? Broadcasting stations pay Radio Experts up to $5,000 a year. Spare time set servicing pays many $200 to $500 a year—full time servicing pays many $30, $50, $75 a week. Many Radio Experts are opening their own businesses. Radio manufacturers and jobbers pay up to $6,000 a year. Automobile, police, aviation, commercial Radio, and Loud Speaker Systems offer opportunities. Television promises good jobs soon. Men I trained hold good jobs in all these branches of Radio. My 64-page Book points out Radio's spare time and full time opportunities and those coming in Television; tells about my training; how to make extra money while learning; shows letters from 131 N. R. I. graduates telling what they are doing, earning; shows my Money Back Agreement. Get a copy FREE. MAIL COUPON NOW in envelope or paste on penny postal.

J. E. SMITH, President,
National Radio Institute, Dept. 8BT
Washington, D. C.

Mail this Now Get 64-page Book FREE

J. E. SMITH, President,
Dept. 8BT
National Radio Institute,
Washington, D. C.

Dear Mr. Smith: Without obligating me, send "Rich Rewards in Radio," which points out spare time and full time opportunities in Radio and explains how you train men at home to be Radio Experts.

NAME..... AGE.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY..... STATE.....

RADIO MIRROR is happy to announce the winners of the BENNY GOODMAN-SWING LIMERICK CONTEST—

FIRST PRIZE
(Free trip to Hollywood)

Mary Mae Starks, Cleveland, Ohio

SECOND PRIZE
(Cabinet size Pilot Radio)

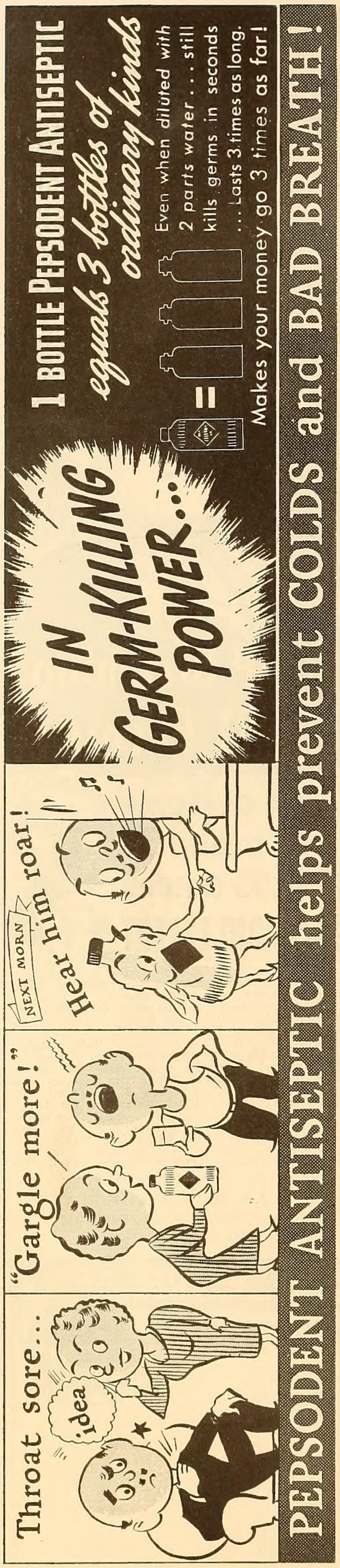
Doris Sylvia Miller, Charlotte, North Carolina

THIRD PRIZE
(Pilot Radio)

Mrs. Kathleen Schlosser, Alameda, Calif.

TWENTY-FIVE PRIZES
(Ronson Lighters)

Bertha Killian, Oklahoma City, Okla.
J. O. Tuttle, St. Louis, Mo.
Mary Texanna Loomis, San Francisco, Calif.
Mabel D. Abramson, Minneapolis, Minn.
Richard F. Steel, West Collingswood, N. J.
Natalie Watson, Cynwyd, Pennsylvania
Helen Townsend, Minneapolis, Minnesota
Mrs. Alta Evans, New Smyrna, Florida
Margaret Hanson, St. Paul, Minnesota
George Irey Benham, West Chester, Pennsylvania
Urline Sargent, Lakewood, Ohio
Charles Balcoff, Madison, Wisconsin
R. B. Guilford, Lincoln, Nebraska
Mrs. M. G. Buchanan, Vancouver, B. C.
Ralph H. Schubert, Mill Valley, Calif.
Mrs. E. L. Hayward, Weldon, N. C.
Mildred H. Netts, Springfield, Ohio
Mrs. R. A. Jeffries, Indianapolis, Ind.
Mrs. Ben Rumsey, Sedalia, Missouri
George Walter, Denver, Colo.
Mabel Selberg, Northville, Mich.
Frank E. C. Schwartze, Baltimore, Maryland
Dorothy E. Brown, Wellesley, Mass.
Sally McGregor, Cleveland, Ohio
Howard S. Palmer, Stoneham, Mass.



Unmask Your Beauty

(*Continued from page* 62)

supreme indifference. And why not? Cats learned long ago the secret of perfect cleanliness and daily scrubbings to preserve a glossy fur-you-love-to-touch. If more perfect beauty care is needed, in these highly civilized days—why, let someone else do the hard work and heavy brushing!

"It's not so easy for a busy woman," Alice observed ruefully. "It would be nice to have frequent facials and massages, with an hour or two of blessed relaxation, in a beauty shop, but *where* is one going to find the time? I'm a great believer in massage, myself. There's nothing that benefits your nerves and skin so much as stimulating the circulation. That's where I think these reliable home facials and quick beauty masks are so invaluable.

"Especially the beauty masks. Why aren't they called beauty 'unmasks,' for they lift that dull film from your face like magic! Best of all, they make it possible to give your skin a delightful 'pick-up' even while going about your other tasks." There are beauty masks for every purpose which are easily prepared at home. For that quick "pick-up" of which Alice speaks there is a two-minute facial with an oatmeal base which requires only the addition of water. For a longer period of the stimulation and relaxation she considers so important to skin care there is a powder which can be mixed with milk, buttermilk or egg-white (depending on one's skin type). Both are equally efficient and inexpensive and should be on every woman's cosmetic shelf.

Alice's favorite recreation each week is the hastily-snatched out-of-town trips she takes with her husband, Robert Foulk, himself an actor and an assistant production manager for impresario George Abbott. Just as soon as her last broadcast is finished on Saturday, she and Robert make a dash for the country, or for some outlying city where his work calls him. On such trips, a beauty mask can be indispensable, and it's a boon for perking up one's skin while changing from the semi-stage make-up used in the big broadcasting studios to the simple make-up she wears on the street.

Actually, Alice wears very little make-up, but that little is expertly applied—a tribute to her early stage training. A "hazel blonde," with skin, hair and eyes all partaking of the same tawny tones, she exercises great care in her choice of cosmetic colors. Tan, of course, is the keynote. She uses a quite definitely dark powder for daytime, and adds a lighter shade to this for evening. After dark, she first applies the lighter powder to her entire face and throat and then uses the darker shade to subdue the highlights on her lower cheeks. Sometimes, for very special occasions, she even adds a touch of the tan powder to the sides of her nose just below the eyes, to give a more slender nose line. She also uses her rouge (a pale and very dusty shade which harmonizes with the predominant tan of her cosmetics) to minimize her lower cheek line.

"I do all I can with my round face," she observed (while I observed silently to myself that the result was highly satisfactory). "It's really odd, though high cheekbones and hollow cheeks below provide the best camera planes in Hollywood, a round face is actually a blessing for stage work. It's so much easier to change its appearance with the expert use of rouge and pencil—like painting on a blank canvas!

"I often wonder if it wouldn't help most girls to study character make-up for the stage. In experimenting with various characterizations, you learn so many things to do—and not to do!—for enhancing your own best points. For instance, once you learn that black eye make-up (particularly a hard black pencil line on the lower lid) is used to create a harsh, hard-boiled effect, you'd be more careful about using black mascara and eyebrow pencils, wouldn't you? For a sophisticated type, you use less rouge—or none at all—and make the lips up very full. For an ingenue type, you use blue eyeshadow and faint blue tones to accentuate that pink-and-white baby skin look, and make your mouth up smaller. There are many tips like these that could show you how to do right by your face, and avoid impressions you'd rather not make.

"But I think the best example of all is the make-up I had to use for my role in 'As Husbands Go,' four years ago. I was supposed to look thirty-six (considerably older than I was then), but still vital and definitely attractive. It's much easier to make up for a middle-aged or juvenile role, than to convey that in-between impression. And I wonder what some of the girls who apply eyeshadow so lavishly would think if they knew the only change in my regular make-up was the use of faint brown shadows under my eyes?"

Are you honestly doing your very best for your skin? Daily soap-and-water scrubbings? Generous cleansings with good creams? But don't stop there! How about a beauty mask to wake up that sluggish circulation, remove that film of dead skin, and bring that youthful glow back to your cheeks? Send for my special beauty mask information now—it's free. Just enclose a large, stamped, self-addressed envelope with your request to Joyce Anderson, RADIO MIRROR, *122 East 42nd Street, New York City.*

Beautiful Eyes for You

easily with

Maybelline

Solid - form Mascara, Black, Brown, Blue, 75c. Refills 35c.

Cream - form Mascara, Black, Brown, Blue. Dainty Zipper case. 75c.

Eyebrow Pencil. Black, Brown, Blue.

Eye Shadow. Blue, Blue-gray, Brown, Green, Violet.

Eye Cream, to ward off crowsfeet, eye wrinkles.

Tested and Approved by Good Housekeeping Bureau — Licensed No. 4847 — GOOD HOUSEKEEPING MAGAZINE

THE romantic charm of beautiful eyes can be yours instantly—with a few simple brush strokes of Maybelline Mascara. Darken your lashes into long, luxuriant fringe with harmless, tear-proof, non-smarting Maybelline Mascara. Applies easily and smoothly, gives a soft, silky, natural appearance, and tends to make the lashes curl. Use the smooth Maybelline Eyebrow Pencil and the creamy Eye Shadow—in shades to harmonize with Maybelline Mascara.

Guard against lines around the eyes by using Maybelline Special Eye Cream. Maybelline Solid or Cream Mascara, 75c everywhere. Generous introductory sizes of all Maybelline Eye Beauty Aids, obtainable at 10c stores.

Millions of discriminating women now use Maybelline Eye Beauty Aids. Discover for yourself—today—this simple way to more enchanting beauty.

Maybelline

The World's Largest Selling Eye Beauty Aids

"LAUGH, Miss LOY!"

Even after "turning on a laugh" 100 times a day, Myrna Loy*—MGM star—finds Luckies easy on her throat..

A word about your throat—
"Laughing before the sound camera is hard on the throat," says Myrna Loy. "After scenes of this sort, it's clear that Luckies are *the* cigarette for anyone who wants a light smoke that's easy on the throat!" Here's the reason in a nut-shell: the process "It's Toasted" takes out certain irritants that are found in *all* tobacco!

A word about tobacco—Aren't men who spend their lives buying and selling tobacco the best judges of tobacco quality? Then remember ... sworn records reveal that among independent tobacco experts Lucky Strike has *twice* as many exclusive smokers as all other brands combined. With men who know tobacco best—it's Luckies—2 to 1.

*STAR OF MGM PICTURE "MAN-PROOF"

WITH MEN WHO KNOW TOBACCO BEST
It's Luckies 2 to 1

Luckies—A Light Smoke

Easy on your throat—"It's Toasted"

Copyright 1937, The American Tobacco Compa